

Girl Tonite (feat. Trey Songz)

Twista

Twista

Miscellaneous

Girl Tonite

"Girl Tonite"

(feat. Trey Songz)Mmhm, mmhmm, mmhm, aye baby

[Hook]

When I touch her she like (Ohhh)

When I hug her (Ohhh)

When I rub her she like (Ohhh)

When we cut it's like (Ohhh)

Then she got me sayin' (Girl Tonite)

When I touch her she like (Ohhh)

When I hug her (Ohhh)

When I rub her she like (Ohhh)

When we cut it's like (Ohhh)

Then she got me sayin' (Girl Tonite)

[Verse1]

It's getting late lil mama (stay late)

We been in the club too long

Let me take you out to my home

Tell me what a nigga gotta do

To get you out that thong

When are you gonna really make up ya mind shorty

See Twista work that skill

Now can I get up in it from behind shorty

Show you what I'm working with (ooh)

Come on let me take you to the penthouse suite

Pull out some old school Marvin Gaye and put it on repeat (ohh)

Now shorty come in

Show me you can take it boo

Let me fuck you first now girl

Show me what you can do

Come an fuck me reverse now girl

Doing things that'll get you gone

When we on the couch I can make you moan

Eat you up when we in the kitchen

Let you get on top when we by the stove

When she told me to do it faster

That's when I dug deeper

Now every time I see her (mmm)

I gots to freak her cause

[Hook][Verse2]

Make her feel like she popped the pill
Got her feeling ecstasy
Took her to the bedroom
About to make her an overnight celebrity
I finna get up in the sack
And I hope you ready for me girl
Finna hit it from the back
While I'm bumpin' Ready for the World
I want you to hold me
While I'm kissin ova ya body slowly
Give it to you like a O.G.
Show me how you work them walls... Down
Show me how you work them jaws
And in the bed when the faucet run
You will catch that drain
That's why I love gettin' freaky wit you
Cause you's a nasty thang
Shorty please... That's right (Show me how you work them walls... Down)[Hook][Verse3]
Hit it to that Jodeci (Yeaaa)
Hit it to that Jagged Edge (Yeaa)
Hit it to that New Edition
Get you get that cool it boo
(Don't you worry about a damn thang... No)
See how I do it to it
When I sip some do it to it fluid
Hit it to some Isley Brothers
Hit it to some Shai yes
Hit it to some R. Kelly
And hit it to some Marvin Gaye
(Don't you worry about a damn thang... No)
See how I do it to it
Gotta sip that fluid
When I touch her she like Ohhh
Say don't ya worry about a damn thang
No, no, no, no, no, no girl
Cuz when I touch her she like
When I rub her
When I hug her
When I love her
When I touch her she like oooh oooh

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

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