

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 waking 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)