

Studio Lovinâ€™

Wiz Khalifa

Hello, yeah I'm the studio right now
oh, you trying to come through?
(yeah, i wanna give you some studio loving)
alright well umm... I'm a finish up this last lil joint
and i'm a umm...i'm a give you a call. i'm a text you or sum
yeah, nah don't bother putting that on'[Verse 1]
Girl Let Me Take You To My Studio
Give You Everything You Want And Need
Lay You Flat Like A Piano
If You Let Me Stroke Your Keys
You Going Be Saying Things You Never Said
Matter Fact You Going Be Playing Melodies You Never Played
We Aint' In No Bed,
We In The Lab
And Im Reclining In My Seat
You Can Just Climb On Top Of Me And Ride Me Like This Beat
You Say You Need This (Loving)
Well Imma Grab Your Wasteline,
And If You Like It Deep,
I Could Hit You With That Baseline
I Aint' Tryin To Waste Time
For Me And Your Sake
Plus Im Payin For This Session
I Need More Than One Take
I Make The Boards Shake Like How Im Suppose To
I'll Have You Sounding Good
Lil Ma, I Got Them Pro Tunes
Now You In The Mood
I Got You Doing This And Tryin That
Beating Your Drum
While Im Playing With Your High Hat
You Like That
Soo You Dont Want To, I Just Make You Do It
Got You In Love, Cuz When We Fuck Its Like We Making Music, Go n' Lose It(Chorus)
I don't want to be unusual
But there's a lot of things that I can see me doing to you.
Here in my studio oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, ohhhh yeeaaa.
You say you gotta work tomorrow, you can make it though,
And even though there's probably other places we can go,

We in my studio,, oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, ohhhh yeeaaaAnd No It Aint Gon Stop

I Keep This Song On Replay
Putting All Them Scratches On My Back

I'm Like Go DJ

Be My Guitar

I'll Pluck Your G-String

Pull It To The Side

Imma Make Them Vocals Drop

I'm Gripping On Your Thighs

We Tangled Like Some Cables

From The Front look In Your Eyes

Then I Turn You Like Some tables

No You Fiending For This (Loving)

That's What You Gon Get

And I Cant Sing,But I See You

And Know Im Gonn Hit,Yeaa

Lets Do The Verses Now

Worry About The Beat Later

Heard You Be Going Off That Head

You Don't Need Paper

Play You An E-Major, A-Minor

Girl Your Rhythm Straight

And I Say You Got Great Timing

Feel Your Heart Rate Climbing

Like When My Speakers Quake

More Than okay or Straight

You Got That 8-O-8

You Say You Cant

But I Do Something That Just Make You Do It

Me And You Dont Fuck

We Make Music,Yeaa

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