This how it look when doves cry?

She hurting looking in her love eyes

Tryna muster up why

He threw it all away to bust a nut I

Wish I had a different answer than lust but yup... guys

Weakness is them feminine creatures wit symmetrical features That hour glass... a hour wit that ass it a keep us Occupied, satisfied, gratified, thank you These hands that count money spank you then shackle ya ankles

Intercourse in a telly we never been before A light knock that's room service let me go get the door Finish our dinner course then throw you in the figure 4 One mo time choke you like a little whore to get you off

I like the smell of perfume, I like a skin tone I like the wobbly booties I like the gym tone Yoga pants over Yeezys, jeans over the pumps Flats under that skirt at an after work drunk...

I be like... I ain't tryna be rude
But it looks like you ain't come in here wit no dude
Is this true? If it is, well may I ask who are you?
Cause girl you walked up in this spot and made it hot like Jamaican Food
Look around these boys sweating like Jamaican Food
That fatty patty looking like Jamaican Food
Wine all night, let's grind all night, be mine all night
We'll spice it up like Jamaican Food

Shorty tell me some lies, I'll tell you a few of mine Call me emo when I tell you that my sign symbol's 69
We'll sip wine and have a good old time
Front of my mind I'm like she flip her hair twice that pussy mine

I don't know what I give off, but they often give me what they get off I still be stroking they be like get off I'm not a player, I just fuck a lot...

Shit, I'm lying player in a fucking thot...

And if that thang looking sweet I'll give my tongue a shot On that lil Square lolipop I'm a sucker for box, uhhh Y'all look at women and fantasize about being wit 'em I look at women like... nah don't fuck up her life

My regular day to her... a wonderful night So they be try hold on, I don't put up a fight... Once I'm done nuttin it's like we done nothing I'm like... Let keep in touch you got my number right?

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