

# On Top (feat. Sam Concepcion & Bret Jackson)

James Reid

I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin'I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin', yeah  
Hey girl  
Get on it  
Let go  
Just own it  
Back it up, back it up (ooh)  
Back it up, bring it low, girl (ooh)  
Wind it up, wind it up  
Wind it up and let me control yaI love the you bend  
Girl, you should start a trend  
I know you are a freak  
Don't worry, I won't tell your friends  
Just do one thing for me  
Stop being such a tease  
Go on put your love on me  
Go on, girl, put your love on me  
I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin'I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin'This right here  
Got what you need right here  
Girl, come to me right here

Let you know  
We could do what you want  
I could speed up, go slow  
I won't stop  
She like to be on top  
She want to be my boss  
You so bad  
You should make use of that  
Girl, you so bad  
But you already knew all that I love the you bend  
Girl, you should start a trend  
I know you are a freak  
Don't worry, I won't tell your friends  
Just do one thing for me  
Stop being such a tease  
Go on put your love on me  
Go on, girl, put your love on me I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin' I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin' You rappers make me sick!  
Oh my god, I said it  
I swear that she can get it  
Any time I'm with her  
You can tell by my teeth, I got money  
Throw in the air  
Make it rain when it's sunny  
Girl, you gon' hop on that dick like a bunny  
Screaming like a Kanye track (uh huh honey)  
King WAW spread the lesson  
Your girlfriend, cheating, that's a blessin'  
I swear to God you don't need her anyway  
When B walk in, she gon' leave you anyway  
Karma to the women doin' right  
She gon' hate it when she hear this type of song I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'

If you go down, and start kissin'I just want you on top of me  
If you just take off your clothes  
I'll be the best you've ever known  
I just want you on top of me  
I'll show you what you're missin'  
If you go down, and start kissin', yeah (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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