

# Trina

## "Reach Out"

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*[Intro:]*

This n\*gga be just callin my phone  
I be like why do u call me i never gave u my number  
first of all  
I find it rude for you to call somebody  
it's like i got ya number from your people,  
some people, but i was like well i didn't give you my  
number so you shouldn't call my phone..  
Hold on 1 sec. baby... hello?

*[Chorus:]*

She left you all alone, so take my body home  
i'm here to make ya moan (reach out, touch me)  
now feel some naked sweat bet it'll drip right down  
your neck, when i talk ya won't forget (reach out, touch  
me)  
you want a hella chick lemme sign some other dick,  
you get the tip to lick n \*ooh\* (reach out, touch me)  
sit back n close your eyes, don't try to take your time,  
it's gonna be a night  
(reach out, touch me)

*[Verse 1:]*

I say G's feel ya ass up, me up on a plasma, is there  
anything better you can ask for?  
ain't nothin sweeter than a diva named trina  
fresh to death like i live at the cleaners  
i'm so sexy i could kiss myself  
but why do it when i know that i could get some help  
yo take my number, let it marinate, don't even wonder  
how i turned a winter's night into summer  
ponder, in ya mind, this spot it 69,  
i'll make sure you'll get yours now gimme mine  
you know, holla at me, throw a thousand to a dolla at  
me  
gucci, miss sixty, to some prada at me (reach out,  
touch me)  
shower me with the finest things, diamond rings, tea  
cups, ?? and designer jeans  
i got this call comin in, i'll hit ya back  
be prepared to cross our lines that connect-picture that

*[Chorus:]*

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your neck, when i talk ya won't forget (reach out, touch  
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(reach out, touch me)

*[Verse 2:]*

Can ya hear me nanna?

ya hear me better?

good, i'm ready to seva and down for whateva  
i'd slid you my digits nah, come pay a visit  
your no ("man-chick"), that's just ready to handle  
business

Ooh my bedroom moans louder than ringtones  
my sexy ninja have ya shoppin at Queen's Home  
My girls told me bout your line with a 3-way  
But this curious cat don't wanna go off what 'she' say  
so get over to room star 67

where i block the haters and a playa get a piece of  
heaven

lemme know when you downstairs in mike's kitchen, it's  
the playgirl's suite

before i change my decision

curve instructions no disturbance when i nurse on you  
off the hook in a lawn waitin in my birthday suit

no dis when i give you my hand

im about to give the limit to plan-goddamn

*[Chorus:]*

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