

Kid Cudi

"I Make Her Say"

Visit "[I Make Her Say](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Kid Cudi)

I make her say

(Lady GaGa)

Oh Ah Oh Oh Oh Ah Oh Oh (When I)

Pa-Pa-Pa poker her face

Pa-Pa poker her face (I make her say)

Oh Ah Oh Oh Ah Ah Ah Oh Oh (What up)

Pa-Pa-Pa Poker Her Face

(Me first)

(Kid Cudi)

She wanna have whatever she like

She can if she bring her friend

And we can have one hell of a night

Through the day

Ay I mean stand like a grouper cuz you gotta beeper

I mean Prime might be sayin you ain't joggin either

But man ol' girl gotta fat ol' ass

Yeah the type to make you tell a bitch just dance

And fuck them otha niggas cuz you down for her
bitches

And fuck them otha niggas cuz she down for the stickin

And fuck them otha niggas, hope down for some lickin

And fuck them otha bitches cuz she down for the trickin

I'm hoping she a rider

When it's said and done will she spit it up or swallow

Now I ain't got trip 'bout them niggas who like her

Cuz me and mommy know I can really make her go

(Lady GaGa)

Oh Ah Oh Oh Oh Ah Oh Oh (When I)

Pa-Pa-Pa poker her face

Pa-Pa poker her face (I make her say)

Oh Ah Oh Oh Ah Ah Ah Oh Oh (When I)

Pa-Pa-Pa Poker Her Face

Pa-Pa-Pa Poker Her Face

(Ay, What You Talkin Bout 'Ye)

(Kanye West)

She said she want whatever she like

She said she gone' bring her friend

Now we gone' have a hell of a night
Through the day
I made her say
Hold up(Yea), Born in '88(Word)
How old is that(Damn)
Old enough
I got seniority with the sorority
So, that explain why I love college
Gettin' brain in the library cause I love knowledge
When you use your Medulla Oblongata
And give me scoliosis until I comatoses
And do it while I sleep yeah a little osmosis
And that's my commandment you ain't gotta ask Moses
More champagne more toast'es
More damn planes, more coast'es
And fuck the bus, the Benz is parked like Rosa(osa)

(Lady GaGa)

Oh Ah Oh Oh Oh Ah Oh Oh (When I)
Pa-Pa-Pa poker her face
Pa-Pa poker her face (I make her say)
Oh Ah Oh Oh Ah Ah Ah Oh Oh (When I)
Pa-Pa-Pa poker her face
Pa-Pa poker her face
(I make her say)

(Common)

She said she want whatever she like
But she gotta bring your friend
We could have a hell of a night
Through the day
She blamed it on the A-A-A-A-A-Alcohol
She had her hair did, it was bound to fall
Down down for a damn, Cudi already said it
Her Poker Face book I'd already read it
But man her head was gooder than the music
Electro body, known to blow fuses
A stripper from the South
Lookin' for a payday
Said, bitch you should do it for the love like Ray-J
But they say you be on that conscious tip
Get your hair right and get up on this conscious dick
I embody everything from the Gali to the party
It's the way I was raised on the south side safari, so

(Lady GaGa)

Oh Ah Oh Oh Oh Ah Oh Oh (When I)
Pa-Pa-Pa poker her face
Pa-Pa poker her face (I make her say)
Oh Ah Oh Oh Ah Ah Ah Oh Oh (When I)
Pa-Pa-Pa poker her face

Pa-Pa poker her face

Can't read my, can't read my
No he can't read my poker face
She's got me like nobody
[X4]

Visit [Kid Cudi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.