

(Dream) I need a nigga with a big ole dick, fuck that pussy, make it drip
I need a nigga with a big account, large amounts, spend that shit
I need a nigga with an attitude, radical, extended clip
I need a nigga that can buy me things, diamond rings, expensive shit, it's l
it
You gotta lick me to stick me, don't want no quickie
Wanna give my clit a hickey? No joke, no little dickie
I'm picky this ain't no Rickey's, Savage Fenty they fit me
But still, it's ass and titties bussing out it cuz I got plenty
Fuck in a private jet, public place, rocket ship like we outer space
Damn it's tight, ain't a lotta space, on the low though, without a trace
Take your time, babe, it's not a race
Slurp it up good without no waste
Pretty thick bitch without no waist
Ride the beat like I ride yo face

You wanna, li-li-li-lick me from my head to my toes
And you wanna, move from the bed down to the, down to the, to the flo'
Then you wanna, "Ahh ahh," I make it so good you don't wanna leave
But I gotta kn-kn-kn-know, what-what's your fan-ta-ta-sy?
You wanna, li-li-li-lick me from my head to my toes
And you wanna, move from the bed down to the, down to the, to the flo'
Then you wanna, "Ahh ahh," I make it so good you don't wanna leave
But I gotta kn-kn-kn-know, what-what's your fan-ta-ta-sy?

(Ay, look) I need a nigga that sleep in it, drill it out go deep in it, make
the water line leak in it
I need a nigga that's spicy, beat it up Ray Rice me, then lick it like an ic
e cream
I got that boomerang, Eddie Murphy
I be throwing backshots til it hurt me
Going up and down on the dick like a burpee
When a nigga bust I'mma slurp it like a slurpee
Need a nigga to move in (Stay with the pussy)
Put two fingers in (Play with the pussy)
Rich nigga dick so he pay for the pussy
Nigga speak to it say hey to the pussy
Can't nan other bitch out here fuck with her
Friday the 13th, pussy a killer
Ass too fat with a rack to match, I need a rich ass nigga suck pussy from th
e back
Lick, lick, lick, lick me then a nigga gotta ti-ti-tip me
Give it to me rough I don't do shit gently, backshots in the back of the Ben
tley (uh)
You don't want none of this, it's crack
Gave him one hit, now it's a wrap
Full of flavor, but it's low fat
Eat the box like I ate this track (Kash)

You wanna, li-li-li-lick me from your head to your toes
And you wanna, move from the bed down to the, down to the, to the flo'
Then you wanna, "Ahh ahh," I make it so good you don't wanna leave
But I gotta kn-kn-kn-know, what-what's your fan-ta-ta-sy?
You wanna, li-li-li-lick me from your head to your toes
And you wanna, move from the bed down to the, down to the, to the flo'
Then you wanna, "Ahh ahh," I make it so good you don't wanna leave
But I gotta kn-kn-kn-know, what-what's your fan-ta-ta-sy?