## Tela "Table Dance"

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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 Where you going We're not finished made her sing it [chorus x4] ohh yeah [fades

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