

# Thug Style

Ciara

You changed the game  
I like ya thug style Hey you, it's me, turn the music down  
So you can hear my invitation  
La la la... la la la la la la la la  
Now what I want you to do is come through to the crib right now  
Without hesitation  
La la la... la la la la la la la la So don't ask me what I want  
Cause I want you to hurry up  
And get over here and see me  
Act just like you need me  
Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Got ten minutes  
(bridge)  
Tick-tock  
Where you at  
Looking at my clock, it's about that time  
Knock knock  
There you is  
I've been waiting on you for a long, long time  
Baby don't stop, stop  
I don't mind if you make me hot, hot  
Cause I'mma keep your love on lock, lock  
Lock ooh (yeah), ohh (yeah)  
(chorus)  
You changed the game  
I like ya thug style  
When I'm around you  
You always make me smile  
Ooh, you're so exciting  
Come on, don't deny me  
Ooh, let's take our time  
Ooh, let's do it right  
You changed the game  
I like ya thug style Now my parents are gone  
And I know you can't believe it's me who needed to see you  
La la la... la la la la la la la la  
Nobody's home, we can kick it all night  
I know that you don't have a curfew  
La la la... la la la la la la la la  
Now don't move too fast  
But don't move too slow  
Baby catch the rhythm that I'm giving you

Ooh, I love the rhythm  
I'm feeling you(bridge + chorus)Oh, it's the thug in you  
That's got me wantin' you, like I do  
Baby, now I can't wait for your love  
I anticipate, ooh  
You can just tell your friends, that you won't be with them  
Tonight, baby it's you and me  
So put your hands up and feel this, ooh(chorus)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>