

Christina Milian, Rebel

I'm such a rebel for you,
ridin' in the coupe,
waitin' on whats up (waiting' on whats up)
Every time we ride, I'm rollin' up to you.
I'm so comfortable, but this is terrible,
oh no, no, no. I'm in trouble now, i'm in trouble now,
but the sex feels so good
I'm like whatever now, whatever now.
Its too late and I can't turn my back on the future.

As long as we know
whats up, whats up, whats up?
Theres nothing left to discuss boy,
lets fuck, its just us.
And we got this understanding right now.
Its me and you (it's me and you)
and the outsiders don't matter,
its me and you. Its me and you
(It's me and you, me and you, me and you)
and the outsiders don't matter no, no, no.

I know whats good,
I've been hit like this before.
I know you're feeling me
and I'm feeling you too.
Yeah. I just wanna have a good night,
sipping Veuve on a yacht.
I'm on one, whatcha gonna do now?
I really hope its taking me down below.
Lets get it on tonight, its only me and you.

As long as we know
whats up, whats up, whats up?
Theres nothing left to discuss boy,
lets fuck, its just us.
And we got this understanding right now.
Its me and you (me and you)
and the outsiders don't matter,
its me and you. Its me and you
(me and you, me and you, me and you)
and the outsiders don't matter no, no, no.

Lets spend the night out in Paris,
in a palace, on the Riviera.
Living life so rebellious, acting reckless,
loyalty in the air.
Tonight we feeling
so lavish, so lavish, so lavish.
Tonight we feeling so lavish,
so lavish, so lavish.
White sands, blue water.
Champagne just pouring,
dripping down.
So lavish, so lavish.