

Lay Back (feat. Robin Thicke)

Rick Ross

Time is money

(Mula)

Mind is funny

(Yes) Trust me, she lying if she denying she love me

Make up ya mind, you been on and off

(Ross)

Platinum petron, come take shots with a boss If you came to get the party started

Girl, just say, la la, la la, la

I want to put my hands all over your body

Girl, come this way, na na, na na, na What you gon' do, ooh, ooh, if I touch you

If I put my lips on you, ooh, ooh

If we took you back to the crib just me and you, ooh, ooh

All night I want to play just say, la la, la la, la

Just take off your clothes and just lay back

All you gotta do is just lay back

Would you do this for me, baby?

Just lay back, lay back

(Boss)

La la, la la, la Girl, I'm bright as a bezel, and you sexy as ever

Shorty what's on your brain, cause whatever is clever

Number one at whatever, I get bundles of cheddar

This that black cloud you deserve wonderful weather Run a few errands

(Ross)

Summers in Paris

Never shopping in clearance, don't make me embarrassed

She never a bird, but baby my parrot

Her flavor superb, I pay her with carrots

My house is her home, I made her a palette

Maybe being too modest, my shit more like a palace

Follow the waterfalls, as it makes you wetter

Shawty brace yourself, it's only getting better If you came to get the party started

Girl, just say, la la, la la, la

I want to put my hands all over your body

Girl, come this way, na na, na na, na What you gon' do, ooh, ooh, if I touch you

If I put my lips on you, ooh, ooh

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All night I want to play just say, la la, la la, la Just take off your clothes and just lay back

All you gotta do is just lay back

Would you do this for me, baby?

Just lay back, lay back

(Boss)

La la, la la, la See shawty laid back, so we laid up

When I fade to black, we always made up
This shit ain't made up, look what I'm made of
Look what I made brah, don't owe no favors
Have 700's, first one to get it
My car's a virgin, first one to hit it
Hit the rim shop, get 'em to the hood
Stop by her momma house, that's if I'm feeling good
Now I need a fifth, time to hit the strip
I'ma hit the club, I'ma buy the VIP
We spending money, I'm talking slick
I hope she ride me, I'm talking stick
If you came to get the party started
Girl, just say, la la, la la, la
I want to put my hands all over your body
Girl, come this way, na na, na na, na
What you gon' do, ooh, ooh, if I touch you
If I put my lips on you, ooh, ooh
If we took you back to the crib just me and you, ooh, ooh
All night I want to play just say, la la, la la, la
Just take off your clothes and just lay back
All you gotta do is just lay back
Would you do this for me, baby?
Just lay back, lay back
(Boss)
La la, la la, la I'm too tipsy to drive, she so sexy tonight
Man ain't treating you right his bank
Account can't be in sight
Shawty you need a plus, you need a rush
No need to lie, baby you need to fuck
Came to get it started, girl
Put my hands all over you, girl
I touch you put my lips on you, girl
Na na, na na, na

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