Hold your arms only wanna hold your arms (2x)

They call me casanova, but you're not over cause I only wanna ho ld your arms in mine (2x) they call me casanova

to hot for the block I take ya to the top that hood a thug nature

make a lady like this camp glacia

don't make delish unless you bring greater

think great this should make way you fine you look great

aint what make you fly take your time no rushing I know you lik e em lines make you blushing

see the boys I aint who the fuck care

at the point ay boo I'm up here picture that real take a clic k of that when I kiss you kiss me back I miss you did you miss me back

crystile though you been seeing that but nah crystile on your wrists need that

when you got wire

hit me back

hey girl whats your name hold up take a step back do you blow flames fo sho Imma pop some we can do it moving wherever you want I let you do the choosing yeah I'm pro choice I treat you the respect keep your head on your shoulders not just giving me neck oh what the heck she pin me down on the sofa started taking her clothes off

they call me casanova

from the top drop take it in the parking lot don't try to play like you don't know who I am

I'm from the Space Boy

flick pro chick and if you don't you can roll with the pimp I b et you like famous huh

only trying to keep you smiling yeah

I take you to the island with the bright sunshine

you look so fine lying right there

hold that thought hold that thought

so damn hot if you tell me what you trippin skip the chit chat back to my spot open up a bottle

let it pop make sure you door lock sure you the door lock feeling crazy maybe selective talking

can we skip the talking

they call me casanova

(Chorus)