

# Robin Thicke, She's Gangsta

All i wanted to do was get up and give love a chance  
All i wanted to do was get it up and give love a chance  
Ooo looking at you i got energy up in my pants  
All i wanted to do was get up and get with you

In the bathroom  
I'm high  
The cocktail waitress  
She's a nice girl, an ice girl  
She blings like Vegas  
When the phone bell rings  
The cat bird sings  
In the van gets famous  
Pour some tricks on my plate  
Here we go now  
To the hotel, we don't tell Nathan  
She's a leg long, a shoe fly  
The worlds whole favorite  
Gets a big deal done  
Hot like butter  
If she wants she takes it  
Pour some tricks on my plate ego

All I really know is she's gangsta

I don't want to leave yet  
Who knows of what she'll think of next

Plays pink guitar  
Walks around me in bed  
Runs her fingers through my hair  
Likes the angels out my window  
One of the fools  
Winks that i won't do her best  
Then she tells me whose it is  
Lights go off and on and off and on and on

When we got in the car we get out of hand  
She invited me places i came to fast  
Now i'm calling her all the time  
But she won't make no plans  
All i wanted to do  
Was get up in it with you  
All i really know is she's gangsta  
Man go out and vote she's gangsta  
I don't want to leave yet  
Who knows what she'll think of next