

## Throat Baby (Go Baby)

BRS Kash

Sexy lil' bitch, sexy lil' ho  
I love the way you walk, love the way you talk  
Let a young nigga come play in your throat  
Deep stroke your throat 'til I make you choke  
Throat babies, I'm tryna give 'em to you  
Throat babies, I'm tryna bust all on you  
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Got a lil' hundred, that's if you want it  
Extra lil' forty, gotta come right now  
And I got beans you bite down  
Super good head, no cap, gown  
Since the first time, I been fiendin', couldn't even believe it  
Head like that, shit, pussy, don't need it  
When she get hungry, she eat my semen  
Balls and all, with her mouth, she clean it  
Washing machine trick, ooh  
Shawty got mean grip, ooh  
Know what she came to do  
Suck this dick, then she dip, ooh  
Head monster, set an appointment  
My soul wet, need your anointing  
Way too good, may buy you somethin'  
Made a whole song, see, I ain't frontin'  
I shoot the world for you  
I go to war for you  
Damn, bae got me trippin'  
BOA head, make me cum instant  
She ain't even gotta ask for attention (Why?)  
'Cause I'ma give it to her (What else?)  
Money, I give it to her  
Clock on rocks, I give it to her

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Sexy lil' redbone, yeah, got a good head on her  
Sexy lil' redbone, yeah, I spend a bag on her  
With a mouth like that, she can talk her way out goin' to jail  
With a mouth like that, if you go to jail, I'll pay your bail  
I need you, wanna see you  
Suck me up for an hour, I can't help but buy you flowers

When we meet, I get excited  
She gon' blow and she gon' ride it  
No relations, feeling, fighting  
Grip like pliers, I feel it tighten  
Girl, I got plans for you, got a couple bands for you  
I like the stance on you, good mouth got me like, "Ooh, ah"  
Ooh, ah-ah, ooh, ah, ah-ah  
Lovin' the, lovin' the mouth

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