

Jason Derulo, Spicy Margarita - feat. Michael Bublé

You're my spicy margarita babe
Burn my tongue
Make me shake
Mix it up or give it to me straight
Turn me on
Make me say

Cabo
Met that girl in Cabo
Wearing Ferragamo
We was going shot for shot for shot like desperados
Snuck into the bathroom
She might be a problem
I should prolly stay away

Girl you crazy couldn't even wait for the room
Shaking shaking tryna keep up with you

You're my spicy margarita babe
Burn my tongue
Make me shake
(Oh my my my)
Mix it up or give it to me straight
Turn me on
Make me say
(Oh my my my)
Shots shots shots shots
I just can't stop
You're the only one I want
You're my spicy margarita baby
Burn my tongue
Make me say
(Oh my my my)

Morning
Sex me in the morning
Put on a performance
Are we going shot for shot for shot she think I'm Jordan
But she scream Derulo
My ego enormous
Filling up your body babe

Girl you crazy couldn't even wait for the room
Shakin shakin tryna keep up with you

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(Oh my my my)
Mix it up or give it to me straight
Turn me on
Make me say
(Oh my my my)
Shots shots shots shots
I just can't stop
You're the only one I want
You're my spicy margarita baby
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(Oh my my my)

You're my dancing freak
(Is it hot enough?)
Yea it's hot enough

(Should I take it off?)
Hell yea you should take it off