

## Usher "In My Car"

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[Verse 1:]

Yeah, usher baby, you can't really fuck with me  
This club is crowded we should go teddy got room but I  
got more(more)room ain't enough come on baby girl  
that's what's up (that's what's up)one more drink and  
we ready to cut you tuggin my front I'm squeezin ya but  
you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff, don't start no  
stuff, I know you wanna leave with me, you wanna be  
seen with me and I can't lie girl you fine as hell and I  
might let you be with me, I know you wanna come with  
me, come take a ride with me don't be shy girl least not  
to night girl

[Chorus:]

Club is crowded we should go teddy got room but I got  
more(more)room ain't enough come on baby girl that's  
what's up(that's what's up)one more drink and we  
ready to cut you tuggin my front I'm squeezin ya but  
you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff, don't start no  
stuff, there's too many woman here to waste all my  
time on you, oh what ya gonna do girl, I know I can  
have any one of you if I choose I... I choose you I  
choose I say ay you get in my car, get in my car you  
know you wanna ride

[Verse 2:]

That yo girl lookin at me, be cool where y'all wanna be,  
me on you her on me, if you feelin free we can do it  
three, don't put the covers on us, girl gon make ya  
mind up, come back to my crib get ya feet up, make  
love til it's kids kids kids kids kids

[Chorus:]

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what's up(that's what's up)one more drink and we  
ready to cut you tuggin my front I'm squeezin ya but  
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know you wanna ride

[Verse 3: Yo Gotti]

The club look jumpin what about after the car lookin fly  
what about ya trousers when the door lift up and it lay  
back down when it push back start and it hit one mile  
when the bar shut down and it's no more drinking I  
know how ya feelin know what ya thinkin usher got in  
the same club only if ya had a better fit up in the  
weekend only if I had that I'll break ten I ain't got time  
to be waitin on ya I'm yo gotti baby feel like the whole  
world waitin on ya different swag different trill pay for  
tags different bill perfect smile different grill loui  
shades they for real same pola different hood black  
pola matchin hood green money rubberbands but  
guess I'm understood wassup was hannin was up was  
hannin wassup was hannin was up was hannin I say hey  
you get in my car get in my car you know you wanna  
ride

[Chorus]

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