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Usher "Lemme See"

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Usher Baby I hear you, yeah Rock with me Fuck with me Hey girl, I'm debating if I should take you home Should I take you home? I don't mean to keep you waiting But I just gotta know if you're ready She says she wanna take her skirt off Be my guest! I decided to take my shirt off And show my chest! And we been sipping on that Merlot So you know what's next Working intermissions, switching positions We so explicit oh! You can say it all night long That you couldn't wait to get me home alone What you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see Girl I can't wait to get you home Talk a good game mate, come on Holler 'bout what you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see I'll be anticipating what you would do to me What you gon' do to me Sex babe, it's the ocassion Hands on when you're with me Give your heart to me, yeah She says she wanna take her skirt off Be my guest! I decided to take my shirt off And show my chest! And we been sipping on that... So you know what's next Working intermissions, switching positions We so explicit oh! You can say it all night long That you couldn't wait to get me home alone What you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see

Girl I can't wait to get you home Talk a good game mate, come on Holler 'bout what you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see

Rick Ross / rap lyrics Got on all my ice, taking cash shit Been balling all my life, Lamborghinis, fast whips She down to ride and Deserves a boss who down to provide We run the streets but on G5's, I'm takin' fly Boots and blue jeans, Cartier, newer rings You with a big boy, so we do the big things Had to the valet park it, Chanel hoodie on Looking like Trayvon Martin, George Zimmerman I'm wanted She on my wanted poster, Ciroc in my mimosa I'm ballin' like Lebron, We shoppin' in Milan The 458 Ferrari, I park it on the lawn I let her meet my tongue, She blew up like a bomb The sex is so explosive, her stuff is supersonic She my new addiction, I swear I'm through with chronic Rozay and Usher Raymond, girl we the hottest Rocking the most ice, I said we the hottest

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