

# Robin Thicke, Vengas Con Migo

Got a call from my boss Mr. Andre Harrell  
Don't need me for the weekend  
to do what the hell  
I packed up the ride and jumped on the cell  
I'm callin up my friends

'65 Rivi with the dice in the mirror  
Rollin down the coast, the cops on the rear  
Goin where the ladies want Tequila & Beer  
I'm lookin at the Mami  
And where she goes I'm following

Chorus: Bailes y singe conmigo  
Quiero que te vengas conmigo amor  
Quiero que tu bailes y SIGUE conmigo  
Quiero que te vengas conmigo amor  
Anywhere we go

We talk and we touch, ooh  
I like her so much  
A walk on the beach and all the way home  
She shows me to her room

Time is flyin till her brother arrives  
He's throwin sneakers at my head  
And the CDs are flyin  
I jumped out the window, left my clothing behind  
She never said her name  
But where she goes I'm wondering