

## Red Cafe "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

Its our anniversary

Tony Toni Tone (What else?)

[Chorus]

Ayye Ayye, Ayye Ayye

We just got inside and now that s\*\*\* 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

If you got some pretty friends we gon bring em all

You know, you know, you know, you know

This is how we get it on

Ayye Ayee

Bet I can read your mind

I hope you redesign

All of that bulls\*\*\*

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 wit the realest (ah)  
Them planes be charted  
I'm all over the web and I aint Peter Parker  
Motion pictures  
Somethin to move ya body on  
The soundtrack be provided by Omarion

[Chorus]

What else?  
Look mama a fashion executive  
If she aint 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

[Chorus]

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