

Tell Me

Bobby Valentino

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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 here Say 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 other 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 me Tell 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, yeah Couple 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 you You'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 life Oh ma, tell me

How did you get that in those jeans

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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 freeze Oh 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 life You'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 life Oh ma, tell me
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