

Yeah

Back for one night and I feel energized
Got a ostrich in my boxers and she wanna see the size
Look bitch, surprise, surprise
Someone turn around the corner gotta bust brand new eyes

Whip, whip, 'til we run out of supplies
We got chickens and we makin' pot pies
Backstreet boy, I like all my girls bi, bi, bi
Fifteen thousand, got her booty modified
Call off the wedding, put my dick inside his bride
I fell in love, she suck me 'til I'm satisfied
I'm a cowboy, keep that pistol on my side
She say she hungry, told your girl to open wide
Touch blue hunnids, got blueprints like CSI
My crib so big I gotta fuck and tour guide
A mid-life crisis on my hip a 45
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I got ice stacked on top of ice
Don't turn on the light
I got thousand dollar jeans on my ass
They fit me tight
Baby you can take my pants off but only for one night
And if your boyfriend got a problem
Got that stick to end his night, yeah
We don't do no cuffin' we just do one night, yeah
I go to Gucci, buy some sneakers for one night, yeah
Can't buy no Jordan's 'cause I think I got like every pair
I fuck these bitches by the three's, I swear this shit ain't fa
ir
If you want to fuck with me roll my weed right now
I'm the plug to like everything you need right now
Foreign coupe with the kit, with no keys right now

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