

## 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 gyal dem 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 Cîroc

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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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