

Sweet Cheeks

J Hus

Told my nigga put down his balaclava
Would you not rather, fuck with a posh tata from Upminster
Her pops a minister, yeah she's cute but she's so sinister
When she give you that look, saying go finish her
Blud you're moist if you don't finish her
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Mashing up the same ussna for like three weeks
Baby I'm tired I can't give you a good fuck
But for sure she gon' let me get a sneak peak
I'm her main screezer, that's my sweet cheeks
Bunda so big it can't fit in the selfie
She loud and boujee, won't shut up her mouth until I fuck up the coochie
Most of pretty gyaldem are mouthy
All up in business she's nosy
Big man like me I sneak out on the lowkey
Got Creeper waiting round the corner in the 'uss mobile
Jump in the ride and peel, this nigga can't drive somebody take the wheel
Tell the bunda squad that we're gonna be late
Me and my nigga going on a double date
Why your cups still full? Nigga sip up
I need to wake up, rinse my face off with Ciroc

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I like dem gyal with the cute faces
Dem prestige gyal that carry screw faces
Instagram got her feeling too famous
Every man stare when she tie her shoelaces
She wanna complain, her friends are two-faced
Her mums a lawyer, my don caught a new case
You think I can trust her? Bring her to my new place?
Hus your buggin', you've only known her two days
Bring your gyal for my bredrin, he only wants the best
Said her friends peng, that's what every girl says
I am about to get loose, fuck what anyone says
Um, she undress to impress
The henny comes out then the truth comes outs
Girl I've been waiting too long now
Too much loud I need some new lungs now
Take a friend from me and do man proud

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