

# Lemme See

## Usher

Usher, baby  
I hear you, yeah  
Rock with meHey girl, I'm debating if I should take you home  
Should I take you home?  
I don't mean to keep you waiting  
But I just gotta know  
If you're readyShe say she wanna take her skirt off  
Be my guest  
I decided to take my shirt off  
And show my chest  
And we been sipping on that Merlot  
So you know what's next  
The perfect intermission, switching positions  
We so explicit ohYou been saying all night long  
That you couldn't wait to get me home alone  
What you gon' do to me  
Don't talk about it, be about it  
Let me see, let me see, let me see  
Girl I can't wait to get you home  
Talk a good game mate, come on  
Hollering 'bout what you gon' do to me  
Don't talk about it, be about it  
Let me see, let me see, let me seeI'll be anticipating  
What you would do to me  
What you gon' do to me  
Sex babe is the occasion  
Hands on when you're with me  
Give your heart to me, yeahShe say she wanna take her skirt off  
Be my guest  
I decided to take my shirt off  
And show my chest  
And we been sipping on that Merlot  
So you know what's next  
The perfect intermission, switching positions  
We so explicit ohYou been saying all night long  
That you couldn't wait to get me home alone  
What you gon' do to me  
Don't talk about it, be about it  
Let me see, let me see, let me see

Girl I can't wait to get you home  
Talk a good game mate, come on  
Hollering 'bout what you gon' do to me  
Quit talking about it, be about it  
Let me see, let me see, let me see Got on all my ice, talkin' cash shit  
Been ballin' all my life, Lamborghinis, fast whips  
She down to ride and she deserves a boss who's down to provide  
We run the streets but on G5s, I'm talkin' fly  
Boots and blue jeans, Cartier, Louis rings  
You wit' a big boy so we do the big things  
Had the valet parking, Chanel hoodie on  
Looking like Trey Von Martin, joys in the mid morning  
She on my wanted poster, still rocking my Mimosa  
I'm ballin' like LeBron, we shoppin' in Milan  
The four fifty-eight Ferrari, I park it on the lawn  
I let her meet my tongue, she blew up like a bomb  
The sex is so explosive, her stuff is supersonic  
She my new addition, I swear I'm through it  
RosÃ© and Usher Raymond, girl we the hottest  
Rockin' the most ice, I say we the hottest You been saying it all night long  
That you couldn't wait to get me home alone  
What you gon' do to me  
Don't talk about it, be about it  
Let me see, let me see, let me see  
I can't wait to get you home  
Talk a good game mate, come on  
Hollering 'bout what you gon' do to me  
Don't talk about it, be about it  
Let me see, let me see, let me see

Songwriters

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