

# I Invented Sex

## Trey Songz

This goes out to the beautiful girls  
Which one of y'all, which, which one  
Which, which one of y'all  
Which one of y'all goin' home with Trigga? I see you at the club, ooh, shawty  
Walkin' past a nigga lookin' at me all naughty  
Then I said, "Baby, wassup?"  
Reach for that hand shake, got a hug Bottles of the Ace got me with a lil' buzz  
Up in VIP with all my thug niggas  
You leaned over and said you want me Girl, when the valet pull the Benz up  
Off to the crib, shawty, where we gonna end up  
Girl, sit back, relax, hold up  
Let me turn the radio on Girl, when I get you to the crib  
(Get you to the crib)  
Upstairs to the bed  
(Upstairs to the bed)  
Girl, you gonna think, girl, you gonna think  
Girl, you gonna think, girl, you gonna think Girl, when I pull back them sheets  
And you climb on top of me  
Girl, you gonna think, girl, you gonna think  
Girl, you gonna think, girl, you gonna think You gonna think I invented sex  
You gonna think I invented sex  
You gonna think I invented sex Put the code in the gate, pull up to the driveway  
Said she like the way I touch her, listenin' to usher  
(Yup)  
I got a confession  
(What?)  
Know we 'bout to sin, but your body is a blessing  
(Father, forgive me) Girl, can we take it up stairs  
(Up, up, up stairs)  
My bed's waitin' there  
(Waitin' there, yeah) All I want to do is  
(All I wanna do)  
Is give you all of me  
Won't you give me all of you? I want your body like right now  
(Right now)  
You know I live a magnum lifestyle  
(Lifestyle)  
Baby, turn the lights down  
And I'mma turn you on Girl, when I get you to the crib

(Get you to the crib)  
Upstairs to the bed  
(Upstairs to the bed)  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think Girl, when I pull back them sheets  
(Take the covers off)  
And you climb on top of me  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think You gonna think I invented sex  
You gonna think I invented sex  
'Cause I do it like I did  
You gonna think I invented sex It's a celebration clap, clap, bravo  
Lobster and shrimp and a glass of Moscato  
For the girl who's a student and the friend who's a model  
Finish the whole bottle and we gonna do it big like this Yeah, and he was just practice  
He ain't in your world, you can take him off your atlas  
Girl you on fire, can I be the one you match with?  
I'll give you the credit card and baby you can max this out Show me where your tats is  
Show me where you heads at, maybe I can grasp it  
If you ever come up with a question, you should ask it  
Caught up on your ex still? I can get you past it Yeah, and your friends all suggest  
What's the chance of this nigga being better than the rest?  
Just tell 'em you appreciate the help  
But you just got to know for yourself Girl, when I get you to the crib  
(Get you to the crib)  
Upstairs to the bed  
(Upstairs to the bed)  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think Girl, when I pull back them sheets  
And you climb on top of me  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think  
Girl you gonna think, girl you gonna think You gonna think I invented sex  
You gonna think I invented sex  
You gonna think I invented sex

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