

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 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)
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 paca 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
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(Would you just admit wrong)

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

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