

Trey Songz "Whatever U Like"

Visit "[Whatever U Like](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Intro: Talking - Trey Songz]

Yeepp!

I'ma tell you right now, nothin' is safe!

Let's go, Songz (Songz),

Tha' right! (x2)

They gon' have to wait 'cause I really do kill this shit,

Stacks on deck,

And baby,

You know the song,

So sing along, c'mon...

[Verse 1: Trey Songz]

Shawty what it is though,

You know who I is though,

When we ready you can come and you can let ya friend
go,

You can let your friend come too,

'Cause I picture your friend on you, (Yup!)

Boo,

Smokin' killa Indo((slang for weed)),

Got it from my kinfolds,

Haters what you mad for,

'Cause you know you dead broke,

What they let you in for,

Shawty you a ten though,

Won't you hop yo' ass up in them Benz' doors,

'Cause once you let me touch it ain't no need for no
discussion,

I'ma have yo' body bustin' like an automatic weapon,

I know it's a recession but I'm making an exception for
yo',

Bad ass, If you want that damn bag gon' and grab it,

You can have it, just one swipe of this here plastic,

Girl I bet you won't be stressin' if you let your panties
lessin',

I mean loosen, I'm the truth and just want yo' fruits and
juices,

One more look at your past,

Throw the deuces, (Yup!)

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Stacks on deck, that's on my life,
You never wear the same thing twice,
If you leave with cha' boy tonight,
You can have whatever you like,
Yeeaaaahhhh!,

And you gon' have the best sex of yo' life,
Twice, three time, four time,
We gon' get it on tonight,
You can have whatever you like,
Yeeaaaahhhh!

[Verse 2: Trey Songz]

We up on that hen,
She's a bona fide drinker,
She gave me that brain,
She a hellafide thinker,
Thought process is sex'em from desk to the sink'er,
Body so wet,
I got'er so wet,

I be her supplier,
She give me the fire,

She never get tired,
Call'er energizer,
Bunny funny right?,
I got my money right,

You can tell what I'm doing by the tires on my ride,
Stretch out so wide,
Them two sixes,
Ya'll dudes listen,
I'm true pimpin'
Ya'll stool pigeons,
Somethin' like when I'm on stool shittin',
Let me tell you what ya'll dudes missin',
A bit of my style,
A bit of my flow,
A bit of my smile,
A bit of my clothes
Maybe just a bit of my dough,
Any time you want to,
Pick up the telephone to,
Call me to your house,
Show you what I'm 'bout,
I'll be so obliged,
I'll hop off in my ride,

With them gold packs, know that's Extra-L size,

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Stacks on deck, that's on my life,
You never wear the same thing twice,
If you leave with cha' boy tonight,
You can have whatever you like,
Yeeaaaahhhh!,

And you gon' have the best sex of yo' life,
Twice, three time, four time,
We gon' get it on tonight,
You can have whatever you like,
Yeeaaaahhhh!

[Verse 3: Trey Songz]

Tell me what you like (I got it),
Tell me what you need (I got it),
Tell me what you want (I got it),
Tell me what it be (I got it),
Supersize,
Like some fries,
Like McDonald my big Ronald will make you roll yo'
eyes back,
Tell me can you buy that,
Tell me can you ride that,
Once I get inside I'm a glide like a slide at,
Water World,
You tha' girl,
And I'm tha' man,
So understand,

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

Stacks on deck, that's on my life,
You never wear the same thing twice,
If you leave with cha' boy tonight,
You can have whatever you like,
Yeeaaaahhhh!,

And you gon' have the best sex of yo' life,
Twice, three time, four time,
We gon' get it on tonight,
You can have whatever you like,
Yeeaaaahhhh!

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