

Thug Style

Ciara

You changed the game
I like ya thug style Hey you, it's me, turn the music down
So you can hear my invitation
La la la... la la la la la la la la
Now what I want you to do is come through to the crib right now
Without hesitation
La la la... la la la la la la la la So don't ask me what I want
Cause I want you to hurry up
And get over here and see me
Act just like you need me
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Got ten minutes
(bridge)
Tick-tock
Where you at
Looking at my clock, it's about that time
Knock knock
There you is
I've been waiting on you for a long, long time
Baby don't stop, stop
I don't mind if you make me hot, hot
Cause I'mma keep your love on lock, lock
Lock ooh (yeah), ohh (yeah)
(chorus)
You changed the game
I like ya thug style
When I'm around you
You always make me smile
Ooh, you're so exciting
Come on, don't deny me
Ooh, let's take our time
Ooh, let's do it right
You changed the game
I like ya thug style Now my parents are gone
And I know you can't believe it's me who needed to see you
La la la... la la la la la la la la
Nobody's home, we can kick it all night
I know that you don't have a curfew
La la la... la la la la la la la la
Now don't move too fast
But don't move too slow
Baby catch the rhythm that I'm giving you

Ooh, I love the rhythm
I'm feeling you(bridge + chorus)Oh, it's the thug in you
That's got me wantin' you, like I do
Baby, now I can't wait for your love
I anticipate, ooh
You can just tell your friends, that you won't be with them
Tonight, baby it's you and me
So put your hands up and feel this, ooh(chorus)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>