

Porn Star (feat. Ricco Barrino)

T.I.

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Damn shorty
Look at you
I'm saying man
Is it just me or you got too much ass in them jeans
Come hereHey,
I been watching you a while now
And I just wanna find a way to make you smile now
Why you blushing, forget about them other guys now
I know you ain't trying to tell me that you shy now
I realize that you're beauty could intimidate
Them suckers you ain't got no business for them anyway
With such a, pretty face big booty, little waistline,
I wanna grind from behind to the bass line.
Have a great time, pull yourself a shot girl
Chase it with the lime, now you feeling like a hot girl
I know you're probably used to deal with them wannabe's
But honestly I gotta say, I'm who they wanna be.
I promise all I wanna see is you up under me
Now we can disappear whenever, when you wanna leave?
I could guarantee the ride of your life
Any fantasies on your mind, we can try them tonight[Chorus]
Oh yeah sitting here (I'm looking at you like that)
We sipping on patron, somethings on my mind (you wanna leave with me tonight)
It's been killing me all night long, and I wonder
(Misses shorty let me tell you what I'm thinking 'bout)
Oh girl I wonder (for real shorty let me tell you what I'm thinking bout)
It's the end of the night, and I'm thinking you might
Wanna leave the bar, park the car, turn into porn starsYes, I'd love to hear about your interests
I gotta say, your intellect got me impressed
See you're panties through your dress like a silhouette(look at that)
Patron got me thinking sex, did you feeling that
All due respect though, a simple yes no
Hey let yourself let go, shorty let's go (let's go)
Pull you to the crib, get you to the threshold
Kiss you from your pretty lips till you red toes
Time ticking it's the end of the night
Hey you could leave with your friend if you like
But I'm saying no (I'm saying no)

Hey we could ride out
Back to my house
I wanna see you satisfied inside out
Once I'm in you ain't goin' want me to slide out
You tell your girlfriends they goin' wanna try it out
A lil' more let's loosen you up
What we can't do in the club we can do in the truck (lets go)[Chorus]Hey would you, stay
Could you, play with it, with your tongue just a, little
You such a sexy individual physical and mental
And if it's sentimental shouldn't rules bend a little
Hey let me start at the top stop in the middle use a Popsicle
Make you shiver giggle when it tickle
I could talk to you dirty if you'd like that (bad girl)
I finish once, hit a blunt, start right back
I know you told me you a good girl
But shorty you's grown woman not a little girl
You could blame it on the patron or the champagne
But sometimes being bad could be a good thing[Chorus]Oh yeah sitting here
We sipping on patron, somethings on my mind
It's been killing me all night long, and I wonder
Oh girl I wonder
It's the end of the night, and I'm thinking you might
Wanna leave the bar, park the car, turn into porn stars

Songwriters

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