Sean Garrett "Grippin'"

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Yea we right back at ya between the sheets Making sure you get a good night sleep We gonna send dis next one out to the ladies So get a firm grip

And hold on tight as the home boy Sean Garrett take you on a ride
Luda! I don't think they ready dog

Ay, look at you!

Girl know what u said I couldn't have when I met you When I told you one day girl up in my bed I'd get you Now you won't stop askin? when I'm comin? through again

Tell me, tell me, tell me now

When I walked up on you you told me that I didn't know you

Said there ain't no point gettin? ur number cuz I can't call you

Told me that you liked them boys and big toys And little boys you don't do

Wait a minute, stop stressin? shawty couldn't have said that

Now let me bring that back

I keep it low just for girls who thinking like you Thinkin? you get no paper just cuz you ain't flashin? no jewels

Baby girl my bank account stuffed like that pillow that your squeezing on

Don't you know how many of my songs are runnin? on the radio?

Grippin? on the bed, look at you grippin? on the bed Grippin? on the, grippin' on the bed I told you girl this you weren't ready for Grip, grip, grip, grippin' on the bed Girl what you mean you can't take no more? We got them neighbors and them Complaining from the banging of the headboard

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Now you screamin? now you need me please don't leave me I can't get enough All the things you said you'd never do you're doing to me all too good You're even doing things to me I can't tell even if I thought you would Woo woo woo, slow down

Take it easy baby, before you can't let go
Cuz I'm a beast when I go in girl I'm tellin? you
And here's a lesson baby, never say what you wanna
do
Cuz I got u grippin? on my bed in your birthday suit

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Yea I hear 'em complainin? but look here, it's Luda! I got ya

Grippin? on the bed lovin? when u make dat face cuz u like the way I do it

Bust through the doorway, rip off your top and your bottom

And then I get right to it

Then I'm all neck I get right through it, you can call it jack and coke

Wrap your legs around my waist, squeeze tight then I grab your throat

Neighbors complainin', hatin? the headboard, we gonna make it bang

So sit your five dollar ass down cuz I'm gonna make some change
Den I'm really gonna make it rain, den u really gonna take some pain
I don't let it whoop me, I whoop dat booty like bang, bang, bang, bang!

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