

# Take It Off(Ft. J. Holiday)

Lloyd

Them girls like them bad boys  
Them girls like them bad boys  
I heard them girls like them bad boysIt's like shh be quiet  
'Cause your body talks louder when you're silent  
Got your eyes sayin' yes, your body sayin' more  
Girl you like what I do, come here let me guide you  
(Oh) So take it off  
(Yeah) Now take it off oh whoa  
We takin' off yeah  
Girl I'm about to break you off (Yeah)First things first, I wanna see you take them clothes off  
Second I'm a get it, got it good 'til your clothes off  
Tappin' on your shoulder round three when it goes down  
You ain't gotta say a word  
Sip it up, I'll sip you down  
Quarter past one 'bout to take her to the hide out  
Take her to the bed, goin' deep like a wide out  
We about to ride out, I'm a bring the fight out  
Lloyd Mayweather girl, I'm a put your lights outIt's like shh be quiet  
'Cause your body talks louder when you're silent  
Got your eyes sayin' yes, your body sayin' more  
Girl you like what I do, come here let me guide you  
(Oh) So take it off (take it off girl)  
Now take it off oh whoa  
We takin' off yeah  
Girl I'm about to break you off (Yeah)Come in here, got door lock  
Let me massage your spot  
Lose your dress, want me to stop? (no)  
Stop (no)Listen shorty, shut up, sit back, and let me do my thing I'm  
gonna touch ya,  
I'm gonna make you scream  
I'm a let you have it  
Let me be your habit  
Take a real good look at it  
Sign my name all on that thing, girl don't shy away  
Let's fly away  
Sincerely, this is HolidayIt's like shh be quiet  
'Cause your body talks louder when you're silent (oh babe)  
Got your eyes sayin' yes, your body sayin' more  
Girl you like what I do, come here let me guide you

(Oh) So take it off (take it off babe)  
Now take it off oh whoa  
We takin' off yeah  
Girl I'm about to break you off (Yeah) You need a feature Daddy?  
Give me my Peter Pan  
When I hit the club, it'll be me and my conceited friend  
Been signin' autographs  
Since like a quarter past  
I'm in the hallway  
Don't need no hall pass  
If I eat it, then everybody gonna order that  
Everything I do these bitches wishin' they'da thought of that  
I'm an indian giver  
I want the quarter back  
If hip-hop was dead  
Bitch I just brought it back  
Take it to the off, I'm a take it, take it off  
I'm a take it in the club, then we take it to the loft  
I'm a take it to my niggas, I'm a take it to the boss  
I'm a jiggle it, jiggle it, bakin' soda soft  
I'm a put it in your face, I'm a put it in your braids  
Way I make it pop a peak put me in his favs  
Make it rain, it's a 10, 000 dollar day  
Pop it like champagne on the holiday It's like shh be quiet  
'Cause your body talks louder when you're silent (silent)  
Got your eyes sayin' yes, your body sayin' more  
Girl you like what I do, come here let me guide you  
(Oh) So take it off  
Now take it off oh whoa (Someone take it off)  
You take it off (I'ma take it off)  
Girl I'm about to break you off (baby take it off)

Songwriters

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