

Freaky Dancer

LightSkinKeisha

Pull my wig off when we fucking, leave him cumming
Queen Latifah braids, set it off in my bonnet
Licking on my neck I'm in his ear like, "How you want it?"
I'ma hop up on it, I'ma ride it like I own it, yeah
Freaky dancer, dancing for money
Do what you want me to do, ooh ooh ooh
Freaky dancer, dancing for money
Freaky dancer, fuck me with my hands up

Ain't no way in hell I give this pussy up for free (fuck I look like)
Frito ain't no laying up, just give them chips to me
He be geeking for attention, gave me brain like SAT
Bitch I'm from Atlanta, I'm the baddest ten I see
In my bag I been Gucci pockets big as Rasputia
I get nasty off that liquor, shit get wet as jacuzzi
I need diamonds, perfect timing and Chanel for this coochie
I'm a dime, he do crime and go to jail for this pussy
Chocolate chip, he wanna dip, he like the smell of this cookie
I'ma dog him like the vet, I'on fuck with no rookies
Catch a nut and call his Uber, can't get too involved
He in love, I just duck that nigga when he call

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Trina
Fuck me with my hands up, nigga go pull your pants up
Breathing hard and stroking it and that dick won't even stand up
Fuck out my house 'fore I call your baby momma
Trust me she don't want these problems, she can't handle all this drama
Give me them racks, give me them stacks, now give me the loot, now I'm pulling them tracks
Couldn't touch or smell this mango pussy from the front or back, uh
747 fly out, I'm in Paris
I come with a lotta baggage, got a mean designer fetish, uh
Gucci on this pussy, Chanel on these nipples
I never match designers, that's complicated, I'm simple
I like a lotta cash, niggas like a lotta ass
If you introduce that dick, better have a fucking bag, yeah

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