

Promiscious – Nelly Furtado ft. Timbaland

How you doin' young lady?
That feelin' that you givin'
Really drives me crazy
You dope, have a player 'bout to choke
I was at a loss of words
First time that we spoke
If you looking for a girl
That'll treat you right
If you lookin' for her
In the day time with the light
You might be the type
If I play my cards right
I'll find out by the end of the night
You expect me to just let you hit it
But will you still respect me if you get it?
All I can do is try, gimme one chance
What's the problem?
I don't see no ring on your hand
I be the first to admit it
I'm curious about you, you seem so innocent
You wanna get in my world, get lost in it
Boy I'm tired of running
Let's walk for a minute
Promiscuous girl
Wherever you are
I'm all alone
And it's you that I want
Promiscuous boy
You already know
That I'm all yours
What you waiting for?
Promiscuous girl
You're teasing me
You know what I want
And I got what you need
Promiscuous boy

Let's get to the point
Cause we on a roll
You ready?
Roses are red, some diamonds are blue
Chivalry is dead but you're still kinda cute
Hey! I can't keep my mind off you
Where you at? Do you mind if I come through?
I'm out of this world
Come with me to my planet
Get you on my level
Do you think that you can handle it?
They call me Thomas, last name Crown
Recognize game, I'ma lay mine's down
I'm a big girl I can handle myself
But if I get lonely I'ma need your help
Pay attention to me
I don't talk for my health
I want you on my team
So does everybody else
Shhh, Baby, we can keep it on the low
Let your guard down, ain't nobody gotta know
If you with it girl I know a place we can go
What kind of girl do you take me for?
Promiscuous girl
Wherever you are
I'm all alone
And it's you that I want
Promiscuous boy
You already know
That I'm all yours
What you waiting for?
Promiscuous girl
You're teasing me
You know what I want
And I got what you need
Promiscuous boy
Let's get to the point
Cause we on a roll
You ready?
Don't be mad, don't get mean

Don't get mad, don't be mean
Hey! Don't be mad, don't get mean
Don't get mad, don't be mean
Wait! I don't mean no harm
I can see you with my t-shirt on
I can see you with nothing on
Feeling on me before you bring that on
Bring that on?
You know what I mean
Girl, I'ma freak
You shouldn't say those things
I'm only trying to get inside of your brain
To see if you can work me the way you say
It's okay, it's alright
I got something that you gon' like
Hey, is that the truth
Or are you talking trash?
Is your game MVP like Steve Nash?
Promiscuous girl
Wherever you are
I'm all alone
And it's you that I want
Promiscuous boy
I'm calling your name
But you're driving me crazy
The way you're making me wait
Promiscuous girl
You're teasing me
You know what I want
And I got what you need
Promiscuous boy
We're one in the same
So we don't gotta play games no more



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych