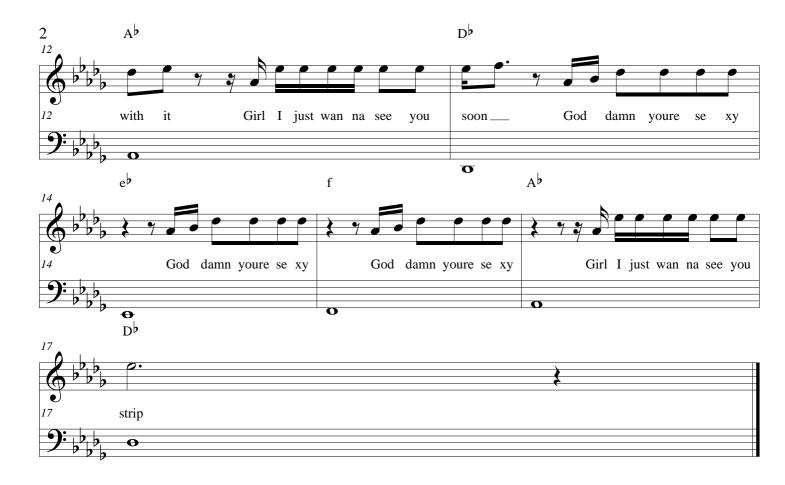
Chris Brown feat. Kevin McCall Strip





Got my jeans on with my jays on, In the club with a pocket full of ones This girl booty out of control There she go up and down that pole Which one I'm a take home, get my freak on If you ain't freakin' we ain't speakin' You think I'm playing No, I'm not! Let me see you back it up and drop Yeah, I wanna see your legs in the air! Baby don't worry about your hair over sex I don't give a damn about that In the club they're playing my song, Turn it up, play it all night long! If you think you can, and you know you can I'm a give you all this money money

[Chorus:]

Girl I just wanna see you strip, right now, Cause it's late, late! Girl I just wanna see you strip Girl, take it down with' it Girl I just wanna see you strip God damn you're sexy, baby! God damn you're sexy, baby! God damn you're sexy, baby! Girl I just wanna see you strip! Pants, shirt, you can take it off
Panties, bra, you can take it off
Red bottom heels, you can take 'em
Wait, wait, leave 'em on, cause I like my woman tall!
You got a hot momma, you're hotter than the sun,
I wanna put clothes on your body like a banana,
The only reason I dress you in that designer
Is to get you out that Dolce and Gabbana!
I throw this money up, he watch it all fall,
Anything you're wanting baby, you can have it all,
Starting with my last name now they call Mrs McCall

[Chorus:]

Girl I just wanna see you strip, right now, Cause it's late, late!
Girl I just wanna see you strip
Girl, take it down with' it
Girl I just wanna see you strip
God damn you're sexy, baby!
God damn you're sexy, baby!
God damn you're sexy, baby!
Girl I just wanna see you...