Big B

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Shawty, I love you, yeah Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Shawty, I love you, yeah Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Ooh, you know you got it Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Ooh, you know you nasty Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, she call me daddy Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, she knows she got it Shawty squeeze in them jeans Touch her knees, make her scream I sip lean, I sip lean Gucci sneaks, shopping sprees Shawty, she my cup of tea Please, don't give up on me Lord, got me shopping rings, so cold And I think you know What you doing to my mind and my soul I popped a lot of pills, I freak you like I will She ain't let me miss no meal My feelings in it for real For real, for real, for real, For real, for real, for real, yeah Girl, I'm so for real, the first time was a hell of a night I'ma spoil you for whatever, have whatever you like (hahaha) I say I won't fall in love, but I was never so right I seen you fall in love with goofys, I was never yo' type I told my mom, you a make a hell of a wife I know they mad we live a hell of a life Trust issues, so confused It's me and you, fuck the rules I wanna suck your toes, baby, take off your shoes (yeah) They say I'm nasty 'cause I wanna lick your ass cheek This yo' last chance, hit that handstand, make that ass dance Who yo man is? Off that Xanax, have some dry sex (yeah) Durkio! All in your hoe Durkio! All in your hoe Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Shawty I love you, yeah Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Shawty I love you, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh, you know you got it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh, you know you nasty
Oh, she call me daddy
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Oh, she knows she got it

Nobody understands why we love each other the way we do
But it ain't for them to understand
We not out here tryna be relationship goals
This real, we don't care about none of that internet stuff
We don't care about none of that shade
People seem to always shade what they wish they had
We make each other happy
We keeping around whatever makes us happy
And why it makes us happy is our business

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Shawty I love you, yeah
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Shawty I love you, yeah
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh, you know you got it
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Ooh, you know you nasty
Oh, she call me daddy
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Oh, she knows she got it