

# When The Time's Right

Akon

Yeah, what up, I go by the name of divine  
I got my boy Akon in the back  
But before I bring him out, I want all the ladies  
Come on, ok ok ok ok, come on all my ladies in the place today  
Come on, ok ok ok ok, come on all my sexy ladies sing along with me  
Don't make me call the police  
It's a crime the way you bend them knees  
From the table to the floor, spin it up and do it slow  
Give it up to all my niggas on the corners spending dough like  
Ain't nothing but money to me  
So sweet but you ain't nothing but hunnies to me  
Shorty get you sexy dere sipping on the cava  
Stylin' up in the VIP, plannin' to roll out with me  
Knowing that she's gonna come back  
As if she's up on my reindeer  
You know that she'll never wanna come back  
So I add her to my hall of fame here  
Bet your man can't do it like this, tell the truth, girl  
Bet your man can't do it like this, it's all on you, girl  
Come on, when the time's right  
I'd like to come over and get to know ya  
Try to get closer, come on  
When the time's right, I'd like to come over  
And work ya over, across your sofa  
Come on, is it ok if I come over, come on  
That way I can get to know ya, come on  
Let me get a little closer, come on  
Do you all over your sofa, come on  
When I walk in the club with all the ladies so fly  
Gotta work that body so beautifully make you wanna cry  
That body could do whatever, that's no lie  
Gotta make it to gettin' bigger makin' me wanna slide  
Up under my apple tree, better yet you on top of me  
Switch it over let me bust all over your anatomy  
Your so sexy, gotta punish you wit the first degree  
Ain't no stoppin' the body rockin' until we fall asleep  
Come on, when the time's right  
I'd like to come over and get to know ya  
Try to get closer, come on

When the time's right, I'd like to come over  
And work ya over, across your sofa  
Come on, is it ok if I come over, come on  
That way I can get to know ya, come on  
Let me get a little closer, come on  
Do you all over your sofa, come on  
I can tell by the way you act so hard you like my type of nigger  
Better bang in the back of the jeep and put a puncture in your liver  
I can tell by the way you act so soft you like my type of nigga  
Better get romantic with ya make love to ya by the river  
I'm wit the wine glass to go with your fine ass  
I could make that shine last if I make you mine fast  
Your the type I go all out to put you onto my staff  
Let me be your teacher baby girl 'cause you in the wrong class  
Oh, when the time's right  
I'd like to come over and get to know ya  
Try to get closer,  
When the time's right, I'd like to come over  
And work ya over, across your sofa  
Come on, is it ok if I come over, come on  
That way I can get to know ya, come on  
Let me get a little closer, come on  
Do you all over your sofa, come on  
Hey hey hey, so tell me what the deal girl, hey hey hey  
When I get to go inside you girl, hey hey hey  
Remember there is no rush girl, hey hey hey  
Gotta get you with tha masta  
Come on, come on, come on, come on

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