

Omarion

"Arch Your It"

Visit "[Arch Your It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah,
I walk in and I turn up
Pockets full of them hundreds
Girl I know that you want it
Oh my God you got Omarion in your city
It's maybach maybach
So baby girl relax and hop in my maybach maybach
Girl you wanna follow my protocol
As long as your clothes keep falling off
It's Gucci gucci
I won't waste your time
Woah
Let me serenade your mind tonight

[Chorus:]
Let me serenade your mind tonight
I'm a do you right all night girl
I will show you what I got in mind
When you arch your back
I love it when you do it like that girl

Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
For me yeah
Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
When you arch your back I love it when you do it like
that girl

Arch it over me baby arch it over me darling
It's 1 am in the morning I keep by your side
And I'm kissing all down your spine girl
Baby baby just lay back and let me blow your mind
You're out of line for your body baby
Here I am deep inside you baby
I wanna take you on a ride
So arch it for me tonight

[Chorus:]
Let me serenade your mind tonight

I'm a do you right all night girl
I will show you what I got in mind
When you arch your back
I love it when you do it like that girl

Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
For me yeah
Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
When you arch your back I love it when you do it like
that girl

Baby threes nothing saying but stay major
Lace off ain't nobody trying to come save ya
Trying to run up in ya like it was game time
Got a few in the body and can't fade ya
Say you man got a lock but I'm a pass him
I'm the king of the streets you better ask him
I hear you riding stick when you in front of the rari
I ain't worried about it I'm bout it I'm bout to crash him
I know that fly shit cool but I'm a thug for days
Old school with the swag franky beverly mase
I know the streets ain't safe but you can tell him it pays
Wardrobe high-class trying to get him a raise
I've been in it a minute but I ain't ready to stop
I ain't nothing like haters rather see you on top
Haters get off your clothes rather open up shop
I ain't worried bout time stone froze up the watch
I don't say shit boy I shoot shots
Headboard knock you can hear it up the block
In a minute I'll have it going down like Joc
Ain't nothing here fake you can tell how I rock
Bout that life tell him stop that pose
My grill is platinum baby then yours gold
See the truth is hot but everything else cold
I'm what's not everything your soul

[Chorus:]

Let me serenade your mind tonight
I'm a do you right all night girl
I will show you what I got in mind
When you arch your back
I love it when you do it like that girl

Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
Arch it up arch arch it up
For me yeah
Arch it up arch arch it up

Arch it up arch arch it up
When you arch your back I love it when you do it like
that girl

When you arch your back I love it when you do it like
that girl

Ha ha, yeah
Imam let it ride
I got some questions for you
Tell me what's your name
Tell me, tell me what's your sign
Tell me what you into
Tell me, tell me what you like
If you was rich tomorrow tell me what would you do with
it
And if you could see the future baby do you see me in
it
Would you date me for a minute
Girl before you let me hit it
Are you single are you taken
Working towards your education
I'm just asking I'm just saying
What's your current situation
Cause I see you across the room and you the baddest
in the building
What's up

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