

Show Me (feat. Jeremih)

Omarion

Seen you on Saturday in the taxi
But you ain't nothin' like the girls that you playin' with
No eye contact, keep me clocked in
Then I put you in my phone as my MAIN CHICK
I can tell btw, you the type to cook a nigga meal by the way
You the type to pay a nigga bill, by the way
Twerkin' it like you do a nigga real by the way One hotel, five star suit
Sun goes down, but you're turning into a freak
Hundred bad bitches, all I see
It's you (you you you you) Get me spontaneous and wrecking all the girls
'Cause I can't hit
When you on top and no me can't help but understand
When you get tip by a nigga that I be lookin' for a friend
With you keep it daily, and ya know we talk some of days weekly
And you ain't hurt nobody
What we do, don't tell nobody
I knew, before we started what
We do, don't let me come bout it Just show me what you're talkin' bout
Show me what you're talkin' bout
Just show me what you're talkin' bout
Show me what you're talkin' bout
Show me what you're talk
Show me what you're talk
Show me what you're talk
Show me what you're talk One hotel, five star suit
Sun goes down, but you're turning into a freak
Hundred bad bitches, all I see
It's you (you you you you)
Partly used the?? like she know my bitch she got a man, yuh yuh
Then the bitch said she want a french kiss, blew her off the cash, yuh yuh
Ain't no tellin' what she'll do if she got a shot right beside her
Daddo, saddo
Got a govern her to trust her?? hell if I know
But I know One hotel, five star suit
Sun goes down, but you're turning into a freak
Two bad bitches, don't know what you want from me
Ain't no room! Don't tell me,
Just show me what you're talkin' bout
Show me what you're talkin' bout
Just show me what you're talkin' bout
Show me what you're talkin' bout
Show me what you're talk

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