Yeah, yeah
Ohh, mmh
Ohh, oh yeah

No make up on, in her pink panties I'ma beat that thang down, baby don't panic Smelling cookies and cologne, she get so nasty Can I hit it, she say baby you don't gotta ask me Just don't tell nobody I won't tell nobody Would you suck it if I eat it on the seat, we Posturepedic Can I hit you on the camera while you watch it on my TV? Would you love me if I fuck you 'til you're numb Soon as I come 'round, make you cum 'Fore we leave I make her run I'm a nigga from the slums No mixtape, burn with the drum I won't give a lazy bitch no crumbs If I met you in the projects would you set me up? Let them people know I'm 'round you just to wet me up She like nigga be for real, they won't mess with us You took me to the telly, put this on and F it up Project music got her shaking all that ass She wanna fuck but she don't know if I got cash yet She sent the number but she never sent the address The total package like it's squeeze and then she access

You should let a real nigga beat that thang down I be busy getting rich, yeah I don't hang out You won't meet another nigga with the same style I'm a beast on these beats and I'm banged out You should let a real nigga beat that thang down I be busy getting rich, I don't hang out You won't meet another nigga with the same style I'm a beast on these beats and I'm banged out Ooh, ooh, I'm a beast on these beats and I'm banged out You should let a real nigga beat that thang down

You should come through and let me put my thang on it I'ma fuck around and make you tat my name on you All them other niggas, they don't do the same for you You know me, I don't play no games with you Put that shit all on my face I love they way that you taste I ain't got no time, I can't waste I just wanna fuck you in my Wraith Shawty let me fuck you Benz too Fuck it girl, you should bring your friends too Let me show you what I get into Let me show you what I'm into Grip on your neck when I hit from the back I'm going crazy, I'm pullin' on tracks I'm off of perky, I hope you can last Go'n on on, baby go'n on on But we ain't on no makin' love shit We can get high, catch a vibe, I got drugs, yeah

We can get high, catch a vibe, no cuffing We can get high, catch a vibe, only thug shit

You should let a real nigga beat that thang down
I be busy getting rich, yeah I don't hang out
You won't meet another nigga with the same style
I'm a beast on these beats and I'm banged out
You should let a real nigga beat that thang down
I be busy getting rich, I don't hang out
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Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, I'm a beast on these beats and I'm banged out
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, you should let a real nigga beat that thang

Ooh ooh, ooh-ooh ooh Ooh ooh, you should let a real nigga beat that thang down