

Focused On You (feat. 2 Chainz & Mya)

[Eric Bellinger](#)

This gon' be your favorite song
It's a whole 'lotta chicks in the living room, gettin' it on
They ain't leaving till 6 in the mornin'
I've been tryin to tell em, "leave me alone"
They've been twerkin', it ain't workin'
I've been curvin' cause I'm focused on you
I'm tryin' to get you back to the telle
Tryna be your man if you let me
Baby girl your so thick and your love's so sweet
I just wanna taste your peanut butter jelly
While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uh, on your body-ody-ody
While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uh, oochie wally, wally, wally
You lookin' dangerous
I want you and it's obvious
We could me makin' crazy love
Whole world gon' be hatin' us
(Why they hatin?)
While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally
Oochie wally, let me gon' and get it started
Lookin' like a molly dressed in Cavalli
Everything I do, it got gold on it
I just ate a 300 dollar hamburger
Change over to the lane that the game over
At the shoe range, paper rain, costs a Range Rover
Do my thang for the pooty tang, and the suit matches
Superman grabbin' Lois Lane on the booty
Told you from the jump, don't jump to conclusions
If you want a [?] put some sand on your booty
Used to have a [?] up a man on the booty
I covered it up, with my hand on my booty
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally
You lookin' dangerous
I want you and it's obvious
We could me makin' crazy love
Whole world gon' be hatin' us

(Why they hatin?)
'Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
'Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally I really really really wanna work your body
I really wanna make you scream and shout
I really really wanna give it to you
I really really wanna turn you out
I really really really wanna work your body
I really wanna make you scream and shout
I really wanna hear you call me papi
I really really wanna turn you out Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally
You lookin' dangerous
I want you and it's obvious
We could be makin' crazy love
Whole world gon' be hatin' us
(Why they hatin?)
'Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
'Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

Songwriters

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