

Liquor

Chris Brown

There's something in this liquor
The air is getting thicker
I can't help but to stare at you, oh yeah, girl what did you do?
Tell me what did you slip up in my cup? Girl, cause I want you, oh yeah
I had a little bit too much girl, so come over here
There's something in this liquor (oh yeah)
The air is getting thicker All I want is you-ou-ou-ou
All I want is you-ou-ou-ou
There's something in this liquor girl, I'm looking at your figure woah
I just want to see you strip right now, baby let me help you work it out, oh
Girl you look so good, I just want to get right to it, oh
I could beat it up like-like a real nigga should, baby when we do it, woah
There's something in this liquor (oh yeah)
The air is getting thicker All I want is you-ou-ou-ou
All I want is you-ou-ou-ou
All I wanna do is drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck)
All I wanna do is drink and (fuck), and (fuck), and (fuck) All I want is you-ou-ou-ou, drink and
(fuck), drink, drink and (fuck)
Drink and (fuck), and (fuck), and (fuck)
There's something in this liquor There's something in this liquor girl
The air is getting thicker
I can't help but stare at you, oh yeah, girl what did you do?
What did you slip up in my cup girl?
Cause I really want you
I had a little bit too much girl, so come over here, woah
All I wanna do is drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck)
Drink and (fuck), and (fuck), and (fuck)
Drink and (fuck), drink, drink and (fuck)
Drink and (fuck), and (fuck), and (fuck)
All I wanna do is drink and, drink, drink and
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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