

Pitbull, Options (Ft. Stephen Marley)

We came to a party
We came here to dance
You know that you're my girl
Damn, right I'm your man
This night going too good
Don't fall for the games
Or he said, she said, dump shit

I got a whole lot of names
And whole lot of numbers
But I'd throw them away
Coz I think I might love you
Could be the Mary jane
Or the spell that I'm under
But I know what this could be
Tearing up my history for you

I got /4x
Options
You the /4x
You the top one
So baby, baby
If it ain't a problem
Can I get some of your love?
/2x

Been around the game
Been around the fame
Been around the game
Been around some names
But the Chico is still the same
Some things never change
Here's a tip
Show my your friends
I'll show you your future
Keep the change
I've seen them come and go
I've seen them sell they souls
You my number one, draft-pick
Baby, let's pick and roll
I always keep you up, up on the pedestal
Misery loves company
Baby, don't; sweat these hoes

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