Asher Roth, Lions Roar

Pretty girl, you know that you so hot, hot, hot, hot How about I take you to my spot, spot, spot, spot? We can take off all our clothes, he won't call anymo' You hear my lion roar, head high, eyes closed You begin to describe all things we do In a big, big bed in an empty room Look at you on me, then me on you With a warm washcloth and a few ice cubes Did it get so wet? No, I'm not my best When I make you sweat Ready now get set 'cause you get no rest I'ma smack that butt, I'ma grab them breasts Yeah, tell me what you like, can I scratch and bite? We can scratch that fight, make it last all night Slidin' on your side and curves, satisfy the primal urge Ridin' on you back and forth, that's how you make my lion roar Head high, I'm low Hear my lion roar, lion roar Head high, I'm low Hear my lion roar, lion roar On the mic I'm a beast, I'm a big bad beast I could speak that heat, I don't need no reason Jeepers, them big teeth you be feedin' Better leave now, I'm 'bout to be eatin' Even you stick around and we beatin' Bleedin', have him laid out on the cement Breathin', I had him back in your team and Leave in peace and have a safe evenin' Beef is not what I like to do Speakin' just to enlighten you Teach him a rhyme and preach in the mind And a beautiful thing keep fightin' through Just how big's the fight in you? Tight and high and mighty or a lighty Hide your heiny when a giant hasn't frightened you

Oh, you think I'm playin'? Well, let's see just what you made of then

Will and drive'll make a man, doin' what you say I can

Look in my eyes, you see my pride? You see the fire burnin' down the side

Head high, I'm low Hear my lion roar, lion roar Head high, I'm low Hear my lion roar, lion roar Busta Bust and I'm back on my bullshit now C'mon, got to make you wanna jump, jump, jump And I come with another banger and I know you wanna bump Cap and gown when I smack you down And I graduated homie bangin' in the trunk Put yo' hands where my eyes could see Let me take this thing to where it really need to be One, two, three, let me take time To remind y'all that you can't fuck with me Shake yo' ass on the way to the flo' In the dungeon drinkin' and the lions roar All my little mamis come to the crib Let me pound on the coochie until it gets sore Then I laugh and cough when I flash and floss Moment when I get cash as a boss Asher Roth, I'm comin' too 'Cause I heard that you got a lot of ass in the loft See I ain't playin' mister I'm 'bout to twist your sister

That's how we do it killer, yeah Lion roar, yeah, lion roar
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar
(That's when I let my lion roar)
Lion roar, lion roar, lion roar