

I Don't Think You're Ready

Tank

Girl, get your face down for a minute
Let me go down and change your mind
I wanna take you to your limit, I wanna go where you don't
Make a decision, baby
You got the fire that I'm looking for, baby
I wanna be your pleasure, get it over here now
Gotta take a sip, put some [?] on my [?]
You know I'm a freak, I'ma lick you while you cum
I'ma do some things to get you screaming, oh, Lord
I can fuck you out if you let go
Baby, you know I can teach you lessons, girl, if that's what you want
Girl, you're going [?] cause you think that you're ground
I'ma keep on guessing, baby, stay on the house
This ain't your profession, start it to shout
I can teach you lessons, girl, if that's what you want
Girl, you're going [?] cause you think that you're ground
I'ma keep on guessing, baby, stay on the house
This ain't your profession, start it to shout
(I don't think you're ready)
Girl, get your face down for a minute
Spread that shit out, just one more time
This is the sex I needed, they think they know but they don't
I need permission, baby, I'm more than willing to make you go crazy
I wanna be your blessing, get it over here

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