She Can Get It

Chris Brown

More money, more riches, More freaky, model misses 6 4 booty, make it hit switches, Shawty sitting on 40 inches. I like her, she like me, I wanna love her, she wanna love me! That happening, is unlikely I got her thong gettin' ready to send it there lightspeed Spinning like a tornado, Then i eat it up like it's gourmet food Then i beat it up like boom, boom, boom, Then i get girls like zoom Climb on top of me, underneath the sheets, Cause i'm about to take you down, And change your last name to mrs. brown. Chorus x2: She know she could get it, get it, She know she could get it, get it, She know she could get it, get it, So i'mma give it to her with the ghetto kamasutra

I'm gonna give it to her, She gonna take it, But when she do it to you She'll be faking. She's a five star chick on my a list, I've have her body bent over like the matrix. I ain't mad at you, do your thing, girl! But you never had a r&b singer I promise you will never go back, So let me hit it out the park We go VA, LA, new york, atlanta, Houston, Chi Town, rollin on the tour bus, I've seen a lot of ladies but i'm feelin you, I've gotta let you know Shawty you can get it! Chorus x2: She know she could get it, get it, She know she could get it, get it,

She know she could get it, get it, So i'mma give it to her with the ghetto kamasutra

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>