

Yeah

(P Crisco got that heat, boy)

I'm retarded

(Ain't that DJ Chose over there?)

I'm out my mind, you hear me

(It look like DJ Chose)

Yeah, uh, ey, I'm gone

Big fats, she gon' bust it down, three-point [?]

God damn, what the fuck was wrong with her last man?

Butterfly, way she make that booty go, "Bop-bop"

Scared of her when she go to reachin' for her hair tie

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater

Throw that ass, when it's shakin' I'ma watch, bend it over, make it whop

Both hands on your knees, push 'em back, make 'em lock

Baby stand up on your toes, come on, breathe through your nose

I'ma throw it in your soul, ooh, bop-bop

She said she in love with me, you ain't got no choice bitch

You a real street nigga? Get you a Detroit bitch

Reverse cowgirl, motorbike, she runnin' from it

In her stomach, cummin' on that pipe, ain't no runnin' from it

Bae, you know it ain't no time to talk

I'm Kevin Gates, I got enougha dick for all of y'all

Slow motion, pull her hair, grip her ass, slow stroke her

Told her friends, no pretend, real dick thrower

Big fats, she gon' bust it down, three-point [?]

God damn, what the fuck was wrong with her last man?

Butterfly, way she make that booty go, "Bop-bop"

Scared of her when she go to reachin' for her hair tie

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Yeah)

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Haha)

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Fuck with me)

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Hit her with that dick, she done fell in love with it)

Slim waist, arched ass, I can't compare her to nobody

Grabbed her hair tie, get in her bag, that's with no problems

She'll look you dead in the eyes and suck your soul out you

Make your toes curl, holy hu-hee-hee, no more

I don't get tired, you know we ain't finished, it ain't over

Ride dick, put your clit down, hold onto my shoulders

My bitch, I spit in your mouth, fuck you, I'll choke you

I'ma make your friends watch you while I pin you to the sofa

Fuck with me, get in touch with me

Hit you with that dick, you done fell in love with it

I said, baby, fuck with me, get in touch with me

Hit you with that dick, you done fell in love with it

Big fats, she gon' bust it down, three-point [?]

God damn, what the fuck was wrong with her last man?

Butterfly, way she make that booty go, "Bop-bop"

Scared of her when she go to reachin' for her hair tie

She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Yeah)  
She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Huh)  
She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Fuck with me)  
She go, "Uck, uck, uck, uck, uck," my lil' eater (Hit her with that dick, she done fell in love with it)

Fuck with me, get in touch with me  
Hit her with that dick, she done fell in love with it  
Baby, fuck with me, get in touch with me  
Hit her with that dick, she done fell in love with it