

# Focused On You (feat. 2 Chainz)

[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

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