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Slim "Heels On"

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See I ain't never met another shorty Especially from the way you put it on me Lookin' good in Manolo Blahniks 6 heel pumps, you can tell that she got it Wait a minute

Girl stop, wait a minute Take off your pants, take off your shirt Take off your bra, take off your thongs Girl, it's your birthday, leave your heels on

Can we do it with your heels on? Let me see you with your heels on Can we do it with your heels on? Give it to you with your heels on, baby

She in them heels, I'm in between She want the business, I make her scream I make her cream, she in love with a youngin' That's 'cause I turn her fountain on And keep that water runnin'

She said she got a man but she let her feelin's in Legs so high her Giuseppes hit the ceilin' fan Okay 'cause I'm what you want, I know what you need Me in your life, you're my penthouse suite

Ya, ya, on the balcony, give it to you, baby, just like a G You ain't never made love in club, baby To a thug like yeah, Young YB She take her bra off, I felt my grill on Take off them boy shorts and leave your heels on

Girl stop, wait a minute Take off your pants, take off your shirt Take off your bra, take off your thongs Girl, it's your birthday, leave your heels on

Can we do it with your heels on? Let me see you with your heels on Can we do it with your heels on? Give it to you with your heels on, baby Put on whatever type of heels you like But I like the ones that make you wanna get right We could take it fast, we could take it slow Either way it goes, your heels steal the show

'Cause you got it like that, Gucci, Louis, Prada It's a true fact that I want you in all of 'em Them keep 'em on in the air, switch 'em up, go again We can try all tonight

Because I want know if I can get it Say you want it all, let me show the pretty, get it I can do it good, treat you real nice Especially with them heels on to set it off right, baby

Girl stop, wait a minute Take off your pants, take off your shirt Take off your bra, take off your thongs Girl, it's your birthday, leave your heels on

Can we do it with your heels on? Let me see you with your heels on Can we do it with your heels on? Give it to you with your heels on, baby

I wanna give it to you with your heels on now Make me wanna weigh you up and give it to you by the pound

Caliente songs on tha hot tamale

Your pants, your bra, your shirt, we gon' take it off your body

Now it feel like it's your birthday but I'ma smack that ass

Blow them candles out, you wishin' I'ma be able to last Girl, stop playin', I was built ram tough See, we don't need handcuffs, let's get our bodies jam

up

Hey, take a sip of this, take a puff of that That was free punch and this is cush up in my sack Your posture in them heels, the one that ties around your legs

That's the right attire when I'm puttin' you to bed

Girl stop, wait a minute Take off your pants, take off your shirt Take off your bra, take off your thongs Girl, it's your birthday, leave your heels on Can we do it with your heels on? Let me see you with your heels on Can we do it with your heels on? Give it to you with your heels on, baby

Whatever type of heels you like but We could take it fast, we could take it slow Either way it goes, your heels are the show

Put on whatever type of heels you like I like ones that wan' make you get right We could take it fast, we could take it slow Either way it goes, your heels steal the show

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