

Nicole Scherzinger, Punchin' (Punchin you in you)

You want me to be the last chick You'll ever have
But I ain't like the last chick You ever had
Smooth like butter Simple Real Soft
Coming over nothing I'm letting you get off
Your try to be the last dude I'll ever have
Better talk to the last dude Was not so bad
Cause I love ya I love ya
I'll hug ya I'll hug ya
We can keep it fine
But don't you cross the line
Or I'll be
Punchin you in your sleep
Wake up hurtin screamin it wasn't me
I know you think that I've been washing your clothes
But I've been putting dirty clothes back in your draws
Don't make me sick
Don't make me cry
Don't make me sick
Or I'll get wild
And I'll get wild and I'll wanna fight
And I'll have your ass up for the whole night
Don't make me
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
You don't wanna go there
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
You don't wanna go there
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
You don't wanna go there
Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
You don't wanna go there
With that smurk on your face You better like him back
And it might be the last laugh You'll ever have
And the worst is I'm thinkin you thinkin that it's nothing
When it's love I be buggin
Your lucky I'm only cussin
I swear I'll be last chick That you get mad
I side to the one short time Burnin back
I wanna love Wanna love you
Wanna hug you Wanna hug you
Everything is fine
But don't you cross the line
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Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
You don't wanna go there
I need a guy That I can come on
The one that bring dat dat dat dat beers home
And hold it down
That will hold me right

And will just hold me tight
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