

Blackjack

CupcakKe

Scooby Dooby Doo (bark)
He a dog in the bed
Think mayo on bread
How I spread my legs (open me up)
Bring flowers instead
'Cause when I'm done, the twat should be dead (casket)
Stomach like a beauty salon
'Cause I swallow every pubic hair shed
Pause on that dick when I'm on it
I might scream "Cut," Nia Long it (straight hair)
The dick like Ariana ponytail 'cause I swear that shit was the longest (it was)
He said how far can I own it (how?)
I said "Everything, I condone it" (I am)
His dick ain't got nowhere to stay
So I let him sleep in this pussy to help out the homeless
Time to get stupid, stupid, wait
I like to move it, move it, wait
Dick in the hole, then it's start to roll
Look like it's hula hooping, wait
I ain't talking mug when I tell him shoot the shot
Sweating like a thug when they running from the cops (ahh)
I'm good eye candy, even to Fetty Wap
And I'm known for the head like a fuckin' face swap (ahh)
Tinted windows every time we outside (side)
Cause I suck that dick while he drive (while he drive)
Let him masturbate with French fries (fries)
I just don't tell nobody like a mime (mime)
Toss my legs in the air like a dime (dime)
He cum (come) quick like Amazon Prime
So much slob raining on the dick
Made him hold an umbrella over my head this time (ahh)

Blackjack, blackjack, blackjack, ooh (uhh)
The shit that we on, gotta wait 'til you grown
'Til you get 21 like blackjack
While sucking his dick, still jacking him off, get an A for this brain, that's Blackjack

It ain't shit under this coat (I'm naked)
No Facebook, I get poked (Poke me)
Dick stay giving me hope (ah)
Taught him 'bout his own balls like a coach (swish)
Yeah, I'm gon' hold that dick in my hands
Like the mic in the hands of a host
Wait, French kiss a pussy one time, then in the morning, gon' make me French toast, wait (Yum)
One stroke in, he gon' lay down
Kids all on me like a playground (on my face)
I'mma ride that dick like a Greyhound (ah)
Twat for that nigga like H-Town (mmm)
Still want more, Tic-tac-toe
Nigga just got three holes in a row
Chocolate hoe, the Kit Kat pro

He called 'cause the pussy smelled like Dial soap
Let's take a bath together (wash me)
It don't need to last forever (no)
Pussy looking real plus-sized
Now we doing math together (add it)
It's like 1-2-3 then he give me that foreplay
3-2-1 then I give him that "okay"
I'm locked to the bed, handcuffed like O.J
And 5-6-7 he ate it slowly
Grocery list can go up in the casket (uhh)
It taste like water so he water fastin'
I can't be Sullivan, not talking Jasmine (ahh)
Tapping this ass like a picture with tagging (yeah)
Swaggin', not to be braggin'
But the pussy feel like cushion if your name Ashton
It's the best feeling like touching some satin (daddy)
Pay to eat pussy, ain't no dine and dashin'

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