

# When To Stop (feat. Chris Brown)

Tyga

What's the opposite of satisfaction? You never had it  
A sex addict there when you needed it  
Now you're too distracted by the little things  
Cars, rings, none of it matters  
Presidential suites in Nevada, you was too ecstatic  
Time ticking, it was 24 karat  
Mrs. HardHeaded don't listen but the head was terrific  
Had a vision, you bought it, couldn't wait til you saw it  
Swear you had it all and you already lost it all and you know it  
Know I did it, I'm riding round with my new bitch  
I'm popping bottles and shopping and flying private to Maui  
Living life, no excuses, don't give two fucks about you  
You seen my girl' ass lately? Now watch me fuck her crazy Tell me when to stop  
You know I ain't gon hurt you baby  
Tell me when to stop  
Girl if I start to get carried away  
Tell me when to stop  
I'mma li-li-li-lick it and go down  
Baby you can get it  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop She said I could take control of her body  
But it's only for the weekend  
Said I'mma let you do you  
Oh yea, I'mma do you  
Til she boom boom boom  
I'm like a rabbit in her rib cage  
Roll my weed darling  
Just like it's her birthday  
I'm tipping and sipping  
Sparklers come with that Ace of Spades I'm faded, sipping and leaning  
I'm faded, sipping and leaning  
Sparklers come with that Ace of Spades  
I'm faded, sipping and leaning  
I'mma fuck you like I'm in a bad mood, baby Tell me when to stop  
You know I ain't gon hurt you baby  
Tell me when to stop  
Girl if I start to get carried away

Tell me when to stop  
I'mma li-li-li-lick it and go down  
Baby you can get it  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stopLong hair, red lipstick  
Lips burned from that cigarette  
Versace heels and them latex  
Neck collar, that that's a fact  
I fuck wit you cuz it makes sense  
We don't fight but this make up sex  
Less is more but you more or less  
Got the top down in my Corvette, yea  
Red from the summer  
Must have made a wrong turn, checked in a motel just to have sex  
Like strangers fuckin out of anger  
Putting on handcuffs, now a nigga chained up  
Til the maid come clean up  
Broken mirrors so you know that's bad luck  
Lost my wallet, so would you hurry up?  
Pack up, flee the scene, seen a chef just pull up  
Shots of tequila, let's get freaky, looking for a reason  
By the look in yo eyes you don't gotta say much, I can tell that you need it  
And you need it just as much as I needed you  
Word on streets, I pull work for two  
Yo home girl wanna see if it's true  
So justTell me when to stop  
You know I ain't gon hurt you baby  
Tell me when to stop  
Girl if I start to get carried away  
Tell me when to stop  
I'mma li-li-li-lick it and go down  
Baby you can get itTell me when to stop  
You know I ain't gon hurt you baby  
Tell me when to stop  
Girl if I start to get carried away  
Tell me when to stop  
I'mma li-li-li-lick it and go down  
Baby you can get it  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop  
Tell me when to stop

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