

Slow Dance 2 (Interlude)

Father

(Yeah)

Gold teeth, 40 OE and a bitch to come hold me
Bands on me, hand on knees, strip tease, strip tease
I ain't throwing ones or fives I'm throwing twenties

Tainted love that clit to anus love

Fucked off the dankest drugs

Fell in love with the plug

Pink nipps, kink shit

Nigga swing swips

Cunnilingus count cunt. Cuntalingus

Until the brink just to see how close it brings us

Cheeks flush, lovely how the love sick seek less

Romance, slow dance, no pants on the wall, glo' stance, while s
he do it with no hands

I can't teach you how to slow dance

But I can help you out of those pants

Lemme see you dance how them hoes dance

Tell your friends its been a change of plans

I can't teach you how to slow dance [x8]

Left to right your body wobbling

Do what you want like no ones watching

Yeah, ey [x4]

I can't teach you how to slow dance