

Show Me What You're Made Of

Hoodie Allen

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I don't wanna give you up
I just wanna give you love
I don't wanna make it tough
'Cause you don't wanna do too much
I don't wanna say goodbye
I just wanna stay the night
Show me what you are made of
Can you show me what you are made of Yo, making out on my tour bus
So fresh probably thought it was a Corvette
And if you are wondering why your girl ain't making plans with you
Well mothafucka she ignored them (fuck her, she ignored them)
Hashtag She was hanging with a rapper now
Remember when you were the shit, Manny Pacquiao
Things change so fast nowadays
'Cause you used to front hardÂ now you are super good at backing out
One shot, two shot, now you are blacking out
Think you fucking with the king, what's your rationale
I'll be coming for the title, tell your girl to come over
She will be missing all the finals (she be missing all her finals)
I'm gonna teach you a thing or two
What's a fling for me, it's probably a ring for you
I got Mary, Megan, Mandy, Morgan, I'm a smash em' Billy Corgan,Â shwoop
I don't wanna give you up
I just wanna give you love
I don't wanna make it tough
'Cause you don't wanna do too much
I don't wanna say goodbye
I just wanna stay the night
Show me what you are made of
Can you show me what you are made of And you don't gotta to turn me down
I'll come in when no one is home
Baby let me turn you on
I treat you like a new iPhone

Girl you could be a star
 Fuck that you 'cause already are
 Show me what you are made of
 Can you show me what you are made of Yo, Ray Allen in the 90s 'cause I got game
 Two girls in my hotel and I'm not paying
 She wanted to know my occupy
 I said, I make money money make money money, hey
 Like I rob banks, Uncle Phil Dough
 Come to my place if you want a real show
 She got me feeling like a Magic Mike
 You're a beauty girl, tell me what the pageant is like
 Skinny chick with a booty and got an appetite
 If she catches looking I just act polite (like, like)
 Yo what a conundrum, bitches are punch drunk
 Love like Floyd Mayweather, just pumped em, full of some Russian vodka
 Said she out of my league like the Brooklyn Dodgers
 Everyone tryin' to be the MVP
 I take your girl from court-side to show her the lockers, ugh I don't wanna give you up
 I just wanna give you love
 I don't wanna make it tough
 'Cause you don't wanna do too much
 I don't wanna say goodbye
 I just wanna stay the night
 Show me what you are made of
 Can you show me what you are made of And you don't gotta to turn me down
 I'll come in when no one is home
 Baby let me turn you on
 I treat you like a new iPhone
 Girl you could be a star
 Fuck that you 'cause already are
 Show me what you are made of
 Can you show me what you are made of I do whatever I want
 I say whatever I want
 I live however I want (ever I want, ever you want)
 I steal whatever I want
 I kill whatever I want
 I fuck whatever I want (ever I want, ever you want) I do whatever I want
 I say whatever I want
 I live however I want (ever I want, ever you want)
 I steal whatever I want
 I kill whatever I want
 Show me whatever you want (ever you want, ever you want) Show me what you're made of
 Show me what you're made of
 Show me what you're made of
 Show me what you're made of Show me what you're made of

Show me what you're made of
Show me what you're made of
Show me what you're made of I don't wanna give you up
I just wanna give you love
I don't wanna make it tough
'Cause you don't wanna do too much
I don't wanna say goodbye
I just wanna stay the night
Show me what you are made of
Can you show me what you are made of And you don't gotta to turn me down
I'll come in when no one is home
Baby let me turn you on
I treat you like a new iPhone
Girl you could be a star
Fuck that you 'cause already are
Show me what you are made of
Can you show me what you are made of

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