

## Situation

Trina

She body to body  
And she 'bout it 'bout it  
She like to get lit  
Betta ask about her  
She my lil situation, situation (Situation)  
She my lil situation, situation  
She like to get lit  
Pour up and mix  
Ice up her wrist  
Play with her, make a nigga come off they hip

I ain't never been number two fucking with a nigga  
I'm the situation tell a bitch go figure (Uh)  
No top in a g-string  
And I been the type of bitch to take errr thang  
Niggas throw gifts and shit to see a bitch smile  
And the house drive way about 8 miles  
He fruit loop he wrist now he my PayPal  
And these bitches cant take that I'm the wave now

We body to body  
He rubbing it on me he wanna get naughty  
But I know if I fall and my feelings get deep  
Then he might end up bodied  
So I don't even play with 'em  
While his man hood stiff  
And his hands grabbing tight on my blue denim  
My Louboutin's cant a bitch fill 'em  
I let a nigga know quick I'm a self made go getter  
We body to body  
He throwing me keys to that phantom big body  
He shop in Dubai he import and export  
I take classes, palates  
Make the bank account stretch like elastic  
You can pop a rubber band or you can swipe the plastic  
I make 'em blow the whole damn bank, do damage  
'Cause if he don't swipe the card you ain't a bad bitch (Ya)

She body to body (She body to body)  
And she 'bout it 'bout it (She 'bout it 'bout it)  
She like to get lit (She like to get lit)  
Betta ask about her (Ay)  
She my lil situation, situation (Situation)  
She my lil situation, situation  
She like to get lit  
Pour up and mix (Pour up and mix)  
Ice up her wrist  
Play with her, make a nigga come off they hip

When the clock strikes 12 and the lights dim  
Champagne bubble bath its just me and him  
Sex on dead presidents, I'm elite, ya bitch  
Top floor penthouse, I can teach ya bitch  
Bet one phone call he got come through  
With a gift for the neck and the wrist too  
Girl I know every password and the codes blue  
And if he throw me the dutch I can roll It too

We body to body  
I got his tongue deep in my body  
Like I'm riding a Harley  
Like police Behind me nobody can stop me  
Girl I ride a nigga face like its first class  
Can't stand no nigga who come fast  
Who be trying hard to get it back up fast  
Get soft on me a bitch got pass  
We body to body  
Now he cold beating my body  
Telling me all of his secrets  
Confessing to me that he don't want nobody  
I break these niggas down like hoes  
You fucking with a vet, true pimp, I suppose  
Ion love these niggas and that's a wine toast  
And ill never let a nigga get to close (Uh)

She body to body (She body to body)  
And she 'bout it 'bout it (She 'bout it 'bout it)  
She like to get lit (She like to get lit)  
Betta ask about her (Ay)  
She my lil situation, situation (Situation)  
She my lil situation, situation  
She like to get lit  
Pour up and mix (Pour up and mix)  
Ice up her wrist  
Play with her, make a nigga come off they hip

My body all over your body  
Your body all over my body baby  
Never been much of a lover boy  
I never got that far  
But bae you, you be touching my heart  
And pimping ain't a contact sport  
We body to body kinda bionic  
Me and your body that's modern day science  
Me and that cat that's tigers and lions  
I give you brain like Johnny Mnemonic  
You know your body look good got my nerves bad  
I beat it up like a step dad  
You say you ride a nigga face like first class  
I let you ride mine so long you get jet lagged  
Oh but you got ride this dick like a S-Class  
You ride this dick like its at Six Flags  
You ride this dick like you in spin class  
You ride this dick like you got temp tags  
You swallow dick like it was slim fast  
You monkey'd on that dick the chimp dance  
Don't worry about if I come fast  
Its got jump right back up I'm a young man  
Its got jump right back up do the Jumpman  
Jumpman, Jumpman, Jumpman  
And Trina yo body' isn't like anybody's  
When that was my body  
I bodied that body you still can get bodied

I bodied that body  
I bodied that body  
You ain't gotta tell nobody  
Like fuck everybody  
Yeah, so fuck everybody  
That my lil situation  
So fuck everybody

All over your body, babe  
Your body all over my body, babe  
Lil Tunechi's body  
It's body to body  
Lil Tunechi's body  
Body to body