Lemme See

Usher, baby I hear you, yeah Rock with me

Hey girl, I'm debating if I should take you home Should I take you home? I don't mean to keep you waiting But I just gotta know If you're ready

She say she wanna take her skirt off Be my guest I decided to take my shirt off And show my chest And we been sipping on that Merlot So you know what's next The perfect intermission, switching positions We so explicit oh

You been saying all night long That you couldn't wait to get me home alone What you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see Girl I can't wait to get you home Talk a good game mate, come on Hollering 'bout what you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see

I'll be anticipating What you would do to me What you gon' do to me Sex babe is the occasion Hands on when you're with me Give your heart to me, yeah

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You been saying all night long That you couldn't wait to get me home alone What you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see Girl I can't wait to get you home Talk a good game mate, come on Hollering 'bout what you gon' do to me Quit talking about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see

Usher

Got on all my ice, talkin' cash shit Been ballin' all my life, Lamborghinis, fast whips She down to ride and she deserves a boss who's down to provide We run the streets but on G5s, I'm talkin' fly Boots and blue jeans, Cartier, Louis rings You wit' a big boy so we do the big things Had the valet parking, Chanel hoodie on Looking like Trey Von Martin, joys in the mid morning She on my wanted poster, still rocking my Mimosa I'm ballin' like LeBron, we shoppin' in Milan The four fifty-eight Ferrari, I park it on the lawn I let her meet my tongue, she blew up like a bomb The sex is so explosive, her stuff is supersonic She my new addition, I swear I'm through it Rosé and Usher Raymond, girl we the hottest Rockin' the most ice, I say we the hottest

You been saying it all night long That you couldn't wait to get me home alone What you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see I can't wait to get you home Talk a good game mate, come on Hollering 'bout what you gon' do to me Don't talk about it, be about it Let me see, let me see, let me see