

Yeah, it's your boy Malachi  
 Kissin' me below my navel  
 Lickin' you below yours  
 Doin' some grown folks shit

Let me lick you up and down say shawty  
 I wanna do you things let's get it started  
 I wanna sing my song for you at my party  
 It's going down, aye  
 And what you me to do it's no problem  
 And if your man got a problem with that then I'll solve it  
 And I'ma lick lick lick you like that  
 Betcha won't go back  
 Cause I got you, aye

Other people might find it knida bizarre  
 Me kissin' you in the car or sexin at your job  
 While in the parking garage  
 I look at you like a star and you look at me like a player  
 Started chasin' my change and you started sayin' I'm changin'  
 I'm back to grippin' ankles, I'm kissin' all on ya nipples, I'm lickin' all  
 on ya fingers  
 I'm lovin' seein' you naked  
 You crazy we trading places  
 I also know it's amazing by all the faces you makin'  
 Pullin' on my dreads repositionin' your legs  
 All around my neck while you lookin' up at the ceiling  
 Sucking all on your navel while fiddling with your kitty  
 I hope we don't wake the neighbors  
 You feel it all in your kidneys  
 Loud it ain't no whispering  
 We all know what the bidness is  
 Your friends act silly  
 They at the door while we getting it  
 You might think I'm tripping  
 I heard them while they was giggling  
 I'm dicking it ridiculous  
 Ooo wee I'm thick in it

69

Here we go  
 We gone rock  
 Baby  
 We gone roll  
 I do you like this and I do you like that  
 Turn your ass around and let me hit you from the back  
 We gone rock  
 We gone roll  
 We gone do it just like grown folks  
 Face down Face down Face down  
 Yeah

Now as the sex scene unravels  
 Hold your ass still  
 Tell me what you like  
 You got your number one fan here  
 Gates been retarded

Eat the pussy like a last meal  
Get your booty lick  
Pull your hair  
Get your back drilled  
Spit all on your clitoris  
I know you love how that feel  
Naked in the trap  
On the floor in the South  
I was rubbing on your titty  
With your toes in my mouth  
You was all against the door  
With some more on the couch  
Face down in the pillow  
While I stroke in and out  
Incline with it arch  
Thick thighs you a horse  
It go made it talk  
It go made it fart  
Spirits get lifted  
Here the uhhh in your voice  
You a freak  
Girl you wet all my jeans when you moist  
Thinking bout me made you scream in the dark  
Cocaine dick rod and the people snort  
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