

## For The Girls 2

Ayesha Erotica

(Yeah, bitch, I'm) On it, that electronic  
Wanna get this pussy? Better pawn it  
Yeah, bitch, you want it  
I go with the hoe stuff like that's tonic but don't touch chronic  
When he pull out the blow, I might get catty, bratty  
Yeah, I got a husband but he ain't my daddy  
Wanna fuck in a Caddy?  
Still ain't doin' that so I fuck him in a Beemer  
My shit got cleaner  
Big bucks, livin' lux enough  
Don't raw it with the bumps  
Got my pumps from Louis  
I'm in the hotel givin' a chewy  
On God I rock Chanel  
Excel with the rap but I still got time to smack, baby got crack

I'm going back to crack, crack, crack  
I'm going back to crack, I don't think so  
Okay

(My pussy) Smell like roses, hey Prada  
Bitin' dick like a Rottweiler  
Fuck your man then butt-dial ya  
Coke so white it might blind ya  
Bottom bitch, I'm his gangsta boo  
All bark, no bite, come get at you, wanna get at you  
Lookin' extra cute, all black fur coat, lookin' extra rude  
Now, some call me a coke whore  
I can't lie, I keep my nose sore  
Hardcore with the anal game  
Ain't talkin' guns when I gangbang  
Love to cum, love to sweat  
Fist fuckin' like we at the vet  
Two grams in my Juicy bag, I'll snort 'em off your dick  
You ain't know (Nan, hoe)

Do you love it?

Yeah  
Yeah  
Is it good?  
Yeah  
You don't even care  
Yeah

Erotic  
Erotic  
Erotic  
Yeah  
Erotic