

Turning Me On

Keri Hilson

Please don't turn me off, yeah like this
Where you at shawty?

You fly as hell, swagga right, brown skin poppin'
You know just how to talk to me
Know just how I like it
You turnin' me on, you turnin' me on, you turnin' me on

Now wait a minute lil busta u got one more time to feel on my booty
Better recognize a lady that aint the way u do me, you turnin' me off,
You turnin' me off, you turnin' me off, better recognize a real women

(ah)
You ever try to get that close to me
You better come correct how you
'proachin me
Dime divas give it to me
(ah)

I gotta be feelin' your energy
I gotta be for sure that you're into me
Recognize a real woman

Going up on it, ya actin' like ya
Want it
And you stuntin' like you daddy
Checkin for this lil mamma
You turnin' me on
You turnin' me on
You turnin' me on

Now wait a minute lil busta
Now you dont even know me
But you wanna take me
Shoppin'
You a lame, I cant tell it ain't big
Shit poppin
You turnin' me off ,you turnin' me off,you turnin' me off

Better recognize

A real woman

All you wanna do is
Halla at the cutest
Broad to get up in them draws
Got money,
Don't try to buy me
Bottles, got my own dollars
I could buy up the bar if I want it

(ah)

You ever try to get that close to me
You better come correct how you
'proachin me
Dime divas give it to me
(ah)

I gotta be feelin' your energy
I gotta be for sure that you're into me
Recognize a real woman

I'm fly as hell swagga right, brown skin poppin' like dynamite
Raw like china white,

Mami I dig your persona right,
You look baby mama type,
I know that got you kinda hyped,
My ice is albino white,

I hope your vagina tight
I go underwater and I hope your piranha bite hahaha

Hot carter Imma kiss the spot for ya,
And I'm gonna kiss it till you scream,
Wait a minute mothafucka
Ha, yea I turn you on like a handle
Like a television on the weather channel,

Cuz I make it rain girl,
Now call me Wayne girl,
You just an earthling you ain't never been to Wayne's world, world,

I play to win, I bait em in,
I do my thing now your in love with an

Alien, polo wanna beat in weezy f I'm at the plate again, Keri if you pitch it at me Imma swing away at it,

Someone better play the fence,
Someone better tell em bout me, baby I'm the shit and thats the only thing you smell around me,

Weezy f baby don't forget the f around me and if you do than get the f around me,

You're turnin' me off, yeah, yeah
Polow I told you I got you
Ms Keri Baby, Ms Keri Baby

(ah)
You ever try to get that close to me
You better come correct how you
'proachin me
Dime divas give it to me
(ah)

I gotta be feelin' your energy
I gotta be for sure that you're into me
Recognize a real woman

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by JONES, JAMAL F. / HILSON, KERI LYNN / CARTER, DWAYNE / WALLACE, ZACHARY
ANSON

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>