

Really Like That

Jucee Froot

Just don't want it
Which-, ho
Really like that
I'ma do some freaky shit 'cause he like that
Pussy bite back, talk back, bite check
When I write that, its like, yeah, hype jack (Helluva made this beat, baby)

I know what these niggas want and what they like
You can get what you desire for a price
I'm his type, body right, credit right
From the front, from the back, you decide
I'm a star from the top like I knew that
He like, "I'ma need a mop, that shit too wet"
Make that pop, shit sound like I do it
Don't stop, he likin' the way I do that

Bad bitch approve
Make him break the rules
Baby for them blues, ain't nothin' I won't do
All I want is you
That was far from the truth
He said, "Bitch, you a dog", I reply, "Where the roof?"
I like it that he flashy, he like it that I'm nasty
Tell your bitch don't add me
That bitch gon' get her ass beat
Been up in my bed, but he tryna double bag me
Don't got on no panties, we fuckin' in the backseat
Suck that nigga dick like I ain't got no edges
Fuck 'em so good, he said, "Bitch, you scared me"
Water baptized and he like, "Baby, come bless me"
I ain't know that it was like that
He said, "Why you ain't tell me?"

I know what these niggas want and what they like
You can get what you desire for a price
I'm his type, body right, credit right
From the front, from the back, you decide
I'm a star from the top like I knew that
He like, "I'ma need a mop, that shit too wet"
Make that pop, shit sound like I do it
Don't stop, he likin' the way I do that

Huh, huh, huh, really like that, huh
No Ice Spice, munchin' 'til she climax, huh
Yeah, freaky, got the camera on a timelapse, huh
Yeah, make the pussy sing, never mind raps, huh
Yeah, fuckin' on a transit, I told her, "Honey, bust"
I'm in her doin' damage, she like it 'cause you ratchet
You don't fuck her with no passion, I hit the pussy rough
Until the satisfaction, 'nough is enough
That's right, I know what they want and what they like
I can get what I desire for a price
You my type, body right, credit right
From the front, from the back, you decide

I'm a star from the top like I knew that
He like, "I'ma need a mop, that shit too wet"

Make that pop, shit sound like I do it
Don't stop, he likin' the way I do that