

Take It Off

Bibi Bourelly

Up way, up way, up way,
Up way, up way, up way
Up way, up way, up way
Up way, up way

I don't really know what
I don't really know why I like you
You always talkin out your mouth sideways
Make me wanna fuck you and fight you
I wanna fuck you and fight you
I wanna wanna kiss you and fight you
Cause none of these goodie goodie two shoes
Mama's boys is anything like you

So I take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off

I take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it, take it all off you

Life taught you the hard way
You get your paper quick quick easy
And you fuck with your niggas the long way
You, you, you, you, you, you hate your father
But you'd take a bullet to your head for your mama
I'm trying to get to know you
But I can't breakthrough of your shiny armour

Take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off boy

Take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off boy

Take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off boy

Take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off boy

Take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
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I take it take it off, take it all off boy

Take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off boy

I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off boy (yeah)
I take it take it off, take it all off boy