

Turn On The Lights

Lloyd

If I gave you my heart, could you fall in love tonight?
And girl it's tearing me apart, cause I know he can't love you right.
See, you deserve the night off and I know what to do with it,
Take those Vikki's right off, grab your hair and pull on it,
Knew from the start, you'd only want a thug in your life.
In any kind of weather, no one can do you better,
That pussy, I ain't scared of, girl, I can make you wetter.
So hop in my Carrera and let me beat it up.
No bra under her sweater, I'm ready to eat it up.
So turn on the lights,
I'm looking for her, I'm looking for her,
I fuck her good, then I'm cooking for her,
She got me leaning, feels like I'm poured up
'Bout to sip this 4 up, and turn on the lights.
Turn on the lights, turn on the lights.

Baby, I would die just to show you why you're true.
And they say big girls don't cry, wait 'til you see what I can do.
It ain't n'er a nigga gon' try you, got killers all in my crew and shit,
Strapped up on Piru, damu that and su-wu this.
Don't fuck with me, baby, 'cause I'm trying to fuck with you.
In any kind of weather, no one can do you better,
That pussy, I ain't scared of, girl know that I can make it wetter.
So hop in my Carrera and let me beat it up.
No bra under her sweater, I'm ready to eat it up.
So turn on the lights, I'm looking for her, I'm looking for her,
I fuck her good, then I'm cooking for her,
She got me leaning, feels like I'm poured up
'Bout to sip this 4 up, and turn on the lights.
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