

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
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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, 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

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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)
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, 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)
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