

Focused On You (feat. 2 Chainz)

[Eric Bellinger](#)

This gon' be your favorite song
It's a whole 'lotta chicks in the living room, gettin' it on

They ain't leaving till 6 in the mornin'

I've been tryin to tell em, "leave me alone"

They've been twerkin', it ain't workin'

I've been curvin' cause I'm focused on you

I'm tryin' to get you back to the telle

Tryna be your man if you let me

Baby girl your so thick and your love's so sweet

I just wanna taste your peanut butter jelly

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uh, on your body-ody-ody

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uh, oochie wally, wally, wally

You lookin' dangerous

I want you and it's obvious

We could me makin' crazy love

Whole world gon' be hatin' us

(Why they hatin?)

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, on your body-ody-ody

While I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

Oochie wally, let me gon' and get it started

Lookin' like a molly dressed in Cavalli

Everything I do, it got gold on it

I just ate a 300 dollar hamburger

Change over to the lane that the game over

At the shoe range, paper rain, costs a Range Rover

Do my thang for the pooty tang, and the suit matches

Superman grabbin' Lois Lane on the booty

Told you from the jump, don't jump to conclusions

If you want a [?] put some sand on your booty

Used to have a [?] up a man on the booty

I covered it up, with my hand on my booty
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, on your body-ody-ody

Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody

Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

You lookin' dangerous

I want you and it's obvious

We could me makin' crazy love

Whole world gon' be hatin' us

(Why they hatin?)

Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally I really really really wanna work your body
I really wanna make you scream and shout
I really really wanna give it to you
I really really wanna turn you out
I really really really wanna work your body
I really wanna make you scream and shout
I really wanna hear you call me papi
I really really wanna turn you out Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
Let me feel up on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally
You lookin' dangerous
I want you and it's obvious
We could be makin' crazy love
Whole world gon' be hatin' us
(Why they hatin?)
Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, on your body-ody-ody
Cause I'm feeling on your body-ody-ody
Uhh, oochie wally, wally, wally

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>