

Porno

IDK

Your strawberry lemonade lips
Make a nigga blood pressure go drip, drip, drip
Bad hoes is the devil, like 6-6-6
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When I got you on my mind, ain't no room for a thot
When you layin' on my chest, ain't no room for my heart
Girl, you know we wastin' time like tick, tick, tick
Girl, you suckin' up my time like tick, tick, tick

The bible say beatin' my dick and killin' is equal (Huh?)
But that don't add up (Right?), 'cause the amount of times
That I milk my shit I'll probably be considered serial (Ayy, hahaha)
Them Cocoa Puff tittie balls make a nigga balls
Fall inside of her jaws while her drawls fall
All like a nightstand in the earthquake caused
By the backstroke, dog style, all wild
Kill the pretty kitty, leave a X over its eyes like a KAWS clown
Shit! That's a fuckin' bar
Fuck her in a '69, that's a fuckin' car
Rolls Royce and the roof is the fuckin' stars
Killin' niggas every time I write like it's fuckin' "Saw"
Leave 'em charred, leave 'em Charmander without the tail spark
(That mean that nigga dead!) Oh well, I have no fuckin' heart
Back to my banana, this brain food is why she smart
Yellow and her head on point, it's like her brother's
Bart Simpson, no O.J, it ain't fit so she must acquit
Take my Johnnie Cochran out and sit it on her pretty lips
Sex addict with no intent to ever quit
This what happens when you exposed to porn at the age of six

(It's goin' on, it's goin' on)
There's something goin' on
(Something's goin' on, you know it's goin' on)
There's something

Yo!
I hit him with the charm, make him put it on my arm, like
You don't need no job when ya pussy is the bomb
Backshot, backshot, ATM, now she gone, like
You don't need no job when ya pussy is the bomb
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna
You don't need no job when ya pussy is the bomb
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna
You don't need no job when ya pussy is the bomb

If she sellin', she workin', no lyin' (What?)
The price right? No flirtin', I'm buyin' (What?)
Same day, airfare, I'm flyin' (What?)
Love trappers, love rappers, love diamonds (Woo)
I got it, I give it, come get it
Birkin bags, bad bitches come with it
City girls, come count up my digits
Can't break 'em, can't shake 'em, I live it (Hahaha)
i8, I Robot, I never (Hahaha)
I only, big foreigners, I pedal
She chase us, speed racer, daredevil
IDK, King Push, it's levels, yugh

Oh my god, that fuckin' dick
Oh shit! Woo! Woo! Ah!
Like this

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Girl, you suckin' up my time like tick-tock, tick-tock, tick (Go 'head)
Woo!

She wanna lock lips, I just pulled over, made her stop it
Inside of my whip, when I'm drivin' it's called a cockpit
Obviously, if she ride with the kid, then she givin' knowledge
Like institutions disguised in the schools and collectin' profits
I missed
Give her the shit that she like some type of magician (Go 'head)
My magical wand mission, this clitoris infamous (Go 'head)
God-given, devil insidious (Go 'head)
No condoms in the condominium (Go 'head)
Idiot, she do this shit for any and many men or 50 Cent (Go 'head)
Shit, I am 50 Cent, haha, word to my nigga Keem