

# Give It 2 U (Disciples Remix)

Robin Thicke

Yeah, huh  
Yeah, baby baby  
Yeah, baby baby  
Hey, hey Girl give it to me  
Girl you know what it do, girl give it to me  
I got somethin' brand new, girl give it to me  
I'll put it all on you, girl give it to me  
Woo! I got a gift for ya  
I got this for ya, a little Thicke for ya  
A big kiss for ya, I got a hit for ya  
Big dick for ya, let me give it to ya  
Baby baby, I got a call for ya  
I got a whip for ya, black car for ya  
Ball hard for ya, I know you wanna get fancy  
I know you wanna start dancin' Hey, girl  
You know you're lookin' so damn fly  
You're lookin' like you fell from the sky  
You know you make a grown man cry I wanna give it to you, tonight  
And make everything you fantasize  
Come true, ooh baby  
I'll make you so so so amazing  
I'll give it to you Girl give it to me  
Girl give it to me  
Girl give it to me  
Girl give it to me Ooh! What's that girl?  
What's that baby? I like that girl  
I like that baby, on your back girl  
On your back, yeah shake it like that girl  
Baby baby, I got an eye for ya  
Got an eye for ya, I got a smile for ya  
Cheese, let me put it on your face for ya  
Please, I got a taste for ya  
Tasty, I bought lace for ya  
Freaky, I'll put it on ya  
Yeah, so I can come and take it off ya  
Yeah, and get off to ya Hey, girl  
You know you're lookin' so damn fly  
You're lookin' like you fell from the sky (Angel)  
You know you make a grown man cry I wanna give it to you, tonight

And make everything you fantasize  
Come true, ooh baby  
I'll make you so so so amazing  
I'll give it to you Uh, you're like a needle in a haystack  
Uh, I wanna sit you where my face at  
Uh, lunch with a few Mai-Tais  
Uh, purple kisses on my tie  
Uh, life can leave a dick loved  
Uh, now you gettin' this dick, love  
Uh, I'm lookin' for you with a flashlight  
I wanna feel what a real fat ass like  
No injection, I learned my lesson  
I walk it like I talk it, baby this pedestrian  
Runnin' through your mind like Jackie Joyner  
Pussy like pop like "DO!" Go get me a burner  
Got shot like "DO!" This can be detrimental  
T-shirt and panties, that's your credential  
You're cotton candy, I need a fistful  
I'm often antsy, hope that convince you Hey, girl  
You know you're lookin' so damn fly  
You're lookin' like you fell from the sky (Angel)  
You know you make a grown man cry I wanna give it to you, tonight  
And make everything you fantasize  
Come true, ooh baby  
I'll make you so so so amazing  
I'll give it to you Tonight  
And make everything you fantasize  
Come true, ooh baby  
I'll make you so so so amazing  
I'll give it to you I'll give it to you

Songwriters

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