

## Playa

### "I Gotta Know"

Visit "[I Gotta Know](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Uh, uh, come on  
Uh, uh, na, na  
Niggaz  
Yeah, you know about the na, na

Everything laced up  
Cartier swimwear BBS blazed up  
Bare shit, let me undress  
Jump in my sheer shit

Anything see through  
(Mamma, can I please you)  
Baby boy, let me see  
All of your cheese  
After that, boo

I want the ice blue, Bentley  
And we can zoom up the Cancun  
In the villa room on all fours  
Get up out them ice burg drawers  
Come on

I listened to the message  
That you left on my phone  
The key is in my heart  
Can I enter in your home

Don't act like you don't  
(Know)  
It's time to prove it  
(It's yours)  
The time is tickin', baby  
But there's one thing, I've got to know

I wanna know, if this is on  
I gotta feel, if this is real  
I wanna know, if this is really so

The love that you're givin'  
Is just blowin' my mind  
The way that you are movin'

Girl I read between the lines

Are you ready

(Ooh)

Things are sweaty

(Ooh)

Oh, just let me

(Ooh)

Love you all through the night, oh just

Take me, hold me, real tight

Ohh, all through the night

Touch me

(My baby)

Feel me

(My baby)

Baby I promise that I'll make

Everything all right

(Let me love you)

I wanna know, if this is on

I gotta feel, if this is real

I wanna know, if this is really so

Anything that be gliterin' ain't gold

Any bad bitch that you ran up in ain't old

17 with the mean thing try me

See me in the coupe with my Phillopean mommys

If you say we could play slow

Get toed while the liquer flow, Crystal not Moe

Boo, after the show we could hit the telle-flow

Get your back blown out in a black thai-hold baby

Take me, hold me, real tight

Ohh, all through the night

Touch me

(My baby)

Feel me

(My baby)

Baby, I promise that I'll make

Everything all right

(Let me love you)

I wanna know, if this is on

I gotta feel, if this is real

I wanna know, if this is really so

