

## **Sterling Simms**

### **"Betcha"**

Visit "[Betcha](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yea Yea Yea

[Sterling]

Yeaa

Ha ah

I wanna make a bet tonight

With all my ladies out there (ladies make it hot, make it hot, make it hot)

Strokes, ah

Blazin sounds

Babes, ah

Magic city, listen

[Sterling]

Im searched and I paid the cover

Now im up inside the club

I gave dabs to the promoter (all my people showin me love)

Bout to cop myself a corona

When the DJ hollered your name

Introducing sexy mocha

Your next up on the stage

[Corus]

She got me goin, how she workin the pole yea (workin the pole)

Thinkin to myself I wanna bring her home (make it, make it, hot, make it hot)

Betcha I can make your body scream

Bet I'll make you scratch and pull the sheets

Bet I'll make your love come down all over me

Bet I'll turn you into a Fein

Once you get this hit you'll never leave

Bet ill make your love come down all over me (make it, make it, hot, make it hot)

[Sterling]

Im payin up close attention

And I aint just tossin words (I aint just tossin words)

Peepin her every movement (Shorty's got what I want)

If she got a dose of me

As a bag like groceries

This one right heres a winner  
All my fellas you feelin me

[Corus]

She got me goin, how she workin the pole yea (workin  
the pole)  
Thinkin to myself I wanna bring her home (I wanna  
bring her home)  
Betcha I can make your body scream (yeaa)  
Bet I'll make you scratch and pull the sheets (ohh yeaa)  
Bet I'll make your love come down all over me  
Bet I'll turn you into a Fein (ohh)  
Once you get this hit you'll never leave  
Bet ill make your love come down all over me (you  
know I'll make you love come down)

[Sterling]

All I need is one night  
And I bet I'll blow her mind  
Man I put it on my life  
Ohh, oh yea  
She don't even recognize (no, no no)  
Cause she on that paper chase  
And im just another man

[Corus]

Betcha I can make your body scream (girl I betcha)  
Bet I'll make you scratch and pull the sheets (scratch  
and pull)  
Bet I'll make your love come down all over me (you  
know I'll make your love come down)  
Bet I'll turn you into a Fein (ohhh)  
Once you get this hit you'll never leave  
Bet ill make your love come down all over me (you  
know I'll make your love come down)

(Music fades away)  
Down down, down

Visit [Sterling Simms](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.