Curse them vicky secrets you wearing for make me feel so inferior And curse that little bottle coco butter that blesses your exterior Woah

I can see the way your lingerie is looking, you just trying to test me And I don't like the way them dollar bills are sliding up down your body

They make me so jealous but it can't happen Girl just go and get it call me foolish or even selfish But baby I can't fight the way I feel

That pole should be my body
This floor should be my bed
Everything they throwing baby girl ill double it
This club should be my crib
You're my private dancer
You're my private dancer
Throwing 100 when I should throwing 1s

Throwing 100 when I should throwing 1s Throwing 100 when I should throwing 1s Throwing 100 when I should throwing 1s

Girl I hate the way that your necklace is hanging like it's coming on to you And I know that them earring you wearing are whispering all the nasty things I wanna do to you

I can't help but feel a little angry bout the bottle on your lips And who gave you permission to get them roses and bible tattooed on your hip s

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Get mad when I know I should be having fun
Lately I've been tripping thinking that you're the one

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Throwing 100 when I should throwing 1s Throwing 100 when I should throwing 1s 1