

Main Thing

Kym Marsh

Now you the baddest ten I'm usin' baby
And if I do you proper can you be my main thing?

Baddest bitch in the club tonight
Freaky little thing not wifey type
Apple bottom booty make me wanna bite
Pop bottles all night I know what you like
Do a couple more shots of patron
Skin tight jeans how you put em on?
Now bout all me shes puttin' on
My eyes wont leave her alone

[Chorus]

She got a spell on me
Her body's like magic
I just wanna grab it, girl
Now you the baddest ten I'm usin' baby
And if I do you proper can you be my main thing?

Can't help myself I'm watchin' you
And all the freaky things you do
Shes super bad
Make lovin' you
Make me rain my revenue
Like a drug I want some more
Drop that thing down to the floor
Take it there girl we can go
Pick it up and roll it slow

[Chorus]

Breakin' it down to the beat
The way she move is so unique
I can tell that shes a freak

'Cause her boutique match her physique
Party hard don't have a care
Lights are flashing everywhere
Love the way she swings her hair

The way she teases me ain't fair

[Chorus]

Shes the type of girl that makes you feel like you're a star
Shes the type of girl that don't care bout your car or who you are
Shes sophisticated classy but shes sassy after dark
If you feel like you're that type of girl then meet me at the bar

[Chorus]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MATHIS, ALONZO / MATHIS, ALONZO / WRITER UNKNOWN, N

Lyrics Â© Ultra Tunes

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>