## Come On In (Radio Edit) [feat. Akon & Plies]

## **Sean Garrett**

Ooh, damn girl, you're on fire

Ooh, damn girl, you're on fire

Ooh, damn girl, you're on fireI know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right

Damn, my side is cold, just come on in

I know you about it, you're gonna get your chance to show tonight

Stress no more, just come on in

Stress no more, just come on inAll the beautiful girls in the world

(From the A-town to the south of France)

Feeling they ain't gettin' enough of love

(And you're sick of what you're dealing with) Here's a song to show you that I'm feeling

If I had you here, you know what I'd give you

The next time he hurt you bad, baby

Let me make it all okay

First I'ma come and get you good

(Out the hood, from no fear)

Don't wanna let me pull my gun

(But if I have to I will)For two days straight Ima keep you up

(Make you feel like you ain't felt)

In my bed, hitting it like he didn't hit it badI know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right

Damn, my side is cold, just come on in

I know you about it, your gonna get your chance to show tonight

Stress no more, just come on in

Stress no more, just come on inIt must be hard to spend every night and get no love

Only affection that you getting is when he hits on ya

Probably beaten but he won't be puttin' fists on ya

Girl, let me get a little aggressive, but it's gonna be good

Here's a song to show you all that I'm feeling

If I had you here you know what I'd give ya

The next time he hurt you bad, babe

Everything will be okayFirst I'ma come and get you good

(Out the hood, from no fear)

Don't wanna let me pull my gun

(But if I have to I will)For two days straight I'ma keep you up

(Make you feel like you ain't felt)

In my bed hitting it like he didn't hit it badI know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right

Damn, my side is cold, just come on in

I know you about it, you're gonna get your chance to show tonight

Stress no more, just come on in

Stress no more, just come on inSee, I know you're getting out of control

(Out of control)

'Cause the one you're dealing with is really getting old

(So gettin' old) You know I've got that brand new

Do more than ya man do

Go on and grab some chocolate before the money close Showing you my lady, showing you're my babyNow raise your hands up Ohh, I forgot that way too heavy

Man, I've got to get it

And rock you steadyBetter keep my baby close to my hip like a machete I wouldn't be here for you if I didn't care

Wanna do what I do with you, shawty, and pull your hair Is that too rough, put you in handcuffs, gotta change

You'll never be nowhere but in my careFirst I'ma come and get you good

(Out the hood, from no fear)

Don't wanna let me pull my gun

(But if I have to I will)For two days straight I'ma keep you up

(Make you feel like you ain't felt)

In my bed hitting it like he didn't hit it badI know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right

Damn my side is cold, just come on in

I know you about it, you're gonna get your chance to show tonight Stress no more, just come on in

Stress no more, just come on inOhh, girl, you're so fire, girl If I give you a little taste you won't go back there Ohh, girl, the way wind up, girl, like you know

I already see you like you real properOhh, girl, you're so fire, girl
If I give you a little taste you won't go back there

Ohh, girl, the way you wind up, girl, like you know I already see you real proper

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/