

She's Gangsta

Robin Thicke

All I wanted to do was get up and give love a chance
All I wanted to do was get it up and give love a chance
Ooh looking at you I got energy up in my pants
All I wanted to do was get up and get with you
In the bathroom I'm high the cocktail waitress
She's a nice girl, an ice girl she blings like Vegas
When the phone bell rings the cat bird sings in the van gets famous
(Pour some tricks on my plate)
Here we go now to the hotel, we don't tell Nathan
She's a leg long, a shoe fly the worlds whole favorite
Gets a big deal done hot like butter if she wants she takes it
(Pour some tricks on my plate ego)
(Oh here we go)
All I really know is she's gangsta
(Here we go)
I don't want to leave yet
Who knows of what she'll think of next
Plays pink guitar walks around me in bed
Runs her fingers through my hair
Likes the angels out my window
One of the fools winks that I won't do her best
Then she tells me whose it is
Lights go off and on and off and on and on
When we got in the car we get out of hand
She invited me places I came to fast
Now I'm calling her all the time
But she won't make no plans
All I wanted to do was get up in it with you
(Oh yeah here we go)
All I really know is she's gangsta
(Here we go)
Man go out and vote she's gangsta
(Here we go)
I don't want to leave yet
Who knows what she'll think of next
I must

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