

## Plies "Just The Tip"

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[Jeremih:]

Girl I don't mean to be managed  
But something's on my mind  
And I've decided  
That you should just have it  
Promise that it ain't too much no  
I hope that you can understand this  
Feeling that's inside  
Put your fears aside  
And we can just manage  
Promise that it ain't too much  
But just enough  
Just a tip  
Just a tip  
Just a tip  
I promise that it ain't too much  
But just enough

[Plies:]

We ain't gotta do nothing  
Let me put the head in  
Ain't gon' move for nothing though  
I'm dead serious  
How 'bout 2 or 3 pours that's it  
If I don't make you feel good at first then I quit  
Why you tripping move your hand out the way real  
quick  
Why you always laughing he can't bullshit  
If you love me you'll let me do it I'm just saying  
Take them off and pull them to the side stop playing  
Tell the truth I make you feel good errytime  
It ain't my fault girl you just be so damn fine  
Let me put it in though for the hundredth time  
Ain't gon' keep on begging ask you for the last time  
You don't even got to do nothing you can just leave  
though  
I know you gon' let me in there

[Jeremih:]

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[Ludacris:]  
Luda! I just wanna put the tip in  
Just enough of your water to skinny dip in  
A little motion in your ocean  
Hit the spot and concoct your love potion  
Shut off that commotion and listen here  
I wanna get to biting like Tyson, nibbling on your ear  
Whispering sweet nothings  
I can hear your heart beat pumping sending chills down  
your body  
It's probably cause you're my main squeeze  
And my ice cream cone gives you a brain freeze  
Yeah I be causing an avalanche  
You might be calling an ambulance  
Now I got you whipped get a grip  
Cause the tip of my dick'll send you into convulsions  
You've been working it all night girl  
I think you deserve a promotion

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