

Sexy Boy Christmas (feat. TG4)

B2K

Sexy boy Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy Oh, I'm a sexy boy with fly whips and toys
S-5, knowing hard type, you sayin', "Oh boy"
Lookin' sick in my J shorts and throw back
Lookin' at yo man, now you wanna throw 'em back 'Cause I'm too sick for medicine to help
And I'm just too cocky, I'm sorry I can't help, but uh
Listen babe, I don't mean no harm
I guess you could just say, I'm a lucky charm Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy Sexy boy who? You talkin' to me?
Please keep me awake before I go to sleep
Hang time too long, game time too strong
So, if yo girl is lookin', please don't be alarmed I can't explain what I do to them, what they do to me
It's all in C H A N G E, reaction like a reflex
And if ya gonna just gimme a minute
And everything will turn out lovely
(Lovely)
And everything will turn out lovely Now you know me, I'm the ladies man
Raz-B came to serve you with these lips again
Who but me sexy wit no flaws
Hittin' the spot and drop the girls It's just the little things I wanna do for y'all
Let you push them things while we chill at the mall
We can make our way to the mistletoe and stand there and kiss
While I seduce you with this song Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy I'm not tryna show you love and affection
I'm tryna show you I'm blessed in different sections
Yo, let's see what this boy's all about
'Cause this Christmas Eve I'm tryna kick it on the couch
You better not pout, you better not cry
You better not shout, I'm tellin' you why
'Cause J-boog's gonna freak ya tonight Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy
Sexy boy, sexy boy

Sexy boy, sexy boy

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