

Just (the Tip)

Plies

[Jeremih:]Girl I don't mean to be managed (mannish)

But something's on my mind

And I've decided

That you should just have it

Promise that it ain't too much no

I hope that you can understand this

Feeling that's inside

Put your fears aside

And we can just manage

Promise that it ain't too much

But just enough

Just a (the) tip

Just a (the) tip

Just a (the) tip

I promise that it ain't too much

But just enough

[Plies:]We ain't gotta do nothing

Just Let me put the head in

Ain't gon' move or nothing though

I'm dead serious

How 'bout 2 or 3 pumps 3 that's it

If I don't make you feel good at first then I quit

Why you tripping move your hand out the way real quick

Why you always laughing ke ke'in and bullshittin

If you love me you'll let me do it I'm just saying

Take them off and pull them to the side stop playing

Tell the truth I make you feel good errytime

It ain't my fault girl you just be so damn fine

Let me put it in though for the hundredth time

Ain't gon' keep on begging ask you for the last time

You don't even got to do nothing you can just lay there

You aint gotta throw it back or nuthin, I dont even care

I dont even do you like that, You dont play fair

Hmm I know you gon' let me in there

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[Ludacris:]Luda! I just wanna put the tip in
Just enough of your water to skinny dip in
A little motion in your ocean
Hit the spot and concoct your love potion
Shut off (up) that commotion and listen here
I wanna get to biting like Tyson, nibbling on your ear
Whispering sweet nothings
I can hear your heart beat pumping sending chills down your body
It's probably cause you're my main squeeze
And my ice cream cone gives you a brain freeze
Yeah I be causing an avalanche
You might be calling an ambulance
Now I got you whipped get a grip
Cause the tip of my dick'll send you (your body) into convulsions
You've been working it all night girl
I think you deserve a promotion
[Jeremih:]Girl I don't mean to be managed (mannish)
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