

# Pitbull, Options (Ft. Stephen Marley)

We came to a party  
We came here to dance  
You know that you're my girl  
Damn, right I'm your man  
This night going too good  
Don't fall for the games  
Or he said, she said, dump shit

I got a whole lot of names  
And whole lot of numbers  
But I'd throw them away  
Coz I think I might love you  
Could be the Mary jane  
Or the spell that I'm under  
But I know what this could be  
Tearing up my history for you

I got /4x  
Options  
You the /4x  
You the top one  
So baby, baby  
If it ain't a problem  
Can I get some of your love?  
/2x

Been around the game  
Been around the fame  
Been around the game  
Been around some names  
But the Chico is still the same  
Some things never change  
Here's a tip  
Show my your friends  
I'll show you your future  
Keep the change  
I've seen them come and go  
I've seen them sell they souls  
You my number one, draft-pick  
Baby, let's pick and roll  
I always keep you up, up on the pedestal  
Misery loves company  
Baby, don't; sweat these hoes

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