

Robin Thicke **"Mrs. Sexy"**

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Oh you, I've been goin' crazy
I wanna buy a ring and make you Mrs. Sexy
Want you to have my kids and help you make your next
G
Tell me how I can't miss this on beat

Me and Jay-Z were cooler than [Incomprehensible]
Seen an all world cover girl
Hey lady, I'm sorry if you're in a rush
Don't let me hold you up or intervene or interrupt

But you got the look, I wanna get to know ya better
I had to let her know, yo, I couldn't sweat her
'Cause if you were to see what I was seein'
Almost looked Korean but European

When she spoke her accent was self-explanatory
Even her body language told a story
Her name was Mahogany, prince name was Ebony
I said my name was Rob and this is Jay-Z

Baby, oh yeah
I want you to be my, oh yeah

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It's funny how times flies when your havin' fun
We got close and it was almost one
She kissed me slow but you know how far a kiss go
Fuck around and miss the show

So I told her hold that thought real tight

We'll finish where we left on later tonight
In a rise I knew that she wanted my agony
Agony, agony in her body

Baby, oh yeah
I want you to be mine, I want you to be mine

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Showed her some sites then I took her to the condo
She's poppin' but don't know me so well
She asked me how come I don't smile

I said everything's fine
But I'm in a New York state of mind, baby
Yeah, I said everything's fine
But I'm in a New York state of mind, baby, oh yeah

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As we reach the kingdom she said
Bring some champagne out and entertain then sing
some
Sentimental song, real gentle
It hit the spot then you know where we went to

As we embraced and felt our heart pumpin'
She was in the mood for somethin'
So I layed back on my back and relaxed
It wasn't the Perion that made me collapse

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Tell me how I can't miss this on beat

Hey, I want you to be mine
I want you to be mine, I want you to be mine
I want you to be mine, I want you to be mine
I want you, I want you baby, to be mine

Oh you, I've been goin' crazy
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