

# Way You Talk

DDG

Girl you know I love the way you walk  
And it's something bout the way you talk  
I can't seem to get you off my mind  
I be thinkin bout you all the time  
Take a look at my baby  
She drives me crazy  
Put you in a Mercedes cuz you my favorite  
Girl you know I love the way you walk  
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I swear to God you's a blessing  
Just come in my direction  
Please don't stop undressing  
You cum first I cum second  
I got yo bag outta Louis  
Outfit came from Gucci  
Before the fame you knew me  
Promise I'm not bougie  
Flying out the state, I do this type of shit on dates  
But I know this not yo pace, don't be nervous it's ok  
You just tell me where you wanna go  
We can go to Mexico  
This yo first time, but baby this my second go  
So you don't feel as special as you should  
Promise If I could buy you the world then I would  
I see you going out with yo girls and that's good  
You want to do some shit on your own, understood

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I wanna eat it up  
I wanna beat it up  
Stains in the sheets when you fuckin with me  
Call the maids and they clean it up  
See you bad on the gram baby keep it up  
I don't wanna blow your phone so I ease it up  
I was quiet back then now I'm speaking up  
I don't wanna fall in love, but it's sneaking up  
I wanna see you get naked  
Just give me a second I'm finna come thru  
Kissin yo body affectionate  
Thinkin bout sexing and what we gon do  
Give me the key to yo heart Ima flood it with diamonds  
I get you dripped in the finest  
Moaning and scratching when I get inside it  
Pussy so wet, I can't even describe it  
When we be fuckin I get too excited  
Baby I like when you ride it  
I really want you and I cannot hide it

I really hope you don't mind it  
I get you drip with no stylist  
I wanna show you I'm bout it  
Get you a Birkin that match with a wallet  
I wanna show you I'm solid

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