Sometimes you're way too much
Still I can't get enough I can't get enough
Still you get what you want
Sometimes I spend too much
Money I trust over love I trust over love
Still you get what you want, what you want

Feel your aura to my very last days
Feel your touch on my bad days
So hooked that pussy got me
You been cooped up crazy I'm here for tour holla back
Tension too much good sex always been the cure for that
Always been good at that
Oh I love that

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Her back tatted, ass tatted YSL bag on her, chain hanging Lay my head down on her titties relaxing Then she going, ride more she go fully fully automatic I love that tight lil body Gave her nickname call her sweet lil naughty Bad lil shawty backseat of the Mercedes I keep it 1 thou never switch 180 Don't you fall in love, don't you fall in love Cause I don't promise thangs I can't keep up I been through some thangs but I need ya Said I been through thangs but I need ya Don't you fall in love don't you fall in love Your body like a drug needa re up Your lovin like a drug needa re up Sometimes, sometimes

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I love that tight lil body
She know the dick game hit deep when she riding
Bad lil shawty a freak off the molly
I keep it 1 thou never switch 180
I love that tight lil body
Gave her nickname call her sweet lil naughty
Bad lil shawty backseat of the Mercedes
I keep it 1 thou never switch 180

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