

# I Wonder

## Pitbull & Oobie

Every time I see you, you're tryna to take me home  
And it makes me wonder, if we were to get it on  
Would you take the time to touch me  
(Touch me)

And take me into ecstasy, yeah  
Would you give me your love baby  
Would you fulfill my fantasies  
Or would you just admit wrong  
(Would you just admit wrong)  
And I wonder if I take you home  
Would you give me your love baby  
Would you fulfill my fantasies  
Or would you just admit wrong  
(Would you just admit wrong)  
Mami, what's up wit ya'  
I just wanna get to know you better  
Mami, you tight work

And I know I could get you wetter  
I know you hear this a lot and I know you fed up  
I know life is hard but you gotta keep ya' head up  
You got the real game, check  
Nail game, check, hair game, check  
Everything, check  
That's why I can't wait to slip off your clothes  
And lick you from head to toe

And give you some of this fire  
head till you explode  
I wanna make you cum till you can't cum no more  
(Ay, que rico)  
I wanna see you girl, roll your toes  
(Ay, que rico)  
I wanna be the one to turn you out  
(Ay, que rico)

I'ma show you what I be about, I'm not a hot boy, I'm a hot man  
That'll eat yo' ass, till you say goddamn, girl, I love this  
And if you think you got some undefeated Tyson pussy  
Bitch I'm Buster Douglas  
And I wonder if I take you home  
Would you give me your love baby  
Would you fulfill my fantasies  
Or would you just admit wrong  
(Would you just admit wrong)  
And I wonder if I take you home  
Would you give me your love baby  
Would you fulfill my fantasies  
Or would you just admit wrong

(Would you just admit wrong)I wanna be that man, that you've, never had before

I wanna be that man, that'll put it on you fast and slow

I wanna be, everything that you need baby and more

It would be no fun, if I told you everything that's in storeYou've got those body parts, I just wanna explore

Como me vuelves loco, ven pacá mi amor

You got my two boys, below my waistline, singing the blues

Tell me baby, honestly, what is it exactly you got to loseNothing at all, except climbin' the walls

(Ay, que rico)

Don't lie you know you want some more

(Ay, que rico)

I'ma have you going crazy, praising the Lord

(Ay, que rico)I fuck like I rap, hardcore, I'm not a hot boy, I'm a hot man

That'll eat yo' ass, till you say goddamn, girl I love this

And if you think you got some undefeated Tyson pussy

Bitch I'm Buster DouglasAnd I wonder if I take you home

Would you give me your love baby

Would you fulfill my fantasies

Or would you just admit wrong

(Would you just admit wrong)And I wonder if I take you home

Would you give me your love baby

Would you fulfill my fantasies

Or would you just admit wrong

(Would you just admit wrong)And I wonder if I take you home

Would you give me your love baby

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Or would you just admit wrong

(Would you just admit wrong)And I wonder if I take you home

Would you give me your love baby

Would you fulfill my fantasies

Or would you just admit wrong

(Would you just admit wrong)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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