

Gimme

Banks

At the rock bottom baby, crawl, crawl
I let you lick it from the ground, ground
Cuz I've been dripping for your love, love You can call me that bitch It's all signed
All I can think about is, you're mine
You and me in my bed at midnight
And you can call me that bitch We can be over, over
And you can write if you know her, know her
Or we can ride and be over
Get it, say it, I'm your type
I know you been all this time
So get it right
To get around me
Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it Pick up the phone, come on, let's talk about
That thing you do, the way you move your mouth
Let's get away just me and you sometime
You can call me that bitch Oh, you're mine to take
I wanna hear the sounds that you'll make
Driving me crazy with the way you whine
And you can call me that bitch
We can be over, over
And you can write if you know her, know her
Or we can ride and be over
Get it, say it, I'm your type
I know you been all this time
So get it right
To get around me Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it Got my attention on the prize
Was always something that I want, though
And I can see it in your eyes, yeah
Yeah, yeah, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimmem, gimme though Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve

Gimme, gimme it (Gimme it) Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it (Give me it) Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it (Give me it) Gimme, gimme what I want
What I deserve
Gimme, gimme it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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