MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ray J "Formal Invite"

Visit "Formal Invite" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Pharrell Williams)

[Ray]] Yeah yeah, yeah yeah Neptunes, ahahaha

MotoLyrics

We got dirty in the brand new maitresse I had you walk around with your thong on back with I know you feel surprise just how long I last it Tellin on yo freeze and I'm a nasty basty Yo, you know what I like? models and actresess You know the wind just scream "He loves u not" You know the wind just scream "Tire ass pass" When I see ya at the beach and I be like "She hot" Baby pause let me freeze the frame Cause slide down my pour let me ease the pain With the roll on the dubbies in the greasy Range And don't a eight rex cox and play a range And with that body ain't no tellin waht I do to ya I have you moanin' while I'm growinin' With that body I can hell but to do ya In the mornin we be telephonin me Show me the rulin me in the warmin me While I show you the upper side where lonely brings The ice rup on my neck make my body bling Flippin how why you doin things So tell me what you doin tonight Cause we can do it again yo you with it alight Be, I know you like it when I'm feelin aiight And tonight I'mma make you feel aiight

[Ray]]

Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl

[Pharrell Williams]

It's been a long time since I put Kelis out Ive been in VA puttin 100 grand beats out Payin for the all glass, south beach house So you can see me gettin head from the hottest piece out

Ex-dyke dominican say they feelin men again Ask to me do I wanna sin again so all my hood They's screwin me yall; watch yo heels girls Don't scratch my Louis Vuitton

I deep dog ya, all day a man and when im in I touch your chest your girls scream alien She said she feindin for leaves so she can breathe

I dont smoke but girl I keep bomb ass weed I change clothes the same hoes who's choppin mangos Gotta pull out my chain slow cause man that thing glows

My house no they cant see their look vacancy Virginia is my home of my niggas my ADT See my two dogs dogg knees and therfore like like these

And you've never seen diamonds as bright like these I dont visit Jacob my stuff he mailing us So what you think you telling us ---- is my lawyer so he can better be there I shop in Beverly Hills so we can dress and we kill Watch the E! channel and see how a rockstar live

Who's the next girl who wanna see this rockstar crib Come on

[Ray J]

Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl

[Ray J]

Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl

[Ray J]

Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl Girl I dont need for you to be chichi You need to leave ya man alone cause is broken wimpy You need to be with somebody like me You cant keep married but I can should pinky You know, you know hang up with you You know, you know lay down with you You know, you know stay down with you You can show a model girls with classy get ya, aiight

[Ray J]

Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl Girl, what you doin tonight? This is my formal invite You should just come on to me, girl

Visit <u>Ray J</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.