

Ode To Naked Pop Stars

Wiz Khalifa

Okayy
Alotta girls be uh, thinkin' my songs about them
This one for you.. (LOL)
Yeah... It's young Khalifa man.
And you know I be up on my blog shit
And I came home one night,
And I seen you
It was the best I ever had. (LOL)
And this is my song for you
And You
We all grown
I love it, shit
Okay Always had a crush you, that you wouldn't even know was there
Let me introduce myself
they call me young khalifa man, (Okay)
Young khalifa man
Call me young khalifa man
Next time when you're home taking pictures, call me if you need a hand
I'll be everything you want, spend time alone and be your friend
Pick you up for lunch and shit
I'll prolly beat you to your crib
You gone have me doin' shit so solely off them snapshots
I'll lick you from head to toe, go down and eat the snack box
Came home from the studio, seen you with no T-shirt on
And Couldn't help to feel like this,
I hope that you don't take it wrong
Ain't seen you in person, so I figured I'd Just make a song
Anyone that feel the way I feel could prolly wanna sing along-
You look good with them jeans on
Wasn't for this, I'd never know you had them rings on
I don't know him
But who ever stole your mac
when I see him, imma pat him on the back [Chorus] Cause baby you're my everything
you all I ever wanted
We can do it real big
Bigger than you ever done it
We can do it real big
Bigger than you ever done it (Bigger than you ever done it)
Okay-

Cause she hold me down, every time I hit her up
 when I get right I promise that we gone live it up
 And when my day is gone, I look her picture up
 And I say the same thing every single time-
 When I think of you undressed, think of you undressed,
 think of you undressed, think of you undressed
 You're the best I had. Best I ever had. Best I ever had. Best I ever had. Best i ever had.
 when I think of you undressed[Verse 2]Future, sex, Love, I be on that Timberlake shit
 I be there to download em, every time you take pics
 Everything tatted, so they call me young Travis
 We ain't gotta go to the shop, we already matchin'
 Paper through the roof, but baby money ain't the topic
 I could put it on you til you pray I never stop it
 Go through everyday, just tryna get some shit accomplished
 But I cant help to think about them pictures of you top--- less.
 Like a nerd with no Mac Book,
 Look how perrty that lil cat look.
 I see them nine lives poking from the back
 And I'm tryna kick the habit, but you got a nigga cracked hooked
 (Yeah)
 Just Know my album is a classic
 And out of all the flix my favorite pic is when you grab it
 Standing with no towel on, wish I was where you hand is
 That ring up in your nipple, make a nigga think of marriage[Chorus]Cause baby you're my everything
 you all I ever wanted
 We can do it real big
 Bigger than you ever done itwell... yall prolly done it pretty big right about now but
 I got more than money girlCause she hold me down, every time I hit her up
 when I get right I promise that we gone live it up
 And when my day is gone, I look her picture up
 And I say the same thing every single time-
 When I think of you undressed, think of you undressed,
 think of you undressed, think of you undressed
 You're the best I had. Best I ever had. Best I ever had. Best I ever had.
 when I think of you undressedOkayLike I said, I hope yall don't take this in a disrespectful way
 This how I doYoung Taylor Gang-
 (LOL)Cassie, I ain't trippin' on that haircut either baby
 We can go see Lary togetherLOLAnd Rhianna, We ain't gotta talk about what happened, Im just worried bout
 me and you baby.Yeah

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