Tell Me

Story Of The Year

Bobby Valentino
Tim drop the beat for me
Do it really sexy for me, yeah
Y'all see that girl over there
Hey girl, check this out right here
Say baby what's your story
You got the goods, it's plain to see
The kind that a keep a brother on his knees
And I'm so curious
After the club hang out with me
Valentino is sure to please
For now let's have an apple martini
And get to know each other
Oh ma, tell me
How did you get that in those jeans
The way you poppin', it is killing me
Look over here come follow me
Tell me
How did you get that in those jeans
The way you dropping it is killing me
I'll meet you in the V.I.P.
When you sizzling wanna lay you on the floor
I'm a bad boy just thought I'd let you know
These are the thoughts running through my mind
'Cause I'm so curious, yeah
Couple more shots and we out the door
Speed off in the coupe 'cause there's more in store
Can't wait till I pull in my driveway girl
Can tell by now I want you
You're a sexy thing, boo, what's your name
'Cause you're the finest thing that's walked in the club
Your girls, they don't compare to you can't help but stare
At you, let's make a toast to the good life
Oh ma, tell me
How did you get that in those jeans
The way you poppin', it is killing me
Look over here come follow me
Tell me
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How did you get that in those jeans
The way you dropping, it is killing me
I'll meet you in the V.I.P.
Oh boy, tell me
Out of all the girls, your staring at me
Is it the way I'm rocking my jeans
Looking at my bubble is making you freeze
Oh boy, I see
Your sexy too come follow me
Let's go up to the V.I.P.
Hold our glasses, toast to the good life
You're a sexy thing, boo, what's your name
'Cause you're the finest thing that's walked in the club
Your girls, they don't compare to you can't help but stare
At you, let's make a toast to the good life
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