

Trey Songz "Songz Medley"

Visit "[Songz Medley](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Songz Medley"

The business
I like her long haired
Redbone
Thick with them legs long, YUP
Shawty head strong
Gon be till her head gone, YUP
Shawty scream loud, YUP
Shawty gon moan, YUP
Call that music to my ears
Headphones
After we get it in
You can head home (head home)
Them I'm a get your friend
In my bedroom
I often fantasize
I could get all you in there right
Get so much pussy
I bet I could
Guess your panty size, W-H-A-T
August 4th
Are you ready for me girl?
I'll fuck you better than them
Niggas in your world
Lick, lick that kitty cat until she purrs
Meow
Beat it up so bad
You wanna curse
Me out
If you're top modelin
If you're twitter followin
There's too many girls
I know I'm never gon sex
But we could phone sex
Touch your own breasts
Call my phone
804.335.0051
Songz
Wanna hear you moan
OH SHIT!

Ah CiCi
Sittin in the jeep
Beep beep beep
Waitin on CiCi
See, wanna tell you bout a dream I had
1st time I seen your ass
Dancin on that chair
Tank top and sweatpants
I want what's under there, wooooo yeah
You gave me a fantasy ride
Started when you hopped in my ride
Scooped you up from LAX
Paparazzi up in that
So few tell
Don't you tell
We was havin hella sex
Dream so vivid that I had to tell it
We got busy girl
I woke up sweatin
If we did it girl you won't regret it
And if we never do
I'm still happy I said it, YUP

Hahahaha
Nah that's my homeboy laughin
And talkin in the back and shit
But what you sayin though?
No, we recordin, makin a song
Nobodys laughin at you
I'm listenin to you
Your girl is at your house
And her man
And he ain't doin right
And she came over there and ya'll talkin
I'm listen baby
It's not like I not listenin to you
I'm just workin but
I got a idea
Like, what if you, what if you bring her with you?
What you mean she ain't gon come?
Let me talk to her
Heard your man
Doin you bad
I don't wanna have to come
Whip his ass
Girl stop all that cryin
What you worried bout?
Eatin all that ice cream
Sittin on the couch
What's that about
You know you the baddest

What you gon go back to
Your mama and your daddy?
My baby gotta have me
But she wanna make you happy
She was sposed to come over
But she just wanna console you
And I just wanna do both you
You know he ain't do what he supposed to
(Put her back on the phone right quick)
Aye Baby
Your girlfriend can come too
Cause I know just what she goin through
We already know what to do
Your girlfriend can come too
And you know you wanna see me
So you might as well bring her too
I know she feel bad and you wanna make her feel good
If you really really wanna make her feel good
You should let her play a part in the
Things we do
And baby when we step in the room
Yoj8j girlfriend gon cum too
Yo Troy
(that shits crazy)
Come mix this joint it's goin out tonight

Visit [Trey Songz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.