Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!

Yeah One two, one two, America It's ya boy Tony Starks The Wallabee kingpin You know I just like to shout out to good beats like this You know what I mean, I wish I woulda had this a long time ago I woulda demo'd this y'all Check it out Ayo Ayo, check Banging the sounds that I invent Fake niggas, who tried to flex hard came and went They couldn't match up With the fly nigga with his back against the wall Heads clock once I came in the door I played the speaker, sippin' a Kahlúa Saw this bad bitch with a switch and yo I had to step to her In a manner And rather, wish the camera was on When I had reached her, I knew that the shit was on Please excuse me, allow me to introduce myself Yo, I'm the man, and honey you been rated top shelf Yo what's your name hun, hair wrapped up in a bun Your eyes sparkle, just like glass in the sun Never diss 'em It's hard for a brother just to miss 'em Especially, when your browsing, going fishin' Waistline banging like a bass line Physical form is well complex And yo I love your outline Boo, your whole body is wild With your rugged profile Enough to make a hard rock smile You can't strike out Tell me what could really go wrong? You're rocking labels Tommy Hill down to Claiborne Show me some love hun, show me some love boo Show me the vibe and I'll be more than glad to shoot it through Ayo, peep it I know you love Victoria's Secret And loving all the marvelous slang on how I freaked it Plus, you're the type to make a nigga crash Far from trash Your flesh is way softer than a baby's ass Your body lotion is the potion The shit got me open like dust And yo your [?] mad potent We can go the distance, I'll put you under wings From this [?] we can spark and see whatever brings I walked a hot Arabian desert bare footed I grabbed your hair, you grabbed my joint and knew where to put it That's right y'all Theodore for life Wu-tang forever motherfucker