

Trey Songz "In Ya Phone"

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You ready?
Yeah I'm ready
I'm back baby
Let's get it
Hello ladies (yup)
I know you miss me baby
(Songz baby)
Don't think I met you
Before baby
But listen

Put my numba in ya phone
And when you get out the club
Girl call me up
Put my numba in ya phone
Just forget about ya man
Baby call my up
Put my numba in ya phone
In ya phone, in ya phone
In ya phone
You fine, you cute
You still go home wit me
Baby stop playin'
And put my numba in ya phone

Put my numba in ya phone
You say you got a man
Well call me when he gone
Call me when you alone
And I'ma hop up
In that black s550
You rockin' with the best
No stress when ya wit me
And the way
You wear that dress
With the heels
Make me wanna see you up
Out it for real
Meet me by the bar baby
Let's go get a shot
Or meet me by a vallet
Let's go get my car

Cuz we'll be goin'
Zoom, zoom, zoom
All the way back
To my hotel room
Girl stop actin'
Like you don't want to
Just reach into ya purse
And put my numba in ya phone

[Chorus]
Put my numba in ya phone
And when you get out the club
Girl call me up
Put my numba in ya phone
Just forget about ya man
Baby call my up
Put my numba in ya phone
In ya phone, in ya phone
In ya phone
You fine, you cute
You still go home wit me
Baby stop playin'
And put my numba in ya phone

Bartender get us
On more round
And this'll get us
To the crib
Make it there our selves
Don't got to talk
About the way
Ya boy put it down
All you gotta do
Is ask around
They know
Ya boy grown
I hit the spots
That make 'em say ohhh oh
So gon' head
Put ya numba in my phone
And I'ma make it
My favorite ringtone

[Chorus]
Put my numba in ya phone,
And when you get out the club
Girl call me up
Put my numba in ya phone,
Just forget about ya man
Baby call my up
Put my numba in ya phone,

In ya phone, in ya phone, in ya phone
You fine, you cute,
You still go home wit me baby
Stop playin'
And put my numba in ya phone
For me, in ya phone, for me
Numba phone for me
My numba in ya phone giirrrlll...
Call me, call me
Tou got the numba now
Promise that you won't front
Call me, call me
I know you wanna
And I promise we gon' have fun girl
We can do what you want to
Once I get you back to my hotel room
Gir stop actin' like you don't want to
Just reach into ya purse and...

[Chorus]

Put my numba in ya phone
And when you get out the club
Girl call me up
Put my numba in ya phone
Just forget about ya man
Baby call my up
Put my numba in ya phone
In ya phone, in ya phone
In ya phone
You fine, you cute
You still go home wit me
Baby stop playin'
And put my numba in ya phone

[Outro]

Call me, call me
You got the numba now call me up
Put my numba in ya phone [x2]
In ya phone, in ya phone, in ya phone
You fine, you cute
You still go home wit me
Baby girl stop playin'
And put my numba in ya phoonnee

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