

# Left, Right

Casanova

Say you a thot, I'm a thot too  
Say you love me, but fucked the whole crew  
Take a shot, I'ma take two  
Let me show you what that D'usse do  
I can turn up on a Tuesday too  
Let me show you what that D'usse do  
I can turn up on a Tuesday too  
Let me show you what that D'usse do

So I, hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
Hit it with the left, right (yeah)  
Hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
(Do, do, do, do)  
So I, hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
Hit it with the left, right (ow)  
Hit it with the left, right

That's my word, you a bad bitch  
I heard you eat your rice and cabbage  
You could have the cash and the plastic  
But tonight I gotta have it  
Got that D'usse in my cup  
Put my tongue in it, I don't give a fuck  
I ain't lyin', girl, I'm a champ  
I'ma beat the pussy up  
Long back out, make her tap out  
Hit the strip club, throw a stack out  
Sippin' D'usse 'til we black out  
We ain't even get to make it to my trap house  
Head so good, I fuck around and pull a track out

Hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
Hit it with the left, right (yeah)  
Hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
(Do, do, do, do)  
So I, hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
Hit it with the left, right (ow)  
Hit it with the left, right

She want me to put my pants down, wanna know what's up  
When I pull it out, you gon' suck it or you tryna fuck?  
Bitches gettin' reckless, I'm tryna pull out all the stops  
Gotta give you props, you a thot? Fuck it, I'm a thot  
Tell me where you're from, these your panties and the top on the floor  
Yeah, I know where to put my tongue to make that pussy moan  
Here I go, now your bitch, she not answerin' her phone  
Yeah, I know that you waitin' for that bitch but she ain't home  
Yeah, I know, damn, when I hit her with' it  
Got her fuckin' with them scans, yeah, she know the digits  
Hit her with that left, right, gave that bitch the business  
I'm the pipe in the sex like the bigger difference, yeah

Hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
Hit it with the left, right (yeah)  
Hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
(Do, do, do, do)  
So I, hit it with the left, right (ooh)

Hit it with the left, right (ow)  
Hit it with the left, right

I say, la-di-da-di, we both a thottie  
We both lookin' for trouble, we mixin' in the party, yeah  
She like to suck it, put them hickies on your body, yeah  
I like to fuck and put this dick inside her body, yeah  
Up, down, up, down, left, right, left, right  
What's the code for the night? I'm on the road for the night  
Even a good girl could be a hoe for the night  
Come blow on the mic, that's the flow that I like, yeah  
One, two, one, two  
You the finish line that I want to run through  
Gimme that feedback, yeah, I need that  
It's feelin' like the Party Tour, bitch, feed that, and then I

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Hit it with the left, right (yeah)  
Hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
(Do, do, do, do, do)  
So I, hit it with the left, right (ooh)  
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