

# Gon Get It (feat. Omarion)

## LoveRance

I can't help it I wanna touch  
Ya body too fine girl I wanna fuck  
And if that's too honest I'll change it up  
And if I make ya mad I'm a make it up So lay yo' body down girl  
Please do not make a sound girl yeah  
The neighbors gon' hear it  
Dick so good you fear it  
Girl I promise you gon' feel it in yo' belly  
All up in yo' stomach you been on me for a while  
I could tell you really want it  
Don't worry bout what people say  
Just live in the moment  
You say this pussy mine  
So girl I'm bout to own it  
Aye yeah yeah  
She call me Daddy O  
She like Peach Ciroc  
With no chaser cept slow  
How you like it  
She know that I go ham  
So she gettin' all excited oh  
Ohh, she been waitin' all day for me  
This shit for real no baby this ain't make believe  
Out of mind workin' for it bust it wide open girl  
We could take our time baby  
We ain't gotta rush girl  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl Uhh, you gon' get it when I go down  
Waitin' for the showdown  
When I pin ya legs down  
Take my talents downtown  
Do I mean South Beach?  
Lick you imbetween ya knees  
Ya pussy taste good to me  
Pineapple on ya pussy ring  
Known for doin' freaky things

I wanna hear ya pussy sing  
Then I wanna see you cream  
Lick it up like ice cream  
Place you on my face  
Let me lick the plate clean  
Stripped you out ya clothes  
Use my teeth for them laced things  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You gon' get, what you deserve  
My tongue goin' up and down ya curves  
You scream my name, not in vain, but pain  
But I heard pleasure come with that  
As I grip your waist  
As you arch your back  
I come inside as if I popped that latch  
To your pleasure  
That orgasm you needed  
You can feel me in ya stomach  
Well baby I believe it  
You gon' get it  
Like I put yo' ass on timeout  
Dick drove yo' ass crazy, Amy Winehouse  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it  
Gon' get it, get it, gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl  
You know that you gon' get it girl

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