Curtain Call

Silence The Messenger

It's a movie, baby, yeah, Nina Sky
The biggest boss in the biz, Ricky Ross
Sendin' this one out to Amsterdam, Switzerland
Berlin, Sweden, you feel me?
I want a man who can take the job
(It's an S.O.S. in progress)
Feel like I need to be involved
(With an all night problem solver)
Layin' here when you cross my mind
Remember how you made me cry
Since I ain't shy 'bout what I want
I need a repeat, boy, let's get it
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Satisfy, satisfy, 'til you sweat out my hair
Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's what I want, that's what I want
I want it, don't be so shy
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked
Friday rendezvous at my spot
That's what I want, that's what I want
It's about that time, middle of the night
Get it right when I give you the curtain call
Probably out with your friends
Actin' like a pimp in your Benz
Boy, you see me calling you
Shut it down, it's time to roll
(Curtain call)
You remember last time, come on
(Curtain call)
Let's shoot a brand new episode
(Curtain call)
Are you ready for your curtain call?
Light the candles and close the door
(Set the mood, all the tension's stopping)
And you don't need no alcohol
(I'll be the lick that'll lean you proper)
Lying back looking at the stars
I'll be the Venus to you Mars
I'm just glad to be where you are right now

Baby, don't stop, keep me rocking
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Satisfy, satisfy 'til you sweat out my hair
Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's what I want, that's what I want
I want it don't be so shy
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked
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Shut it down, it's time to roll
(Curtain call)
You remember last time, come on
(Curtain call)
Let's shoot a brand new episode
(Curtain call)
Are you ready for your curtain call?
Let's start the show, the slow jam's on
My lovin' is warm, the lights are down low
It's time to see me, baby
Put it on me, put it on me, feels so good
The farther we go, you got me like wow
You put your game down, I can't let go
'Cause you relieved me, baby
(Ricky Ross, keeping it wrapped, baby)
Of all my troubles
(Nina Sky, New York City)
The tempo's slow, but with the whipped cream
(MIA, yo, London, yeh, a pound)
It's all for show, so come when I call
Ride with an underground king
Bun B bumpin' in that 600, clean
Girl, money ain't a thing, she can tell by the bling
She in a good mood but that chick lookin' mean
We can do it all, baby girl, my dog
I sign the autographs but to me she's the star
I'm here to get it all, turn around and give it back
Makin' love to her, I pause, now look at dat
Six inch heels with Gucci and new wheels
Put a smile on her face, she ain't even seen in years
Baby, I'm a boss and boss don't play

At any given time, a half a million in your face
If you look up in the sky, then I'm sure you see the sun
In the world of so many, baby, I am the one
You're what I want to do, not tryin' to be rude
I had to keep it real, you da baddest in da room, holla
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