

The Damned Things

"We Get It On"

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Yeah.

Red Cafe. All aboard

Omarion.

Top flight

Look baby, we do this every weekend.

Let's go

Million dollar deals

I'm involved in Girls come and go

Them doors is revolving

Baby you fine like the wine in my cellar

Now I got her wet, can't find a umbrella

Ow, so fly, elevated

Everything Louie Vuittan

Taylor made it

In about a year

You look hella good on me

It's our anniversary

Tony Toni Tone (What else?)

Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye

We just got inside and now that sh*t is jumpin like...

Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye (What else?)

Feet all on the couch and now I'm sippin somethin

We wrong, we wrong, we wrong, we wrong (like that)

If you got some pretty friends we gon bring em all

You know, you know, you know, you know (Yeah just like that)

This is how we get it on

Ayye Ayee

Bet I can read your mind I hope you redesign

All of that bullsh*t

That he put in your mind

This is a lot of work

Meet me in the middle

Make it worth it baby

You know I'm so official

Don't be dealin with them scrubs tonight tonight,
tonight

Get wit a boss
You need a thug in yo life yo life yo life

Real winners gonna throw the cash on ya a**
I would like to put my autograph on ya a**
Go deep til you feel it
Every night ima kill it
And cut it, no scissors
Get familiar with the realest (ah)
Them planes be charted
I'm all over the web and I ain't Peter Parker
Motion Pictures
Somethin to move ya body on
The soundtrack be provided by Omarion

Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye
We just got inside and now that sh*t is jumpin like...
Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye
Feet all on the couch and now I'm sippin somethin
We wrong, we wrong, we wrong, we wrong (like that)
If you got some pretty friends we gon bring em all
You know, you know, you know, you know (Yeah just like that)
This is how we get it on (What else?)
Ayye Ayye

Look mama, a fashion executive
If she ain't Miss America then she her relative
She kill em everyday
Hatin hoes sheddin tears
And that new 'Rari automatically switch gears
Why sell, endorse her
Let her tell it
Platinum in the very 1st week
Let her sell it
What her zodiac?
Lil mama a cover girl
You wit the money team
We live in another world

Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye
We just got inside and now that sh*t is jumpin like...
Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye
Feet all on the couch and now
I'm sippin somethin
We wrong, we wrong, we wrong, we wrong (like that)
If you got some pretty friends we gon bring em all
You know, you know, you know, you know (Just like that)
This is how we get it on
Ayye Ayee
Ayye Ayee

Ayye Ayee

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