

Yeah, all of that ass you carrying  
You gotta be shitting me  
All that body that you came with  
But where are you mentally?  
I know ya hear it all the time  
But you ain't gonna hear from me  
I just wanna focus on them lovelies  
What's behind them tig-ol-bitties?

They say the heart is underneath  
Underneath the guarded insecurities  
I finally found the key  
Underneath the garments that's the double D's

Open your heart, X spots the mark, baby  
Don't turn around, make an ass out yourself, baby  
Open your heart  
What's behind them tig-ol-bitties?

I don't mind them little bitty berries  
You my Ju-Ju-Be  
I don't need nothing to distract me  
From this connectivity  
You know I see it all the time  
The same old shit to me  
I just wanna know what's under  
That tender titty meat

They say the heart is underneath  
Underneath the guarded insecurities  
I finally found the key  
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Open your heart, X spots the mark, baby  
Don't turn around, make an ass out yourself, baby  
Open your heart  
What's behind them tig-ol-bitties?

Before you go and pop that bottom baby  
Before you go and get butt naked baby  
I know you gotta little bit of baggage baby  
Never mind I'mma look past it  
Big cans in the cooler, let me handle it baby  
Two jugs I'm gonna start grasping you baby  
Separation between truth and the fake  
You can get a new rack for five k  
You can get a rapper by Friday  
You gon' have to replace being cheapskate, just save it  
Can a nigga squeeze or should I just be safe?  
(Yeah for-sure) Tell me what it reads on the expiration date  
(Well I just got them, should be good for about ten years or so)  
I know you feel the D when a nigga deep in the hole  
But do you feel the peace when I'm sucking them, baby doll?  
(Can you fuck me already?)

Open your heart, baby, X spots the mark, baby  
Don't turn around, make an ass out yourself, baby

Open your heart  
What's behind them tig-ol-bitties?  
Open your heart, baby, X spots the mark, baby  
What's behind them tig-ol-bitties?

For me I can't live in the Northern Hemisphere  
I must live, back, back in the time  
Where all these animals, all this sea life, all the oysters, shellfish, crustaceans, everything is part of the smell  
Everything has come into the focus of the whole experience