

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

T.i. "Porn Star"

Visit "Porn Star" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey Hey Hey Hey Damn shawty Look at you I'm saying man. Is it just me or you got too much ass in them jeans? Come here.

Hev

I been watchin' you a while now And I just wanna find a way to make you smile now. Why you blushin'? Forget about them other guys now I know you ain't tryin' to tell me that you shy now I realize that you're beauty could intimidate Them suckers you ain't got no business with them anyway

With such a, pretty face big booty, little waistline... I wanna grind from behind to the bass line. Have a great time, pull yourself a shot girl Chase it with the lime, now you feeling like a hot girl I know you're probably used to deal with them wannabe's

But honestly I gotta say, I'm who they wanna be. I promise all I wanna see is you up under me And we can disappear whenever, when you wanna leave

I could guarantee the ride of your life. Any fantasies on your mind? We can try them tonight.

Oh yeah sittin' here I'm lookin' at you like damn We sippin' on PatrÃ³n, something's on my mind You wanna leave with me tonight It's been killin' me all night long, and I wonder Listen shawty let me tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout Oh girl I wonder For real shawty let me tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout It's the end of the night, and I'm thinkin' you might Wanna leave the bar, park the car, turn into porn star.

Yes, I'd love to hear about your interests I gotta say, your intellect got me impressed See your [...] through your dress like a silhouette. PatrÃ³n got me thinkin' sex, is you feelin' that? No disrespect, though A simple yes/no Hey let yourself let go, shawty let's go Pull you to the crib, get you through the threshold Kiss you from your pretty lips till your red toes Time tickin' it's the end of the night And you could leave with your friend if you like But I'm saying no Hey we could ride out Back to my house I wanna see you satisfied inside out Once I'm in you ain't gon' want me to slide out You tell your girlfriends they gon' wanna try out A little more of this will loosen you up What we can't do in the club we can do in the truck.

Oh yeah sittin' here
I'm lookin' at you like damn
We sippin' on Patrón, something's on my mind
You wanna leave with me tonight
It's been killin' me all night long, and I wonder
Listen shawty let me tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout
Oh girl I wonder
For real shawty let me tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout
It's the end of the night, and I'm thinkin' you might
Wanna leave the bar, park the car, turn into porn star.

Hey would you... stay?

Could you... play with it, with your tongue just a... little? You such a sexy individual physical and mental And if it's sentimental shouldn't rules bend a little Hey let me start at the top stop in the middle use a popsicle Make you shiver giggle when it tickle I could talk to you dirty if you like that I finish once, hit a blun, start right back I know you told me you a good girl But shawty you's grown woman not a little girl You could blame it on the patron or the champagne But sometimes being bad could be a good thing.

Oh yeah sittin' here
I'm lookin' at you like damn
We sippin' on Patrón, something's on my mind
You wanna leave with me tonight
It's been killin' me all night long, and I wonder
Listen shawty let me tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout
Oh girl I wonder
For real shawty let me tell you what I'm thinkin' 'bout
It's the end of the night, and I'm thinkin' you might

Wanna leave the bar, park the car, turn into porn star.

Oh yeah sittin' here
We sippin' on patron, something's on my mind
It's been killin' me all night long, and I wonder
Oh girl I wonder
It's the end of the night, and I'm thinking you might
Wanna leave the bar, park the car, turn into a porn star.

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

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