It's a movie, baby, yeah, Nina Sky
The biggest boss in the biz, Ricky Ross
Sendin' this one out to Amsterdam, Switzerland
Berlin, Sweden, you feel me?

I want a man who can take the job (It's an S.O.S. in progress)
Feel like I need to be involved
(With an all night problem solver)

Layin' here when you cross my mind Remember how you made me cry Since I ain't shy 'bout what I want I need a repeat, boy, let's get it

Yeah, yeah, yeah Satisfy, satisfy, 'til you sweat out my hair Yeah, yeah, yeah That's what I want, that's what I want

I want it, don't be so shy
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked
Friday rendezvous at my spot
That's what I want, that's what I want

It's about that time, middle of the night Get it right when I give you the curtain call Probably out with your friends Actin' like a pimp in your Benz Boy, you see me calling you

Shut it down, it's time to roll (Curtain call)
You remember last time, come on (Curtain call)
Let's shoot a brand new episode (Curtain call)
Are you ready for your curtain call?

Light the candles and close the door (Set the mood, all the tension's stopping) And you don't need no alcohol (I'll be the lick that'll lean you proper)

Lying back looking at the stars
I'll be the Venus to you Mars
I'm just glad to be where you are right now
Baby, don't stop, keep me rocking

Yeah, yeah, yeah Satisfy, satisfy 'til you sweat out my hair Yeah, yeah, yeah That's what I want, that's what I want

I want it don't be so shy
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Let's start the show, the slow jam's on My lovin' is warm, the lights are down low It's time to see me, baby

Put it on me, put it on me, feels so good The farther we go, you got me like wow You put your game down, I can't let go 'Cause you relieved me, baby

(Ricky Ross, keeping it wrapped, baby)
Of all my troubles
(Nina Sky, New York City)
The tempo's slow, but with the whipped cream
(MIA, yo, London, yeh, a pound)
It's all for show, so come when I call

Ride with an underground king
Bun B bumpin' in that 600, clean
Girl, money ain't a thing, she can tell by the bling
She in a good mood but that chick lookin' mean

We can do it all, baby girl, my dog
I sign the autographs but to me she's the star
I'm here to get it all, turn around and give it back
Makin' love to her, I pause, now look at dat

Six inch heels with Gucci and new wheels
Put a smile on her face, she ain't even seen in years
Baby, I'm a boss and boss don't play
At any given time, a half a million in your face

If you look up in the sky, then I'm sure you see the sun In the world of so many, baby, I am the one You're what I want to do, not tryin' to be rude I had to keep it real, you da baddest in da room, holla

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