Let Me Take You Out

Bryan J

I pull up in my whip, see this lil shawty
Roll down my window jus' so I can talk to that girl
Oh that girl, that girl, oh that girl, oh that girl, oh that girl

Her body was a heater
She said she a libra
She had dem tig ole bitties
Hotter then her beater
She got some leggins on
Sum shades like a diva

And on top of that she hopped out her own 2 seater
Damn oh damn if I get this girl I know I'll be the man
Like damn oh damn let me get your number so I can call you

Let me take you out (yeah let me take you out)

Baby girl yous a cutie (baby girl yous a cutie)

Baby let me take you out (yeah let me take you out)

To a dinner and a movie (aye aye)

We ain't gotta go home (we ain't gotta go home)

This here ain't all about your booty (it ain't all about your booty)

Baby let me take you out (baby let me take you out)

Baby let me take you out (baby let me take you out)

When the clock strikes 9 Cum on outside I'm a pick you up I'm a pick you up We gone have a good time I'm a charm your ass girl Until you get enough Until you get enough Strokin' her back with my hand in her hair Oh she lookin' for trouble she can find it rite hear Touchy feely on the highway Headed back to my place Now we in the driveway Now she walkin' in and I'm like damn Oh damn if I get this girl I know I'll be the man Like damn oh damn and when the nights over we can do it again Let me take you out (yeah let me take you out)

Baby girl yous a cutie (baby girl yous a cutie)

Baby let me take you out (yeah let me take you out)

To a dinner and a movie (aye aye)

We ain't gotta go home (we ain't gotta go home)

This here ain't all about your booty (it ain't all about your booty)

Baby let me take you out (baby let me take you out)

Baby let me take you out (baby let me take you out)

Pull up blue thang Two door coupe thang Lil black dress I'm like damn who this cute thang Oh that girl (which one) oh that girl (which one) Oh that girl oh you talkin' about that girl Now see ques want that girl But I think want her friend They look so much alike Ques I think that they are twins (they are) So baby let's hook up My driver will pick you up I ain't tryna take you home I'm tryna do something nice Take you out to lunch five star diner Pedicure, manicure, everything designer, And I know what you use to but let me take you out Or you and your friends and me and my friends Can come back to my house

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