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## Jon Mcxro ''Girlfriend''

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If later on tonight I ask you to be my girlfriend Right (3x) you know what I want, right If later on tonight I ask you to be my girlfriend No doubt that just the Hennessy talking, that's the ENT talking

That's the Captain Morgan, that's the Remy Martin And girl I'm sorry for carring it over.

If later on tonight I ask you to be my girlfriend No doubt that just the Jack Daniel, that's the Louis the Thirdteen,

Now baby don't hurt me, see I was just flirtn', believe me I don't usually do these things on purpose.

These drinks got me saying things extraordinary. Don't believe in stories, but I'm falling for that Tail Fairy.

Godmother didn't tell me it be things like this, so lights run on right off that put your talking close enough to kiss.

So whos your girlfriend, please introduce this. Tell me where yall going, no you holla, we can move this, to a bedroom view and leave our friends clueless. Now that's a perfect picture, toast to whoever drew it is. Besides you drinking all my champagne, you ain't new to this.

Yes I'm expecting it, addressing it.

You gaurding that thing like brink, stop protecting it, so we can drive to the house and slowly get to wrecking shit.

Forgive me if I'm touching, and I'm sqeezing, use to catching and releasing, thinking by instead of leasing it.

I ain't trying to commit, but.

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Baby sak pase, what's up with you.

I sent you fifteen drinks that means I'll fuck with you. You drink all fifteen drinks, don't I look fuckable? I'm not implying I'm ugly, but that's up to you. Throw me your keys, tell the taxi to retire, tell your girls they're more than welcome I'm their designated driver. So where we eating at? Let me eat that. Did I just say that in my head, or did I speak that? Lets make this order to go, where I sleep at. Make a motion picture, just don't tweet that. So where your freak at? I'm try to bring it out. You don't do that type of shit you only read about? Now give me all your Xs and Os, while you posing in the mirror,

While you exit your clothes and your pretty toes. Haha, I think I'm in love.

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I'm a player and a coach, call me Bill Russel. I'll be pulling so many bras, I swear I'll build muscle. Even when I'm old and gray, I'll still hustle. Pimpin' ain't easy at times it's a real struggle. Bartender just poured me some dark liquor. The more I drank, the more she look like a star stripper. She whispered in my ear, "Lets head to the mall Vista." Valet couldn't get my car quicker. He pulled up already my roof up, two doors I guess you can say we were couped up. Back at the crib where we opened the Goose up. Head to the boudoir blouse was loosed up. This perfect stranger, can happy and danger,

You shouldn't hold back in askin' me for a favor. I don't want to game ya, but hears a disclaimer.

If later on tonight I ask you to be my girlfriend No doubt that just the Hennessy talking, that's the ENT talking, That's the Captain Morgan, that's the Remy Martin And girl I'm sorry for carring it over. If later on tonight I ask you to be my girlfriend No doubt that just the Jack Daniel, that's the Louis the Thirdteen, Now baby don't hurt me, see I was just flirtn', believe me I don't usually do these things on purpose. If later on tonight I ask you to be my girlfriend You know what I want (2x).

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