Skrt On Me (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Calvin Harris

Young MoneySaid, baby, no, no, no, no, no
You know my loving ain't free, babe
Won't make you do what you don't wanna do
What you don't wanna do, no that ain't me, babe
Said, baby, nah nah nah, I ain't with the drama
That ain't what I need
I need your tin heart now, need your ten toes down, babySaid if you ride, baby, ride up
Pull up from behind, baby, wine up
And you and me, we can shine up
So, baby, come make your mind up
Said if you ride, baby, ride up
Pull up from behind, baby, wine up
And you and me, we can shine up
So, baby, come make your mind up
Baby, babe, I need you to skrt on me, babe
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babe
But if you with it, wine up on me
'Cause the hips don't lie, baby
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babeSaid, baby, I-I-I got so used to it being on a creep babe
Yeah, maybe I-I-I got so used to just giving you the least, babe
But nowadays, I need more from ya
I need something I can keep
Said nowadays, I need real
Nowadays, I need you to take the lead
Said if you ride, baby, ride up
Pull up from behind, baby, wine up
And you and me, we can shine up
So, baby, come make your mind up
Said if you ride, baby, ride up
Pull up from behind, baby, wine up
And you and me, we can shine up
So, baby, come make your mind upBaby, babe, I need you to skrt on me, babe
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babe
But if you with it, wine up on me
'Cause the hips don't lie, baby
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babeAy yo, bring in the blunt, Emily Blunt
Platinum back, ice bling in the front

I'ma lay in the jump, Yao Ming in the dunk
And I'm playing the field, Brad Wing in the punt
I'ma tell him I love him in a foreign and cuff him
Whips and immigration, everything on him, it's custom
Now they calling me Billy, I'm the goat
No Achilles heel since I left Philly
Countin' them millis to billis
Beep beep beep beep, put the hurt on me
Yeah, I'm wearing jeans, but he put the skirt on me
Rode him to sleep, and then I put his shirt on me
Pussy clean, these niggas ain't got no dirt on me
Gotta play it by my rules, so I swerve on him
Got my cash money, you can ask Bird or Slim
Took him to my Paradise, so he grippin' my linen
Now he got a big thing for Caribbean womenBaby, babe, I need you to skrt on me, babe
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babe
But if you with it, wine up on me
'Cause the hips don't lie, baby
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babe
Baby, babe, I need you to skrt on me, babe
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babe
But if you with it, wine up on me
'Cause the hips don't lie, baby
Drop down, less that you know, I need to know
'Cause you keep telling me your love ain't free, babe
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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