

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  
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

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

Culo

All a nigga want is culo

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