

Coming of Age

Milow

She a workin girl, she workin poles
She break it down, she take it low
She fine as hell, she up out the do
She doin her thing, right out on the floor
Her money money, she make it
Look at the way she shaken
Make me wanna touch her, Make me wanna taste her
Have you lustin for her, Go crazy face it
Shes so much more then your used to
Knows just how to move to seduce you
Shes going to do the right thing and touch the right spot
Dance in your lap until your ready to pop

she's always ready, when you want it, she want it
Like a nympho, the info, Show you were to meet her
On the late night, till day light, the club jumping
If you want a good time she`s gonna give you what you want

CHORUS:

Baby, it?s a new age, your like my new craze
Lets get together maybe we can start a new phase
This smokes got the club all hazy
Spotlights don?t do you justice baby
Why don?t you come over here?
You got me saying AYoooo
I?m tired using technology
Why don`t you sit down on top of me?
AYoooo
I?m tired using technology
I need you right in front of me

In her fantasy, its plain to see
Just how it be, on me
Back stroking, sweat soakin, all way threw my scent seats
Whos ready to ride? I?m ready to roll
I?ll be in this bitch till the club close
What should I do, on all fours
Now that that shit should be against the law
Different style, different move, damn I like the way you move

Girl you got me thinkin bout, all the things I do to you
Lets get it poppin shorty, we can switch positions
From the couch, to the counters in my kitchen

CHORUS

Oh She wants it, Oh she wants it, Mm She wants it
I got to give it to her
She wants it, Mm she wants it, Mm She wants it
I got to give it to her
I got to give it to her

CHORUS

Lyrics submitted by Anita.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>