

# Down On Me (feat. 50 Cent)

## Jeremih & 50 Cent

She want it, I can tell she want it  
Want me to push up on it  
For she know when I'm all on it  
We get the party going, liquor flowing this is fire  
50 and Jeremih, number 1, there's nothing higher  
(Won't you go and?)  
Get it, get it  
Work it, work it (I see you, baby)  
Break it, break it down, down (Won't you just put it down?)  
Get it, get it  
Work it, work it (Put it down oh)  
Break it, break it down  
Okay, she headed to the dance floor  
And she slowly start to poppin' it  
Something like my wrist piece  
errbody got to watching it  
Girl, you go that secret treasure  
I'm gon' put a lock on it  
Don't care what they say  
I would be stupid to be not on it, Ms. Vicky  
Heard you got that sticky  
Let's go and take 9 shots, we'll just call it fifty  
And I'm gon' lick it, lick it, lick it  
Till the hicky ha-ha-have her river running  
Keep you running 'til you empty  
(Bang, bang, bang, bang)  
Oh-oh you look so sweet  
What you work at Ballys?  
Look at your physique  
Girl, you are a beauty, we-well, I am a beast  
They must have been trippin'  
To have let me off the leash  
I like the way you grind with that booty on me  
Shorty, you a dime, why you looking lonely?  
We'll buy another round and it's all on me  
As long as I'm around, put it down on me  
Just put it down on me  
Put it down on me  
Down, down on me  
Put it down on me  
Don't throw it off the mound  
Show me how its gon' beGirl, all I really want is you down on me

Put it down on me  
Systems thumping party jumping  
Shorty, she's a perfect 10  
She rock her hips than roll her hips  
Then drop it down like it's nothing  
She shaped just like an hour glass  
She see how fast an hour passed  
Time flies when I'm on that ass  
But I won't put our shit on blast  
Work it like a p-p-pro  
Sit and watch it g-g-go  
Do her thing all on the floor  
She bounce it fast and shake it slow  
So sexual incredible  
She beautiful she edible  
I got her I won't let her go  
I ain't seen nothing better yo  
Look at how she twerk it  
The way she work it  
Make me wanna hit it, hit it  
Heaven when I'm in it, in it  
If I do not fit, I'm gonna make it  
Girl, you can take it Don't stop, Get it, Get it I like the way you grind with that booty on me  
Shorty, you a dime, why you looking lonely?  
We'll buy another round and it's all on me  
As long as I'm around, put it down on me  
Just put it down on me  
Put it down on me  
Down, down on me  
Put it down on me  
Don't throw it off the mound  
Show me how its gon' be Girl, all I really want is you down on me  
Put it down on me  
Say you independent  
Get it from your momma  
Tell me if you with it  
Do you really wanna (wanna?)  
Baby, when you see me  
You know I be on it  
Can you keep it open (open?)  
Put it down up on me  
Say you independent  
Get it from your momma  
Tell me if you with it  
Do you really wanna?  
Baby, when you see me  
You know I be on it  
Can you keep it open  
Put it down up on me

Down with that booty on me  
Shawty you a dime why you looking lonely  
Oh baby we can go (oh) low (low) low yeah  
I like the way you grind with that booty on me  
Shorty, you a dime, why you looking lonely?  
We'll buy another round and it's all on me  
As long as I'm around, put it down on me  
Just put it down on me  
Put it down on me  
Down, down on me  
Put it down on me  
Don't throw it off the mound  
Show me how its gon' be  
Girl, all I really want is you down on me  
Put it down on me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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