

Marsha Ambrosius

Take my clothes off  
 Stiletto heels still on deck, yeah  
 Take my clothes off  
 You better get ready, get set, go I'm performing for you  
 What's your legs, I do me  
 Inside my love  
 Begging the taste of my flavor, I'll return the favor Six-ty nine  
 Stay on your mind, stay on my mind  
 Can't get you out of my head my head  
 You know you wanna go, you put it down  
 (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 Take your clothes off  
 There's a record in our heads  
 Take your clothes off  
 fuck me till you forget, then I blackout, you're my back out I'm performing for you  
 What's your legs, I do me  
 Inside my love  
 Begging the taste of my flavour, I'll return the favour Six-ty nine  
 Stay on your mind, stay on my mind  
 Can't get you out of my head my head  
 You know you wanna go, you put it down  
 (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 (I know your body better than you do)  
 (I might not come at all but you do)  
 (Every motherfucking time)  
 (You tell me that that motherfucker mind, hello) (I know your body better than you do)  
 (I might not come at all but you do)  
 (Every motherfucking time)  
 (You tell me that that motherfucker mind, hello) Six-ty nine  
 Stay on your mind, stay on my mind  
 Can't get you out of my head my head  
 You know you wanna go, you put it down  
 (Face down ass up, that's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)  
 (That's the way we like to fuck)

(That's the way we like to fuck)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>