

Lay Your Head Back

Problem

If you ready for a real mane baby, please come up
If you ready for a real mane baby, please come up
Come up, come up

It's like one zip that one conflict
No no, no real light, let's go
Wanna eat you, prepare to feeble
You prepared to feeble
Your man gone, shit I'm tryin to see you
When you leave here, I'm a swing through
I'm a bring a little drag, a little dress girl
You already know what that's gonna lead to
And I'm a do what I need to
Girl, no tights on C through
Go ahead take em off
I'm solid but you make it tough
For the guys in my borough, oh yea
Yea I'm all for my drunk and you know that
Phone ringin, fuck her, it's a throw back
It's a new thing and I'm lookin for a brand new booth eh

So lay your head back
(Wussup baby?)
Spread both of yo legs, lay your head back
Come on girl, just let me deep inside you
So lay your head back
And just let it come on down
I got you baby
Just let it come down

Fuck in the house, we could do it in public
Feel it drip when I rub it
I'm inside and you love it
And you ain't even trip when you found out I fucked on yout girlie
That was a long time ago
Your body cold, I'm a wear that good designer coat
Pop that thing from deep
You gonna find a young nigga with a wobby stroke for real
Houses on courier
Smoke this joint right here
While we ridin round in a lair
You met a bitch Medea
So I know why you fuckin with me now
Cause I'm hittim and lickin that cat til that motherfucker meow

So lay your head back
(Will you tell me all the freaky things you want?)
Spread both of yo legs, lay your head back
Come on girl, just let me deep inside you
So lay your head back
And just let it come on down
I got you baby
Just let it come down

You gotta give me something baby
(So lay your head back)
Lay your head back, lay your head back

Lay baby, lay baby

Then I take over from there
Head back, your head back baby
Go to the bathroom
Go and throw the thing down
Need to look at you
My time's in church now
Bring it up, bring it up
Do you fall off?
Beat it up, beat it up
Make it call out
Sit it up, sit it up
Out of my mind
Well enough is enough
Wanna get you scream and shout
She took off and get with it
30 down of the water
Gonna need a refill
Drinkin all of your water
Hurry up with that gem
Come on baby, who taught ya?
Tell me girl, what it do
Tell em T's who taught ya

So lay your head back