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T. Mills "Right Song"

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It's Friday night, she turned up, She calls me, but I'm drunk as fuck! So I sent a cab, she will be here soon She's sinking at her dorm room! She, she, she love her way Her heartbeat when I make her laughing And everytime the radio is on Chorus:

I hit you with the right song, the right song! And you're mine, don't be shy! You got my play list on your iPod, your iPod For tonight, everytime! I hit you with the right song, the right song!

You and I, you and I

Playing all night long, all night long Cause you're mine, yeah you're mine, girl!

I play the right song! Sexy when she's driving

Said she's on my record

Playing on the radio, she sent me her picture now

Now you know I can't resist it,

My hands around your hips

It's ridiculous, I'm falling in,

You're calling in to work late

Cause first day, first day, you let me get to first base

The second night was a lil more,

Third time you don't have to score!

We're cutting girl, the first day

I think you're fine, I'm sure of it!

God damn, your body perfect to take curving!

Make you switch your ringtone,

Make me sing a new hook about loving you and making love

You kill me with that one look!

Here, record it, let it play,

Hear me sing my heart out!

You started it, I finish it

We're on top of the charts now!

Chorus:

I hit you with the right song, the right song!

And you're mine, don't be shy!

You got my play list on your i Pod, your i Pod For tonight, everytime! I hit you with the right song, the right song! You and I, you and I Playing all night long, all night long Cause you're mine, yeah you're mine, girl! I play the right song! I can't hear a thing, except you're right here with me I beat that body while I sing I'm heating hard note to that thing, I'm heating hard note to that thing! Now baby, speed up, slow it down (..is growing!) Get on top, ride it out (..is growing!) I'm the favourite on your play list Play me, now play this Naked and famous, fuck that, the A shit! It's Friday night, she turned up, She calls me, but I'm drunk as fuck! So I sent a cab, she will be here soon She's sinking at her dorm room! She, she, she love her way Her heartbeat when I make her laughing And everytime the radio is on Chorus: I hit you with the right song, the right song! And you're mine, don't be shy! You got my play list on your i Pod, your i Pod For tonight, everytime! I hit you with the right song, the right song! You and I, you and I Playing all night long, all night long

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Cause you're mine, yeah you're mine, girl!

I play the right song!

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