

Marsha Ambrosius

Take my clothes off
 Stiletto heels still on deck, yeah
 Take my clothes off
 You better get ready, get set, go I'm performing for you
 What's your legs, I do me
 Inside my love
 Begging the taste of my flavor, I'll return the favor Six-ty nine
 Stay on your mind, stay on my mind
 Can't get you out of my head my head
 You know you wanna go, you put it down
 (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 Take your clothes off
 There's a record in our heads
 Take your clothes off
 fuck me till you forget, then I blackout, you're my back out I'm performing for you
 What's your legs, I do me
 Inside my love
 Begging the taste of my flavour, I'll return the favour Six-ty nine
 Stay on your mind, stay on my mind
 Can't get you out of my head my head
 You know you wanna go, you put it down
 (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 (I know your body better than you do)
 (I might not come at all but you do)
 (Every motherfucking time)
 (You tell me that that motherfucker mind, hello) (I know your body better than you do)
 (I might not come at all but you do)
 (Every motherfucking time)
 (You tell me that that motherfucker mind, hello) Six-ty nine
 Stay on your mind, stay on my mind
 Can't get you out of my head my head
 You know you wanna go, you put it down
 (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)
 (That's the way we like to fuck)

(That's the way we like to fuck)

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