

Private Room

J.P.

Woah, woah, woah (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
(A-Lau on the beat)
(Hardheaded, baby)

You're my private room (Oh, woah)
You, me, no one comes between
Girl, when I'm on you, yeah, I won't go
Ooh, woah
What's your intentions? 'Cause I'm tryna fuck (Ayy)
I heard thots get freaky 'round here, show me what's up (Woah)
Bitch slurp me, I'm gone (Woah, yeah, ayy)
You the type to be secluded, so I got you a private room (Ayy)

Or you can come to my place (Come to my place)
You said you like a high taste
Sippin' you like Hi-Tech (Woah)
'Cause I don't sip the Hi-Tech
But I'm tryna bite that
Fuck a drink, I'ma sip on you
Call your friends, I'm bringing the crew
Girl, just come over
And some bougie bitches, they pulled up in Rovers
Hey, bae, I ain't off no drink, I'm like this when I'm sober (Ayy)
She a pretty caramel skin, I call her Lola (Ayy)
What happens happens, no holdin' back

I got the keys to your private room
So let me come inside it tonight (Hm, bae)
So let me come inside it tonight
I got the keys to your private room
So let me come inside it tonight
So let me come inside

You're my private room (Oh, woah)
You, me, no one comes between
Girl, when I'm on you, yeah, I won't go
Ooh, woah
What's your intentions? 'Cause I'm tryna fuck (Ayy)
I heard thots get freaky 'round here, show me what's up (Woah)
Bitch slurp me, I'm gone (Woah, yeah, ayy)
You the type to be secluded, so I got you a private room (Ayy)

Ayy, she a freak lil' bitch, she determined
She pulled up in the Lanvin
And she too fine, need a latex, 'cause I might have some kids
She like, "J.P., I love you, so I pulled up to your crib"
I'm like, "Bitch, is you dumb? This a private room, you won't touch my shit"
(No)
Like girl, would you leave me? (No)
Do you think that I need you? (No)
Do you think I'm a cheater? (No)
I got jungle fever
You got the stripes like Zebras
She watchin' my print, I'm a cheetah (No)
She think I ain't gon' leave her (No)
But girl, I'ma leave you now (No)
I'm a heartbreak kid, you found me

Your pussy gets wet as shit
Got into it and damn near drowned
And I'm sorry I had to leave you
You was tasty, yeah, I had to eat you
You a freak bitch, and I get lethal
Private room, I had to treat you

Tell your friends how I beat your back in
Strokin' the kitty, my thumb in the backend
Freaky girl, you like that