

# Usher, Lemme See (feat. Rick Ross)

Usher, baby  
I hear you, yeah  
Rock with me  
Fuck 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 says 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  
Working intermissions, switching positions  
We so explicit oh!

You've been saying all night long  
That you couldn't wait to get me all 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  
Holler '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, education  
Hands on when you're with me  
Give your heart to me, yeah

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[Rick Ross:]  
Got on all my ice, talkin' cash shit  
Been balling all my life, Lamborghini's, fast whips  
She down to ride and  
Deserves a boss who down to provide  
We run the streets but on G5's, I'm talkin' fly

Boots and blue jeans, Cartier, newer rings  
You with a big boy, so we do the big things  
Had the valley parkey, Chanel hoodie on  
Looking like Trayvon Martin, George Zimmerman on warning  
She on my morning poster,  
So rocking my mimosa  
I'm ballin' like LeBron,  
We shoppin' in Milan  
The 458 Ferrari, I park it on the lawn  
I let em eat my tongue,  
She blew up like a bomb  
The sex is so explosive, her stuff is supersonic  
She my new addiction, I swear I'm through with chronic  
Rozay and Usher Raymond, girl we the hottest  
Rocking the most ice, I said we the hottest

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