

No Hands

Discrepancies

Girl, the way you're movin'
Got me in a trance
DJ turn me up, ladies, this yo' jam
I'ma sip Moscato and you 'gon lose them pants
Then I'ma throw this money while you do it with no hands
Girl, drop it to the floor
I love the way yo' booty go
All I wanna do is sit back and watch you move
And I'll proceed to throw this cash

Yeah
Confidence and swag
I'm not talking shit when I brag
My pompousness is preposterous
Cause I got some tricks in my bag
Better not drop ya chick in my path
Might rocketship in that fast
You dealing with a villan like scar
But I go Mufasa up in that ass
All that ass in them jeans
I don't need to Smash
I just wanna squeeze
Please hold up
I ain't tryna front
I can see it from the front tho
I ain't what you need
I can give you what you want tho
The girl with the junk in the trunk from the front door
Made her way up to the front row
Ruh roh
Like yeah I'm a dog
Yeah, I'm a boss
We taking off like she did with her bra
She giving me eyes
She thick in the thighs
She digging the vibes
And I got the sauce
Like shorty what's up
She knew who I was so now it's a flood
Now she in the back she throwing it back
And I'm in the club falling in love cause

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Bounce it up and down more than once
Ass so fat you can see it from the front
Probably taller when she sits down than when she stands up
I can set a cup on it plus a weed tray and bust up a blunt
Fill your buttcrack up with cigar guts I'm drunk

And my dick about as hard as them bars were, my nuts blue
Baby I can eat that beaver, with a buck tooth
She says Discrepancies makes music she's like to fuck to
Threw it back and I lost it, g string, ass cheeks
Dentistry flossing, damn dog this is awesome
The way that she wiggles and wobble it got me off feeling nauseous
She likes to twerk it to some mumble rap
Probably somebody's mom but you can't keep the mummy under wraps
Mumm-Ra beat the pussy up, Thundercats, dUb a major pain
Make that boots do some jumping Jack's
Bounce it up and down more than once, ass so fat you can see it from the front
Probably taller when she sits down than when she stands up
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Fill your buttcrack up with cigar guts I'm drunk, and my dick about as hard
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Oops I'm sorry
I didn't mean to seem offensive
But I refuse to censor
Damn if you feel apprehensive
But you a hottie and you probably
Got a hobby getting naughty
So I'll probably put ya body on top
Feet bare don't care Pull your hair
Don't stare I'm aware I fucked you out of your socks
The way you walk and you talk
Puts a spark in my heart
I'm in parts so please don't tease me
No joking got you open and you're soaking
And your floating
Really hoping that you don't bruise easy
Dope with the stroke
I'ma get it in
Hope that you know
I'm the better man
Fuck redbull packed with adrenalin
Psyched when I bite and I might put the Venom in
What's up True blood I'ma need you to be my Sookie
Not Snooki but Sookie shout out to the ones that understood me
And I know it's so explicit
Only cause you so submissive
Understand I'm the man and the plan once again to enhance your hopes and wishes
Step in this room
What we're doing is legendary
This alter ego is evil but yo it's necessary
With a stroke so mean
I'ma make you cream
I'ma make you fiend
I'ma make you sing

I'ma chow on the queen
As you bow to the King
I wanna hear you scream

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