

Rodeo

MIC LOWRY

Baby come and bus' it down
You know I got my eyes on you
I know just what you're about
Maybe you heard the same thing too

So tell me what you feel like
Baby I got all night
If you're down to show and tell
Meet me at my hotel
You should bring your best friend
I could use some lessons
Up in my room

She said I don't do this usually
I don't even know your name
Baby I ain't foolish
I know that you're a student of the game
She fuck like she owe me, owe me
Her man at home must leave her so lonely, lonely
Ain't no way this could be her first rode-, rodeo, rodeo