

I'm in the mood, you know what to do
Treat this like some food
Ten minus two with you
Ain't the point of cake, just to eat it too
I'm tryna get ate
Ten minus two with you
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight
I'm in the mood, you know what to do
Treat this like some food
Ten minus two with you
Ain't the point of cake, just to eat it too
I'm tryna get ate
(Ten minus two with you)
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight

You don't need them clothes when you walk in here (Take 'em off)
Even let you pick out your favorite tattoo (To lick up on)
Dive in love, baby, you wakin' my Poseidon up
Love when you slippin' and you slidin' up
One more touch and then I erupt
Let's vibe for a minute
His black card didn't even come with no limits
Big-body Benz, got the windows tinted
You can get nasty up in the backseat with it
Got these ass cheeks liftin' up
Wouldn't be me if I ain't get a little nasty
Lick me, rub me, kiss me, touch me
Don't put it past me, 'cause I'm

I'm in the mood (Mood), you know what to do (Do)
Treat this like some food
Ten minus two with you (Two)
Ain't the point of cake, just to eat it too
I'm tryna get ate
Ten minus two with you
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight (I'm tryna get you, tryna get ate)
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight (I'm tryna get ate)
I'm in the mood, you know what to do (Do)
Treat this like some food
Ten minus two with you
Ain't the point of cake (Cake), just to eat it too (Just to eat it too)
I'm tryna get ate
Ten minus two with you
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight (Eight)
Eight, eight, eight, eight
Eight, eight, eight, eight (I'm tryna get ya, tryna get ate)