

## Hit It From The Back (lips 2)

Andre Nickatina

Hehehe, wussup, ooh, that's nice what you got on, I like that

Girl it's after 12 oclock and we over high  
You lookin good enough to eat just like a slice of pie  
And I can see I got you wet, you can't wait to fuck  
But like the cherry that you are you're holdin back that lust  
Yous a sexy little caramel in a see-through shirt  
And Im a homie, lover, friend, ?????? flirt  
Wont you look into the mirror, baby, when you ride  
And tell me how good it feels when Im inside  
Cuz that doja got dreamin, your talkin got me fiendin  
So keep on talkin babygirl cuz Ima have you creamin  
Like ooh, yah, keep it right there,  
Grab my ass while I pull your hair  
It don't stop, sexy you can have every drop  
Now turn that body over girl so I can get on top  
And be cool with the lips, rude with the lips  
While the covers ride down my back and off my hips  
And you can feel yourself about to cum and just can't wait  
With them ooh Nick it feels so good looks on your face  
And it's workin, the nipples on your titties just a-perkin  
We ready to do some freaky shit it aint no use in perpin  
The red light is on, my hands stay on your hips  
Orgasm too I thought you knew Im right back for the lips  
And this is Dre

Hehehe, wussup, you didn't um, you didn't think I could cum like that did yo  
u  
But um, check this out, I got something else for you.

Im trying to keep you wet, Im trying to make you sweat  
Im trying to let you know that baby, I aint done yet  
Lets continue with the freaky shit, let me know Im killin it  
Hittin that body from front to back, holdin on to those caramel hips  
Muah, ooh shit, it's something about your muffin girl that got your boy like  
lovin it  
Because it's tight, it's nice, and it feels right  
You said Im the best you ever had and you sure right  
You sex fiend, caramel windows off like pumps  
Legs on my shoulders I can feel myself about to nut  
I slows it down, man I can't do that now  
Big lips, a small waste, ass nice and round  
So smack smack, I hit that booty from the back  
You ask me do I like it but you already knowin that  
Your muscles tighten up, you feel your second nut  
You want it deeper now you tellin me to grab the butt  
Now here comes mines, were racin for the same line  
The person cums first they win like every time  
Like ooh shit, I just shot out my soul  
We sweatin like a race and barely got out all our clothes  
That sexy dress, them high-heel pumps that don't dissect  
Man call your boy I got your number and I got your back  
Hehehe, it's like that, hit that booze,  
What's your name again, Im just fuckin with you  
Hehehe, thank me, THANK ME