

Work

Erica Banks

(Ayy, Doe Doe)

Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah

Rockin' my body, I'm geeked off a molly
He flippin' and knockin' it down
All of these bitches be all in they feelings
They trippin' when I come around
I got a room in the VIP with just me and your shorty
If she want to dig in it first
Body and face, I'ma serve
Clock in when she go to work (Ah)
Work, work (Ah)
Clock in when she go to work (Ah)
Body and face, I'ma serve (Huh)
Clock in when she go to work (Huh)
Work, work (Ah)
Clock in when she go to work (Ah)
Body and face, I'ma serve (Ah)

Fuck up a candle or two, while I'm handling you
In the back of the 'Bach, I'ma damage it too
I'ma do it, 'cause she ain't gon' handle it cool
'Cause I'm fluent, yeah, I'ma brag on it too
All in the mix, falling and shit
Had you long as you know I don't fall for a bitch
And I won't tell you to call on a bitch, huh
If I ain't fucking the ho
Get it from the side or you can get it in the backseat
Get it how you want it, come and trap me, huh
Run up in it like you was an athlete
Put it on the right and I'ma let him come attack me
This bitch, I'm her, bitch, they knew (Uh-uh-uh-uh)
Prada with the shades, let me get that too (Get that too)
Body with the face with a dripped out shoe (Uh-huh, ah-ah)
Make a nigga stay and he a trick out too, on God (Uh-uh)

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Strip club (Strip club), codeine (Codeine)
Bad hoes, huh (Bad hoes) on me (On me)

I'm flyer than a bitch, no keys (No keys)
In the sky on a bitch, ho, please (Ho, please, bitch), huh
Who you wanna talk to? (Uh, talk)
I just did a walk through, huh (On God)
Told her I'ma fall through (Ah-ah)
Bitch gon' cost you, look (Bitch, look)
She ain't never had this shit
I ain't never had this bitch
I ain't even stuntin', I'ma count the cash real quick
She ain't never gettin' past this shit, huh

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