## **Lights Off**

## **J.Noxwell**

Kane is in the building nigga The daddy dollas, dollas Get nasty, come on Stig, stig, stig, stig Stig, stig, stig, stig, stig Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Listen baby, I don't mean to stare But I been hypnotized by your derriere Ya sympathize if ya man's a square Baby, I'm a player that really don't care And on a scale from one to ten You like eleven, twelve 'cause ya fine as hell Ya bow legged, paratoned with it Eatable titties and ya ass so pretty No, no scars, no cuts do sit ups And fuck enough so you don't need a tummy tuck And you don't need silicon Put a good bra on and show off ya own cunt whole Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya And I love what she do When she do, what she do What she did, what she did to me 'Cause when her boy come through She go shakin' that ass Like she really wanna give it to me

And that ass so nice and 'round
The whole club'll shut down if it touch the ground
And she know it 'cause she throw them cheeks
From the right to the left and right back to me
She a stone cold nympho

She a ghetto in all forms and make it look simple And I know where ya get it from

You a country lil' girl that was raised in the city heart

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

With the flick of my tongue

I can make that pussy cum

Come on, put it right on the tip of my tongue

Right there on the tip of my tongue

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

At the flick of my tongue

I can make that pussy cum

Come on, put it right on the tip of my tongue

Right there on the tip of my tongue

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

She move like she a freshman

Old quiet girl that her mama done kept in

She make straight A's, her daddy's rich

She good in school but she love that dick

Voted most likely to succeed on Vala Victorian

And been explorin' for him

She don't need no sorority

She thinks sorority's borin' and rather have a orgy

And she in love with her body

So when she by herself, she like to touch herself

And she the type that'll eat a dick up off top

And won't stop till she sop up every drop Who told you to put the lights on?

I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya Who told you to put the lights on? I'm ready for ya, I'm ready for ya

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