

Culo

AUGUST 08

It only really takes one taste, sugar sweet
Yeah, I make them all fiend for this yummy-yummy
I'ma be a side lil' piece in a mood
Different swing every week, but you gotta love it
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Girl, did you see that nigga up in there tryna put his hands up on me
?

No, where?

I'm like, "What the fuck?" He slipped on me by the bar
Dude, nigga is always tryna play some shit, they always tryna try some shit
Like get your mothafucking hands off me
They like whatever they can do, they see some ass and they just go after it
They wanna grab it, like no thanks, not here

All a nigga want is culo

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I wonder who the male advocate for this song was?
Men don't need advocates, they have society

I know my ways might seem toxic
What can I say? Girl, you're popping
You ain't my main, I got options
That don't mean a thing 'cause we're locked in
Way too paid up for commitment
Girl, you're so persistent
You know what I want from you
You can't say I told you different
When I'm on road, I know you miss it
Way too attached, baby
Hate when you act crazy
Hey

I can't call it, baby, I can't call it, baby
I can't call it, baby, I can't call it, baby

Let's just have fun, why make me the bad guy?
Do that thing I like you did the last time
Put that shit on I like, that poke yo' ass out
Just like that girl, the pussy good but I can't, no

I can't call it, baby, I can't call it, baby
I can't call it, baby, I can't call it, baby