MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Trey Songz "Unusual"

Visit "Unusual" on MotoLyrics.com

And I wouldn't be me If I didn't get a little nasty They say all I ever talk about is sex

How 'bout we just move over And do it where we at? How 'bout you just lift that skirt up Ooh, we can be bad

That place that ain't been touched I'm finning on it I'll let you sit through, keep spinning on it Girl, giddy up, giddy up, take me on a ride to ecstasy

You don't wanna bump, bump, then take a nap You just wanna bump, bump, bring it right back Watch me I'ma heat it up, beat it up, oh

Know you're tired of the usual, usual, usual I can give you more than the usual Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch You gon' feel something unusual

Unusual, unusual I'm not gon' with the usual Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch You gon' feel something unusual

I wanna do the wicked things you never do What if we did it while your friends was in the room Is that too much for ya? Don't you feel bad, let 'em feel sexy

We can make a sex room wherever we go Take it to the restroom, they ain't gotta know No, oh

Watch me heat it up, beat it up Woo, hey, do you hear me, girl? Watch me heat it up, beat it up Woo

Know you're tired of the usual, usual, usual I can give you more than the usual Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch You gon' feel something unusual

Unusual, unusual l'm not gon' with the usual Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch You gon' feel something unusual

Restaurant? (Check) Cinema? (Check)

On the hood? (Check) Of the car?

On the dock? (Check) Balcony? (Check)

In the jet? (Check) On the beach?

This that other shit, you know you ask for it I might just save you some money and get ya passport So you can come to me city, I'll take you all over And hit you on the balcony, just don't fall over

Send me a picture, baby, you know I'd never leak it I know you got something recent for someone decent Why you laughing out loud? I'm serious Bring your girl if you a little bi-curious

Please, please no storytelling to others I promise you gon' love it, I would never let you down Feel like I might have perfected all the things that you've expected And you gon' know it when you bring your ass around

Know you're tired of the usual, usual, usual I can give you more than the usual Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch You gon' feel something unusual

Unusual, unusual

I'm not gon' with the usual Not your regular, tell you what, let me touch You gon' feel something unusual

Get it all different kind of ways All different places Look at the many little faces you making But can you take it?

I thought I was nasty last time Let's go

Visit <u>Trey Songz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.