## Tela "Table Dance (Feat. Jazze Pha) (Millennium Mix)"

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Featuring Jazze Pha

[Chorus]

Pull your g-string to the side baby let me take a glance The way you shake it baby girl you know your eyes put me in a trance

I'm giving you a second chance To get the money in your hands Baby for a table dance

[Tela]

I say baby how you doing

Acting like you new in

Town I done seen you around what you pursuin

All in love where you being

Ain't been really seeing

Your ass in the club

Say what just working weekends

I know you making endz

Got yourself a benz nah that's that lexus

Protected with bubble lens

The party's where the doe at

Go on and get the Moet

That's how it be being low key in V.I.P

Luckily I feel your breeze

Strawberries and whip cream

Your body is top of me

What time you leave bout a quarter three

Go get your girls I get my guys

We have an orgy

You feeling me that's kinda nice

Hurry up don't you see my niggas ready to leave

They been smoking since this eve and they full of remy

Hey baby I wanna hit that thang

Get that thang

Split that dime

While you lying on your side

You in front I'm behind

Bullshit jog money talks

I could get with any broad but I want your panties off

Why you having any thoughts

## [chorus]

Same bitch that I knew back in 86 College bitch college dick just for kicks Did some flicks with some chicks Hold up hon you ain't slick Why you gotta go and split Tela's in the club won't you show a little love shit Do some special shit you know like you never have Cause I'm a special playboy rap a lottin with Brad I'll make you laugh if you give me ass inside of a cab Better yet the limo while my niggas are there What you telling me You want to have sex with me You and ebony and melody because I am celebrity I love it when ya'll all come and lick on my balls Take me to the dressing room and ain't got on no draws Take it out pussy blau Damn girl wow! I don't know really know if I can handle this without A crowd of compliments Bring some juice and supplements Cause we be doing other shit Yeah you know that other shit When i'm in it I'll be in it When I hit it try to dent it Not a minute

[chorus x4]

ohh yeah [fades

Where you going

We're not finished made her sing it

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