Travis Porter "Let Me Take You Out"

Visit "Let Me Take You Out" on MotoLyrics.com

I Pull Up in My Whip, See This Lil Shawty
Roll Down My Window Jus so I Can Talk To That Girl
O That Girl, that girl (x4)
Her Body Was A Heater, She Said She A Libra
She Had dem Tig Ole Bitties, Hiding In Her Beater
She Got Some Leggins On, Some Shades Like A Diva
And On Top Of That She Hopped Out Her Own 2 Seater
Damn, Oh Damn, If I get This Girl I Know I'll Be The Man
Like Damn, Oh Damn Let Me Get Your Number So I Can
Call You

Let Me Take You Out
(Yeah Let Me Take You Out)
Baby Girl Youz A Cutie
(Baby Girl Youz A Cutie)
Baby Let Me Take You Out
(Yeah Let Me Take You Out)
To A Dinner and A Movie (Ayee Ayee)
We Ain't Gotta Go Home
(We Ain't Gotta Go Home)
Dis here Ain't All About Your Booty
(It Ain't All About Your Booty)
Baby Let Me Take You Out (x5)

When The Clock Strikes 9
Come On Outside
I'm a Pick you Up
I'm a Pick you Up
We Gone Have A Good Time
I'm a Charm Your Ass Girl
Until You Get Enough
Until You Get Enough
(Don't Stop Till U Get Enough)

Stroking Her Back With my Hand In Her Hair
Oh She Looking For Trouble She can Find It Right Here
Touchy Feely On the Highway
Headed Back To My Place
Now We In The Driveway
Now She Walkin In and I'm Like Damn,
Oh Damn; If I get This girl I Know I'll Be The Man

Like Damn, Oh Damn and When the Nights Over We Can do it Again

Let Me Take You Out
(Yeah Let Me Take You Out)
Baby Girl Youz A Cutie
(Baby Girl Youz A Cutie)
Baby Let Me Take You Out
(Yeah Let Me Take You Out)
To A Dinner and A Movie (Ayee Ayee)
We Ain't Gotta Go Home
(We Ain't Gotta Go Home)
Dis here Ain't All About Your Booty
(It Ain't All About Your Booty)
Baby Let Me Take You Out (x5)

Pull Up Blue Thang Two Door Coupe Thang Lil Black dress I'm Like damn who This Cute Thang Oh That Girl (Which One) Oh That Girl (Which One) Oh That Girl (Oh You Talkin About) oh That Girl

Now See Quez Want that Girl
But I Think i Want Her Friend
They Look So Much Alike
Quez I think that They Are Twinz (They Are)
So Baby Let's Hook Up
My driver Will Pick you Up
I ain't Tryna Take You Home
I'm Tryna Do Somrthing Nice

Take You Out To Lunch, Five Star Diner
Pedicure, Manicure, Everything Designer.
And I Know What You Use To But Let me take you Out
Or You and Your Friends & Me And My Friends
Can Come back To My House

Let Me Take You Out
(Yeah Let Me Take You Out)
Baby Girl Youz A Cutie
(Baby Girl Youz A Cutie)
Baby Let Me Take You Out
(Yeah Let Me Take You Out)
To A Dinner and A Movie (Ayee Ayee)
We Ain't Gotta Go Home
(We Ain't Gotta Go Home)
Dis here Ain't All About Your Booty
(It Ain't All About Your Booty)
Baby Let Me Take You Out (x5)

if you know your really feeling this song shawty,

tell the DJ to run that back. you really need to holla at that girl; that girl (oh that girl) x3

Visit <u>Travis Porter</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.