

Get With Me

M Row

Bae, I'm a opp
Come get, uh
Come get with me, like
M Row, baow

No lovey-dovey, I love when you slutty
Friends with the benefit, can't be your buddy
I came to your dorm tryna get me some cuddy
Like, I'm tryna fuck while you study
We keep it real cordial, but she ain't my muddy
She a lil' thick, I don't mind a lil' chubby
Red light runnin', she a lil' bloody
Hit from the side, while I'm rubbin' her tummy
Deep strokes in her back, she gon' feel in her liver
Legs shiver, wetty river
Thumb in her butt, smack ass while I hit her
No she can't take it, she not a quitter
Pop me a hunnie, I don't need me no jigga
She think it's the same, how you figure?
She wanna drive boat, we ain't give her no liquor
Come over here, open wide [?]
She wanna get sexy, she feelin' groovy
Come let me taste it, fruity smoothie
Bipolar lightskin, she gettin' moody
When she get mad, I just rub on her booty
She think she the member, holding my toolie
She brought her thick friend Big Booty Judy
Always gon' tell her how pretty her coochie
And I'm YGK, but I love all my smoochies
Came in the party, she know I'm mixin'
Bae I'm a opp, come and get with me
I'm likin' your lips, but don't think you can kiss me
Said she know dot, he be wantin' to diss me
She sayin' that all of his mans wanna spliff me
She gave me the drop, where they hold all they sitchies
But after I show you, you cannot dismiss me
Cause' only I know, and they'll never forgive me
Went to the spot, she wasn't cappin'
This a good drop, This where they be trappin'
And shit bussin', see niggas relapsin'
This where they post pics with a broom as they caption
Let me spin back, shoot up and get active
Drop her off at the crib, I can tell she adaptin'
She said come upstairs, come blow my back in
Got a hour to cum, I ain't chillin' or nappin'
Pussy attackin', ass smackin'
Now she gon' know I be blackin'
She throw it back, and look back while I catch it
Can tell by her face, that our feelings attachin'
I'm seein' her back, stick it in and she gaspin'
Back scratchin', squirt splashin'
Sweat on her lace, fucked up her lashes
And I rolled up that dead nigga I always be ashin'
Long story short, we spin after the fuckin'
She wanna eat while I drive, so she suckin'
See three niggas, they chuckin and bluffin'
They ran in the buildin', they wasn't on nothin'

She said the chops in the box by construction
I went to go grab her, and saw she was duckin'
She went goodbye, her seatbelt was bucklin'
She drove off the V, I'm on feet and I'm clutchin'