Rick Ross "Lay Back"

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Time is money (Mula) Mind is funny (Yes)

Trust me, she lying if she denying she love me Make up ya mind, you been on and off (Ross) Platinum petron, come take shots with a boss

If you came to get the party started Girl, just say, la la, la la, la I want to put my hands all over your body Girl, come this way, na na, na na, na

What you gon' do, ooh, ooh, if I touch you
If I put my lips on you, ooh, ooh
If we took you back to the crib just me and you, ooh,
ooh
All night I want to play just say, la la, la la, la

Just take off your clothes and just lay back All you gotta do is just lay back Would you do this for me, baby? Just lay back, lay back (Boss) La la, la la, la

Girl, I'm bright as a bezel, and you sexy as ever Shorty what's on your brain, cause whatever is clever Number one at whatever, I get bundles of cheddar This that black cloud you deserve wonderful weather

Run a few errands
(Ross)
Summers in Paris
Never shopping in clearance, don't make me
embarrassed
She never a bird, but baby my parrot
Her flavor superb, I pay her with carrots

My house is her home, I made her a palette

Maybe being too modest, my shit more like a palace Follow the waterfalls, as it makes you wetter Shawty brace yourself, it's only getting better

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All night I want to play just say, la la, la la, la

Just take off your clothes and just lay back All you gotta do is just lay back Would you do this for me, baby? Just lay back, lay back (Boss) La la, la la, la

See shawty laid back, so we laid up When I fade to black, we always made up This shit ain't made up, look what I'm made of Look what I made brah, don't owe no favors

Have 700's, first one to get it My car's a virgin, first one to hit it Hit the rim shop, get 'em to the hood Stop by her momma house, that's if I'm feeling good

Now I need a fifth, time to hit the strip I'ma hit the club, I'ma buy the VIP We spending money, I'm talking slick I hope she ride me, I'm talking stick

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Just take off your clothes and just lay back All you gotta do is just lay back Would you do this for me, baby? Just lay back, lay back (Boss) La la, la la, la

I'm too tipsy to drive, she so sexy tonight Man ain't treating you right his bank Account can't be in sight Shawty you need a plus, you need a rush No need to lie, baby you need to fuck

Came to get it started, girl
Put my hands all over you, girl
I touch you put my lips on you, girl
Na na, na na, na

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