

# Focused on You (feat. 2Chainz & Mya)

Eric Bellinger

This gon' be your favorite song  
It's a whole 'lotta chicks in the living room, gettin' it on

They ain't leaving till 6 in the mornin'

I've been tryin to tell em, "leave me alone"

They've been twerkin', it ain't workin'

I've been curvin' cause I'm focused on you

I'm tryin' to get you back to the telle

Tryna be your man if you let me

Baby girl your so thick and your love's so sweet

I just wanna taste your peanut butter jelly

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uh, on your body-ody-ody

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uh, oochie wally, wally, wally

You lookin' dangerous

I want you and it's obvious

We could me makin' crazy love

Whole world gon' be hatin' us

(Why they hatin?)

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, on your body-ody-ody

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

Oochie wally, let me gon' and get it started

Lookin' like a molly dressed in Cavalli

Everything I do, it got gold on it

I just ate a 300 dollar hamburger

Change over to the lane that the game over

At the shoe range, paper rain, costs a Range Rover

Do my thang for the pooty tang, and the suit matches

Superman grabbin' Lois Lane on the booty

Told you from the jump, don't jump to conclusions

If you want a [?] put some sand on your booty

Used to have a [?] up a man on the booty

I covered it up, with my hand on my booty  
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, on your body-ody-ody

Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

You lookin' dangerous

I want you and it's obvious

We could me makin' crazy love

Whole world gon' be hatin' us

(Why they hatin?)

Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody  
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody  
Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody  
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally I really really really wanna work your body  
I really wanna make you scream and shout  
I really really wanna give it to you  
I really really wanna turn you out  
I really really really wanna work your body  
I really wanna make you scream and shout  
I really wanna hear you call me papi  
I really really wanna turn you out Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody  
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody  
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody  
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally  
You lookin' dangerous  
I want you and it's obvious  
We could be makin' crazy love  
Whole world gon' be hatin' us  
(Why they hatin?)  
Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody  
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody  
Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody  
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>