Tell Me (feat. Lil Wayne)

Bobby Valentino

Bobby Valentino Tim drop the beat for me Do it really sexy for me, yeah Y'all see that girl over there Hey girl, check this out right hereSay baby what's your story You got the goods, it's plain to see The kind that a keep a brother on his knees And I'm so curious After the club hang out with me Valentino is sure to please For now let's have an apple martini And get to know each otherOh ma, tell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you poppin', it is killing me Look over here come follow meTell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you dropping it is killing me I'll meet you in the V.I.P.When you sizzling wanna lay you on the floor I'm a bad boy just thought I'd let you know These are the thoughts running through my mind 'Cause I'm so curious, yeahCouple more shots and we out the door Speed off in the coupe 'cause there's more in store Can't wait till I pull in my driveway girl Can tell by now I want youYou're a sexy thing, boo, what's your name 'Cause you're the finest thing that's walked in the club Your girls, they don't compare to you can't help but stare At you, let's make a toast to the good lifeOh ma, tell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you poppin', it is killing me Look over here come follow meTell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you dropping, it is killing me I'll meet you in the V.I.P.Oh ma, tell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you poppin', it is killing me Look over here come follow meTell me How did you get that in those jeans The way you dropping, it is killing me I'll meet you in the V.I.P.Oh boy, tell me

Out of all the girls, your staring at me

Is it the way I'm rocking my jeans
Looking at my bubble is making you freezeOh boy, I see
Your sexy too come follow me
Let's go up to the V.I.P.

Hold our glasses, toast to the good lifeYou're a sexy thing, boo, what's your name 'Cause you're the finest thing that's walked in the club Your girls, they don't compare to you can't help but stare At you, let's make a toast to the good lifeOh ma, tell me

How did you get that in those jeans
The way you poppin', it is killing me
Look over here come follow meTell me
How did you get that in those jeans
The way you dropping, it is killing me
I'll meet you in the V.I.P.Oh ma, tell me
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