## Kane & Abel "Call Me When You Need Some"

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Ugh, call me when you need Plan B you ain't trippin', you heard me?

You Bonnie I'm Clyde, let me rob a bank at night And go between them thighs holding like Sam Cocked it like a tech 9 take it off safety and won't jam Now I got you loving me your boyfriend's mugging me

But thugs ain't tripping keep on hugging me And tell me how you want it an we can have sex from 6 o' clock to 7 in the morning, some say I'm a sucker for love

But the hardest niggas need us so blame I'm a thug Now regardless pull out the red carpets when I come through

Never tripping making our ghetto wishes to come true Don't blame it on the hangover, blame it on the Benzo and Lorenzo

And the way I spit game when it's going past ten I got to be in it like a nympho so here's the keys to my ride

And if you 'bout it my flight arrives at five

Plan B everybody needs one (Can we lay all alone?)
Plan B call me when you need some (Doja burnin')
Plan B everybody needs one (I don't see nothing wrong)
Plan B call me when you need some (Is it cool to fuck?)

Plan B everybody needs one
(Do you think you can love this thug?)
Plan B call me when you need some
(When you want to get closer)
Plan B everybody needs one
(Fiending for this ghetto love)
Plan B call me when you need some
(You can't get enough)

Maybe it's the Hennessey I want to give it to you Have you screaming No Limit Soldier when I'm finished with you

Now turn the lights out ain't nobody here but us Girl your body is hitting you got me feeling some lust

So many playas in the ghetto you don't know who to trust

They tell you riding with this thug might be dangerous Now sip the champagne hit the green let me play with your hair

Take you to Victoria's Secrets pick out something to wear

In the clouds of smoke making jokes we getting blunted

Getting hot 'cause you like the TVs in my 600 Keep it on the low don't tell your man we done it I put my 9 on the dresser and let me undress you

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Kane & Abel, Silkk The Shocker, Master P, Sons of Funk Go run and tell your girls 'bout a night with a soldier It ain't No Limit

Visit Kane & Abel page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.