Get In My Car (feat. Bun B)

Usher

Yeah, usher baby, you cant really fuck with me
This club is crowded we should go telly got room but i got more(more)room ain't enough come on baby girl that's whats up (that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff, (i just want to touch) don't start no stuff, i know you wanna leave with me,(yeah) you wanna be seen with me (uh huh)and i cant lie girl you fine as hell and i might let you be with me, i know you wanna come with me, come take a ride with me don't be shy girl least not to night girl
Chorus:
Club is crowded we should go telly got room but i got more(more)room ain't enough come on baby girl that's whats up(that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff,(i just want to touch) don't start no stuff, theres too many woman here to waste all my time on you, oh what ya gonna do girl, i know i can have any one of you if i choose i... i choose you i choose i say ay you get in my car, get in my car you know you wanna roll
Verse 2:
That yo girl lookin at me, be cool where y'all wanna be, me on you her on me, if you feelin free we can do it three,(just playing) don't put the covers on us, girl gon make ya mind up, come back to my crib get ya feet up, make love til its skeet skeet skeet skeet
Chorus:
Club is crowded we should go telly got room but i got more(more)room ain't enough come on baby girl that's whats up(that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff,(i just want to touch) don't start no stuff, theres too many woman here to waste all my time on you, oh what ya gonna do girl, i know i can have any one of you if i choose i... i choose you i choose i say ay you get in my car, get in my car you know you wanna rideYo gotti:
The club look jumpin, what about after? The car lookin fly, what about the driver? when the door lift up and it lay back down when it push back start and it hit one mile when the bar shut down and its no more drinking i know how ya feelin know what ya thinkin usher gotti in the same club only if ya had a better fit up in the weekend only if i had that ill break ten i aint got time to be waitin on ya im yo gotti baby feel feel feel like the whole world waitin on ya different swag different trill pay for tags different bill perfect smile different grill loui shades they for real same pola different hood black pola matchin hood green money rubberbands but but guess im understood wassup was hannin was up was hannin wassup was hannin was up was hannin i say hey you get in my car get in my car you know you wanna ride
Chorus
Club is crowded we should go telly got rooms but i got more(more)room aint enough come on baby girl that's whats up(that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff,(i just want to touch) don't start no stuff, theres too many woman here to waste all my time on you, oh what ya gonna do girl, i know i can have any one of you if i choose i... i choose you i choose i say ay you get in my car, get in my car you know you wanna ride
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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