

Trina "On Da Hush"

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Featuring: Shonie

Ja-Ja-Ja-Ja-JR

Shonie (Chorus)

I'll be your undercover lady,
I'ma let lose so baby come and take me,
We could keep it on the hush,
We can do sumthin',
Can't say nothin',
Champagne bubblin',
Backseat lovin',
Ain't no need to come face me,
I've got the goods to have you goin' crazy,
We can keep it on the hush,
We can do sumthin',
Can't say nothin',
Champagne bubblin',
Backseat lovin',
Yeah

Trina (Verse 1)

Yeah, I ain't neva played numba 2,
But sumthin' bout the way i'm feeling you,
It's unexplainable,
It's kinda critical,
I feel bad that i'm undacova luv'in' you,
Love, naw, just infactuaded,
And I bet your girl hate it cause she always
demonstrate it,
Why she be lookin' all made and shit,
When she should be the one all glad she gettin' it,
Alla that attention,
Standin' at attention,
How can a girl like me get attention,
I won't talk,
I'll just lay back and listen,
For some strange reason I think you got what i've been
missin',
I ain't lyin' i'll be late-night wishin',
We'll be playing Twister, get in EVERY position,
You out fishin', i'm the bait you the hook,

Or we can role-play i'm the tele you the cook,
Yeah

Shonie (Chorus)
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Backseat lovin',
Yeah

Trina (Verse 2)
Can't say nuttin',
Not a word,
The last thing I wanna here is what someone heard,
I'm trustin' you to keep this secret in your pocket,
Can't let knowbody know how I pop, lock, & drop it,
On your ROCKET,
When you sock it,
Push hard, don't hold back baby pop it,
I can call you on my numba, i'm a plock-it,
Don't need no confrontations, tell your baby-mama
Stop It!
Cause i'm grown, and you grown,
Let's get together get caught up in the zone,
Since both of us single we can surely get it on,

We can get loose do-it baby till the crack of dawn,
So tell the truth, I'm sure you wanna hear me moan,
We can get busy on my video phone,
You out fishin', i'm the bait you the hook,
Or we can role-play i'm the tele you the cook,
Yeah

Shonie (Chorus)
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Yeah

Trina (Verse 3)

So tell me what you think, think you can roll wit me,
Creapin' on the low, late-night sneakin', come and get
me,
Can't get your feelins' in,
That's the wrong move,
Gotta play it by ear, keep it real cool,
I can be your get-away, when you wanna get away,
Step into my PRIVATE spa, let me help you get away,
No aggravation, we don't need to fuss,
We'll be on another planet, it'll all be bout us,
Keep it on the hush, our private crush,
though we sneakin' round we been den paint alotta
trust,
It's so funny how, we feelin' one another,
When we in public how we know we secret lovers,
Don't forget the purpose, i'm ready for tonight,
For you to rub my body good, make love to me right,
You out fishin', i'm the bait you the hook,
Or we can role-play i'm the tele you the cook,
Yeah

Shonie (Chorus)

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Yeahhhhh

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