

## Take Ya Tights Off 2

Problem

Diamond Lane

What's up, tryna fuck me?  
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck you  
What's up, you tryna lick me?  
Hell yeah, I'm tryna lick you  
Diamond Lane  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
  
'Bout to drop to my knees and just do you  
Like you need to be done  
Hit this weed  
Ass so fat, you can't fit in no jeans  
Ooh-wee, got them legs and them thighs like a chicken box  
Hot, 'cause I only got it once like the chicken pox  
Yeah, I need to run back, 'cause you done that  
Hit your panties and your wrists, nigga tryna flood that  
Floor hardwood, yeah, baby, ain't no rugs here  
Just bomb dick, drank and a gang of drugs here  
So what's happenin'?

What's up, tryna fuck me?  
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck you  
What's up, you tryna lick me?  
Hell yeah, I'm tryna lick you  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Ain't no need to have the lights off

Yeah, lemme see your face  
Slide inside, feel it in your waist  
I ain't got one on, so if I shoot  
I got good genes, girl, all my kids cute  
On my mama and my g-pa  
Lemme see if I remember your g-spot  
You a vixen, I know you need that (Need that big dick)  
Big dick and I need to ease back  
Can we fuck up them bedsheets? Gotta get it bad  
You too, girl, I like a bitch with a bag  
Comin' back through and I'ma thug on that pussy  
You ain't even gotta shave, like some fuzz on my pussy  
I'm a man, so what's happenin'?

What's up, tryna fuck me?  
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck you  
What's up, you tryna lick me?  
Hell yeah, I'm tryna lick you  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Tights off)

Let's go where you found me  
Let's go where you found me  
Whoa

Take 'em off  
Fuck it, take ya tights off  
Take 'em off  
Easy

What's up, you tryna fuck me? (Yeah)  
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck you (Na na na na)  
What's up, you tryna fuck me? (Shit)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Whoa)  
Yeah, take ya tights off (Whoa)  
Fuck it, take ya tights off (Whoa)  
Yeah, take ya tights off (Tights)  
Take 'em off-off-off-off-off

Take 'em off, take 'em off (Yeah)  
Take your time, you the boss (Yeah)  
Booty round and it's soft (Yeah)  
Look at me, I'm a rock (Yeah)  
Whoa, woo  
Lord knows that ass too fat for jeans  
Come sit down on my D-I-C, K  
Be on your way  
Nothin' else to say  
It's on tonight  
Got you feelin' a way  
Feelin' a way  
And I can't wait to feel you with no clothes on, yeah (Shit)

What's up, you tryna fuck me? (Woo, shit)  
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck you (Na na na na)  
What's up, you tryna fuck me? (What up)  
Hey, fuck it, take ya tights off  
Yeah, take ya tights off (Woo)  
Take ya tights off (Woo)  
Yeah, take ya tights off (Tell me somethin')  
Take 'em off-off-off-off-off

Haey, haey, haey ha