

## The Tea Party

### "Touch It"

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Holler

We make the boys wanna holler [repeats]

You talk bout the game but talk is cheap

Let's get it popping boy

I get lower in a Lamborghini

See me ain't no stopping boy

I hope that ain't your girlfriend

That keeps on rolling eyes like that

Like I won't jump over over this table

Help her straight and get her eyes right

I ain't got a boyfriend

I came all alone tonight

Like kobe in the Fourth quarter

Yeah I'm in my zone tonight

[Chorus:]

I'm gonna pack it up

You buy me a drink

While I turn it up

Tell me what you think

It was all a tease

But he must look like he sees

Cause he's all up in my ear

Tryna get me to his crib

Cause I know he wanna touch it

I know he wanna touch it

Tryna run this game

But he must have known my name

That boy's been staring at me the whole night

And I know he wanna touch it

I know he wanna touch it

I'll be popping

I'll be locking

Know it was a sight to see

I might even throw it back up on you

If I like the beat

I can see it in your eyes

And the way you rubbing all up on my thighs...

I can ride it like Ciara  
But my name Ciara  
And I see a bad bitch when I look in the mirror

[Chorus:]

I'm gonna pack it up  
You buy me a drink  
While I turn it up  
Tell me what you think  
It was all a tease  
But he must look like he sees  
Cause he's all up in my ear  
Tryna get me to his crib  
Cause I know he wanna touch it  
I know he wanna touch it  
Tryna run this game  
But he must have known my name  
That boy's been staring at me the whole night  
And I know he wanna touch it  
I know he wanna touch it

All my ladies sayin  
If you know they wanna touch it [4x]

Talking and twisted  
When I'm out on the dance floor  
I am not the girl that you used to be happy for  
& Even though you love it  
You can never touch  
Go and see your prince  
Grab all the deals

[Chorus:]

I'm gonna pack it up  
You buy me a drink  
While I turn it up  
Tell me what you think  
It was all a tease  
But he must look like he sees  
Cause he's all up in my ear  
Tryna get me to his crib  
Cause I know he wanna touch it  
I know he wanna touch it  
Tryna run this game  
But he must have known my name  
That boy's been staring at me the whole night  
And I know he wanna touch it  
I know he wanna touch it

Holler  
We make the boys wanna holler [x2]

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