

Curtain Call (Featuring Rick Ross)

[Nina Sky](#)

It's a movie, baby, yeah, Nina Sky
The biggest boss in the biz, Ricky Ross
Sendin' this one out to Amsterdam, Switzerland
Berlin, Sweden, you feel me? I want a man who can take the job
(It's an S.O.S. in progress)
Feel like I need to be involved
(With an all night problem solver) Layin' here when you cross my mind
Remember how you made me cry
Since I ain't shy 'bout what I want
I need a repeat, boy, let's get it Yeah, yeah, yeah
Satisfy, satisfy, 'til you sweat out my hair
Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's what I want, that's what I want I want it, don't be so shy
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked
Friday rendezvous at my spot
That's what I want, that's what I want It's about that time, middle of the night
Get it right when I give you the curtain call
Probably out with your friends
Actin' like a pimp in your Benz
Boy, you see me calling you Shut it down, it's time to roll
(Curtain call)
You remember last time, come on
(Curtain call)
Let's shoot a brand new episode
(Curtain call)
Are you ready for your curtain call? Light the candles and close the door
(Set the mood, all the tension's stopping)
And you don't need no alcohol
(I'll be the lick that'll lean you proper) Lying back looking at the stars
I'll be the Venus to you Mars
I'm just glad to be where you are right now
Baby, don't stop, keep me rocking Yeah, yeah, yeah
Satisfy, satisfy 'til you sweat out my hair
Yeah, yeah, yeah
That's what I want, that's what I want I want it don't be so shy
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked
Friday rendezvous at my spot
That's what I want, that's what I want It's about that time, middle of the night
Get it right when I give you the curtain call

Probably out with your friends
 Actin' like a pimp in your Benz
 Boy, you see me calling you Shut it down, it's time to roll
 (Curtain call)
 You remember last time, come on
 (Curtain call)
 Let's shoot a brand new episode
 (Curtain call)
 Are you ready for your curtain call? Let's start the show, the slow jam's on
 My lovin' is warm, the lights are down low
 It's time to see me, baby Put it on me, put it on me, feels so good
 The farther we go, you got me like wow
 You put your game down, I can't let go
 'Cause you relieved me, baby (Ricky Ross, keeping it wrapped, baby)
 Of all my troubles
 (Nina Sky, New York City)
 The tempo's slow, but with the whipped cream
 (MIA, yo, London, yeh, a pound)
 It's all for show, so come when I call Ride with an underground king
 Bun B bumpin' in that 600, clean
 Girl, money ain't a thing, she can tell by the bling
 She in a good mood but that chick lookin' mean We can do it all, baby girl, my dog
 I sign the autographs but to me she's the star
 I'm here to get it all, turn around and give it back
 Makin' love to her, I pause, now look at dat Six inch heels with Gucci and new wheels
 Put a smile on her face, she ain't even seen in years
 Baby, I'm a boss and boss don't play
 At any given time, a half a million in your face If you look up in the sky, then I'm sure you see the sun
 In the world of so many, baby, I am the one
 You're what I want to do, not tryin' to be rude
 I had to keep it real, you da baddest in da room, holla It's about that time, middle of the night
 Get it right when I give you the curtain call
 Probably out with your friends
 Actin' like a pimp in your Benz
 Boy, you see me calling you Shut it down, it's time to roll
 (Curtain call)
 You remember last time, come on
 (Curtain call)
 Let's shoot a brand new episode
 (Curtain call)
 Are you ready for your curtain call? It's about that time, middle of the night
 Get it right when I give you the curtain call
 Probably out with your friends
 Actin' like a pimp in your Benz

Boy, you see me calling you

Songwriters

Robert Smith;Robert Waller;William Roberts liPublished by

NOTTING DALE SONGS INC.;BLACK OWNED MUSIK;SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC;4 BLUNTS
LIT AT ONCE PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>