## Pitbull "I Wonder"

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Every time I see you, you're tryna to take me home And it makes me wonder, if we were to get it on Would you take the time to touch me (Touch me) And take me into ecstasy, yeah

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

Mami, what's up wit ya' I just wanna get to know you better Mami, you tight work And I know I could get you wetter

I know you hear this a lot and I know you fed up I know life is hard but you gotta keep ya' head up You got the real game, check Nail game, check, hair game, check Everything, check

That's why I can't wait to slip off your clothes
And lick you from head to toe
And give you some of this fire head till you explode

I wanna make you cum till you can't cum no more (Ay, que rico)
I wanna see you girl, roll your toes
(Ay, que rico)
I wanna be the one to turn you out
(Ay, que rico)

I'ma show you what I be about, I'm not a hot boy, I'm a hot man

That'll eat yo' ass, till you say goddamn, girl, I love this And if you think you got some undefeated Tyson pussy Bitch I'm Buster Douglas

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

I wanna be that man, that you've, never had before
I wanna be that man, that'll put it on you fast and slow
I wanna be, everything that you need baby and more
It would be no fun, if I told you everything that's in store

You've got those body parts, I just wanna explore Como me vuelves loco, ven paca mi amor You got my two boys, below my waistline, singing the blues

Tell me baby, honestly, what is it exactly you got to lose

Nothing at all, except climbin' the walls (Ay, que rico)
Don't lie you know you want some more (Ay, que rico)
I'ma have you going crazy, praising the Lord (Ay, que rico)

I fuck like I rap, hardcore, I'm not a hot boy, I'm a hot man

That'll eat yo' ass, till you say goddamn, girl I love this And if you think you got some undefeated Tyson pussy Bitch I'm Buster Douglas

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong) And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love baby Would you fulfill my fantasies Or would you just admit wrong (Would you just admit wrong)

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