

T-Pain, Studio Luv

Yeah
In the studio, in the studio
Studio oh, oh

Girl just close your eyes
And picture me playing your Spanish guitar
Baby where we going, there are no such thing as a bad note (bad note)
If I could I would, stroke your body like I do my keyboard

Are your ready? Ready to do something you never did before

[Chorus]
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
Let's make luv in the...

I see you from the booth
And you remind me of a brand new saxophone (saxophone)
Girl I'm trying my best, but the music won't let me leave you alone
And your body is like a flute, I can't stop blowing on you

Are your ready? Ready to do something you never did before

[Chorus]
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
Let's make luv in the...

Do you mind if I pluck upon your string for one minute?
And do you mind if I do some nasty things for one minute?
Girl!
If I could I would, I would stroke your body like I do my keyboard

Are your ready? Ready to do something you never did before

[Chorus]
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
Let's make luv in the (studio)
Studio (studio), studio (studio)
(Studio), (studio), (studio)