

# Strip (feat. Young Dro & Trey Songz)

[T.I.](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[chorus]  
After the club, strip  
Wen I get you home, strip  
We on that grown shit, baby hop up on this  
You ain't never met another guy like me and  
When the valet pull up, shawty ride wit me  
An imma take yo clothes all off  
Take yo clothes all off  
Clothes off  
Clothes off  
Clothes all off  
I'll take yo clothes all off  
Take yo clothes all off  
Take yo clothes  
Clothes  
Take clothes all off(T.I.)  
Hey,  
We cud buy the whole bar  
But wen da club close off  
We immediately roll off to da ollon  
Yu no wat I told ya  
We pull up yo clothes off  
Pussy fill da hole while  
They trip an drop, now hold on  
No pannies, no bra  
No shoes, no socks  
See how cute yur toes are  
Dey goin good so far  
Dey trippin, strippin, goin in  
Drinkin, smokin, rollin  
Pussy wet oceans  
Tracy put yo nose in First round, goin down, pop another, go again

Panny to da floor again, fuck up til she sober again  
Pimpin an motion, im sexing, no emotion  
I dnt luv any one of yu, I fuck whoevers closest  
We be on da grown shit, dat gangsta Al Capone shit  
Yu know at yu gona get, strong back, long dick  
Yu say no that's dat wrong shit, dat while get yu home wit  
Us, yu hear dis song bit, no its wit us yu goin bit[chorus]

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Take yo clothes all off

Clothes off

Clothes off

Clothes all off

I'll take yo clothes all off

Take yo clothes all off

Take yo clothes

Clothes

Take clothes all off(Young Dro)Ey, ey yo, ey chek it, ey shawtyPockets fat, roger datVersace coat, Versace hat

Prada bag, shawty bad

ATL, modelin

Dro, soon as she proceed

To strip, I get on top of dat

Doggie-style, splash, out yo bak up girl

Holla bak, we out up in da club

Ain't too much dat we can do in here

But pop a couple bottles, an see who I wana screw in here

I ridin Bentley, kryptonite, I can't say number 2 in here

Yo girl was on dat red bull, I tink dey run on fuel in here

Bubble gum gang, tell dat chik I want sum chew in here

If all these broads strip tonite, I mite jus find ma boo in here

Imma leevin da club, show up at da house

Ppl say shawty get it in da mouth

Imma show wat imma bout wen push on her head

Down south, tell her go ahead an blow a nigga out

Im showin out, watchin ma behavior, I got flavor

These things I got on ma waist, wakin all ma neighbors

An everytime I see dem hoes, I shock em like a taser

An wen I leev da club, only dick is wat I gave her[Chorus]

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An imma take yo clothes all off  
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Clothes off  
Clothes off  
Clothes all off  
I'll take yo clothes all off  
Take yo clothes all off  
Take yo clothes  
Clothes  
Take clothes all off Ahh huh Come ere Ahh huh Come ere [Chorus]  
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