

Yea
He say arch ya back
Like you archin it in ya video
I can taste his soul when I suck it
I wanna take it slow
He gon make it milky
And eat it up like some cheerios
Murder me
I'm shakin & screaming
Turn up the stereo
Maybe not
I like it
Let em fantasize
Bitches can't get close to my nigga
I got em paralyzed
Wrapped around my finger
He gon lick me
Imma linger
On his goatee
He rollin up
We smoking
We elevated
Floating
Dick all in my throat
I ain't no bitch
So I ain't choking
How I bag the hardest nigga out
I feel like gloating
Titties in his face
He won the race
He motorboating
He strokin
He holdin it down
Don't need no extras around
Poppin
The talk of the town
But baby they don't even know
We deep diving and surviving
Ain't no come and go
And if you used to love my hoe
Don't take it personal
It ain't got shit to do with you
He water me
I help him grow
Yea
That's what happen when u give it to a virgo
Yea
That's what happen when u loving on a virgo
Yea
Keep em grounded ain't no limit
Where he gon go
Yea
That's what happen when u give it to a virgo