

PTPOM

CupcakKe

I'ma put this pussy on him
Come and put that dick up on me
I'ma put this pussy on him
I ain't gon' say no word
I know you fuck with my lil' homie

Okay, so I put that pussy on him
Nasty bitch, bend it over
Smile while I show it
He asked me whose it is
He paying bills
But he don't own it
I let him chew the cat
After that, I leave him lonely (Ha)

Ayy, bad bitch
Steppin' with her hair done
Pussy smell like Baccarat
Boy you know you want some
Wrap my legs around you
Boy you know you can't run
All about a money bag
TT got her bands up

Gimme all that nut
Lemme' feel it drip, down my throat
Double D cups, touch 'em in your face
Like they 'bout to make a toast
I got the power, all in the pussy
I ain't talkin' TV show nor a host
But I got Tommy Eager to fuck a bitch
That could make his dick go ghost
You could do better, fuck me harder
Give up the kids, dead beat father
Plug that bitch deep in my walls
Give me that long iPhone charger
Dribble them balls like Coach Carter
Pussy in public then it's charter
If I'm fuckin' you then that D
Automatically get a W like Arthur
(In)sert that dick, tell a nigga shush
Hold my head give me that push
Twat so good send him home to his girl
Now he lookin' at her like, bitch you my sis'
He lick the cherry
Man he like it hairy
Man you either dumb or you high off the kush
He could spend dead presidents all day
But the pussy ain't never growing out George Bush
Fuck that S on you chest
Draw that S on my tongue
He said how the fuck I'm gon' draw it
I said baby with yo' cum
Not a wimp with that dick
Better knock me out my lungs
And I never needed no lube
Bless it in with Vuittons

Pussy it wet, cuz' you making it rain
Yea yo' deep pockets is what I'ma blame
Money heist him all the way til' he came
The dick just shot up the bank of Spain
The head ain't good then bitch "I'm leaving"
This ain't no motherfucking even exchange
I cut a nigga off in the middle of the head
Look like a bitch made of Chinese bangs, ya

Ayy, bad bitch
Steppin' with her hair done
Pussy smell like Baccarat
Boy you know you want some
Wrap my legs around you
Boy you know you can't run
All about a money bag
TT got her bands up

I'ma put this pussy on him (mmm)
Come and put that dick up on me
I'ma put this pussy on him
I ain't gon' say no word
I know you fuck with my lil' homie

Brrr, run it up!