MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Wale "Let It Loose"

Visit "Let It Loose" on MotoLyrics.com

## "Let It Loose"

**MotoLyrics** 

All the girls really want is fun Just a place that they can come So the ones eye has freak don't run And last but not least please don't tell no one I just wanna treat you like the woman that you need to be I be on that Peter Pan that NYC you need in me then hit me Commend me no not really, and shawty don't be silly We ain't trippin of the history this a one nighta And the bitches you fight em, heres some liquor or lighter If theres no I.D. adios got no interest in minors I'm on my grown man B.I you see why Cause these lil broads think its not alright to be bi I'm messin with you, you comfortable with it I nevermind You never play with young boys cause they never private And they'll forever out ya, that's why you always quiet The only one that's not patronin designate your drivin Ok just listen up a little That nuvo or that goose egg how you loosin your religion Hey man, they say you only live once So go to work for what you need but Imma give you what you want All the girls really want is fun Just a place that they can come So the ones eye has freak don't run And last but not least please don't tell no one And she gon let it loose, hey

Let it loose (hey)

She want you to stroke her (yea) and have fun

Now tell em, It's in the house, so throw your money in the air and stand in the couch

Laugh at the money that's stuck in the chandelier Tell them girls right there that the man right here Tell em, It's in the house, so throw your money in the air and stand in the couch Laugh at the money that's stuck in the chandelier Tell them girls right there that the man right here

Is you workin hard (yeah) How you get around (car) Is you getting money (yeah) Is that money yours (aww)

She don't even need a job, got one anyways She sit up at her desk on Perez All Day Then bossip for gossip, Why be up in concrete Then she on her facebook like when we finna party Twitta with her home girls like what we finna do They like we gon hit the club but can I hold on to your shoes

Ok now everythings wonderful, Thick girls, small friend, please watch and tell me miss 3 before 12:11, 31 then go in And they gon get a table cause they flirt with the promoter Vodka and soda, pineapple and patrone Now hold up be a second, and pose for the photo Pose, click, pose, click Now say fuck them other bitches them hoes ain't shit

All the girls really want is fun Just a place that they can come So the ones eye has freak don't run And last but not least please don't tell no one And she gon let it loose, hey Let it loose (hey) She want you to stroke her (yea) and have fun

Visit <u>Wale</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.