

Turnin Me On

Keri Hilson

Please don't turn me off
Yeah
Like this
Where you at shawty You fly as hell, swagga right, brown skin poppin
You know just how to talk to me
Know just how I like it
You turnin' me on, you turnin' me on, you turnin' me on Now wait a minute little buster
You got one more time to feel on my booty
Better recognize a lady
That ain't the way you do me
You turnin' me off, you turnin' me off, you turnin' me off
Better recognize a real woman
(Aaahhh)
You ever try to get that close to me
You better come correct how you 'proachin me
Dime divas give it to me
(Aaahhh)
I gotta be feelin' your energy
I gotta be for sure that you're into me
Recognize a real woman Goin up on it, you actin like you want it
And you stuntin like your daddy checkin for this little mama
You turnin me on, you turnin me on, you turnin me on Now wait a minute little buster
Now you don't even know me but you wanna take me shopping
You a lame, I can tell it ain't big shit poppin
You turnin me off, you turnin me off, you turnin me off
Better recognize a real woman
All you wanna do is
Holla at the cutest
Broad to get up in them draws
Got money
Don't try to buy me
Bottles, got my own dollars
I could buy up the bar if I want it (Aaahhh)
You ever try to get that close to me
You better come correct how you 'proachin me Dime divas give it to me
(Aaahhh)
I gotta be feelin your energy
I gotta be for sure that you're into me
Recognize a real woman Eh eh eh
I'm I'm fly as hell swagger right, brown skin poppin like dynamite
Raw like china white, mami I dig your persona right
You dat baby mama type

I know I got you kinda hype
My ices elbino white
And I hope that your vagina tight; I go underwater
And I hope your parana bite
Hot carter, I'm a kiss the spot for you
I'm a kiss it to you scream Wait a minute motherf**ker
Turn you on like a handle
Like the television on a weather channel
Cause I make it rain girl
Now call me wayne girl
You just been on earth but you never been to wayne's world
I play to win, and I bait em in
I just do my thing now you're in love with an alien
Polow on the beat and yeah, weezy f is on the plate again
Keri if you pitch it at me I'm a swing away at it
Someone better play the fence, someone better tell them bout me
Baby I'm the shit and that's the only thing you smell around me
Weezy f baby and don't forget the F around me
And if you do then get the F from round me, you're turnin me off yeah
Polow I told you I got you
Ms. Keri Baby(Aaahhh)
You ever try to get that close to me
You better come correct how you 'proachin me
Dime divas give it to me
(Aaahhh)
I gotta be feelin your energy
I gotta be for sure that you're into me
Recognize a real woman
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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