

# Push

## Enrique Iglesias

Flatball, yeah right  
Hey moma, they call me Wheezy  
And you should be with me  
I got a pocket full of reasons  
Baby, I could bless you and you ain't even sneeze it  
I'd be expressin' you and you don't even need me  
I could have you dreamin',  
When you ain't even sleepin'  
Moma, I could help you get off like the weekend  
She said, she wanna do to the new Enrique  
I pocket this in, put the song on replay  
And then she backed it up like replay  
When you need it  
Girl I try to hide it, but I can't escape it, oh, baby  
Please forgive me  
When I think of you, my thoughts are so X rated, oh, baby  
Baby, I don't give a damn  
I know that you meant no other inside, oh, oh  
And your eyes don't tell a lie  
I know you wanna come with me tonight and I see you rock  
But first you gotta  
Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it  
Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it  
Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it  
Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it  
Do you love me? You know it  
Do you need me? You know it  
Will you please me? You know it  
Will you tease me? You know it  
Baby I  
I'm the kinda guy that don't get real excited, oh, baby  
When you have, when you have you're private party  
I hope that I'm invited, oh, babe  
Baby, I don't give a damn  
I know that you meant no other inside, oh, oh  
And your eyes don't tell a lie  
I know you wanna come with me tonight and I see you rock  
But first you gotta  
Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it

Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it  
Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it  
Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it  
Is it half that you bag it up just that  
Now drop it like it's hot  
And pop it like a grab  
And stop it like a watch, now move it like clockwork  
Your body is trembling and your booty is an outburst  
She wanna do it  
Do it with no delay  
I told her I'll go running, running just like relay  
'Coz I'm cool  
Till I tha breeze way  
And pushing like sulk  
And P E P P A  
Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it  
Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it  
Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it  
Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it  
Push, push, back upon it, make me believe you want it  
Push, push, back upon it, girl I can't go home on it  
Push, push back upon it, go ahead lay it on it  
Don't stop until the morning, just keep pushing back on it  
Push, push girl  
Mr. Morales  
Push, push girl  
Push, push girl  
Push, push

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>