

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