

# The-dream

## "Sweat It Out"

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### "Sweat It Out"

Girl call Atisha, your beautician  
Cause your hair is gon need fixin' yeahh  
Call Atisha, your beautician yeah  
Uh Uh Uh yeahh

#### *[Verse 1]*

She got protection in her pocketbook  
She playin' hard but I know I got her shook  
Oh baby take it from me  
Baby like a crook  
I've been reading you  
Like an open book

#### *[Bridge]*

Sing it to me now  
Purse, Shirt, Skirt, Yeah shawty take it off  
Necklace, My white tee, My nikes  
Shawty Ima take it off  
She just got her hair did  
But you know I can't stop it  
And Right after we're finished Im gon' get your shit  
fixed

#### *[Chorus]*

Sweat it out, Sweat it Out, Sweat it Out  
Oooooooo  
Gon Sweat it out, Sweat it out, Sweat it out  
Oooooooo  
Girl let's sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out  
Oooooooo  
Let's sweat it out, sweat it out, sweat it out  
Ohhhh  
(VERSE TWO!)

#### *[Verse 2]*

We're trading affection as I mess up her bang  
Hair everywhere all in her face (all in her face)  
Didn't mean to mess up a good thing (ehh)  
But I needed you babe (ehh)  
Don't be mad at me (uhh)

You should've got braids

*[Bridge]*

Sing it to me now

Purse, Skirt, Shirt, I'm glad that you took it off

Necklace, white tee, my nikes, I couldn't wait to take it off

I know you got your hair did

But you know I couldn't stop it

I told you once we finish

That I would get your shit fixed

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 3]*

The sweat is racin' down your spine

I promise its gon' be alright

Just call Atisha your beautician

I promise it will be just fine

In two or three or hours

You'll be smilin'

She gon' get that hair bone straight

And even though I got it all tangled

I know you like the love we make

The love we make *[x4]*

I know you like the love we make

The love we make

I know you like the love we make

The love we make

Girl I can't wait

To be doctor on your body

Thats what up and i know that it's intentional

she got it fixed just so i can fuck it up

(so put it on me right (yeah)

you know you ain't right (yeah)

girl ill whip it whip it, flip it flip it (yeah)

get it, get it, rock with it

Oh get it, get it, rock with it ) *[x2]*

You know i'll make you ass (sweat it out...)

Thank you for the birthday cake(sweat it out...)

Look at you looking like a milkshake(sweat it out...)

So go on about your day(sweat it out...)

And hit me up when i could milk that thing

(sweat it out...)

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