

Take Ya Tights Off

Problem

[Hook:]

What's up tryna fuck me?
Yeah, I'm tryna fuck you
What's up tryna lick me?
Hell yeah, I'm tryna lick you
Fuck it, take ya tights off
Fuck it, take ya tights off
Fuck it, take ya tights off

[Verse 1:]

Bout to drop to my knees and just do you
Like you need to be done
Make that burst
I ain't tripping, I ain't tripping
Girl, I'll go first
I'm a go real slow, go little slower, go little slower
You can tell I'm older
Shit, My shit a little different from these young ass niggas
So easy to take bitches from these dumb ass niggas, yeah
I ain't into no begging
Got you giving head while you pulling off ya leggings
Girl let me ask you

[Hook:]

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What's up tryna lick me?
Hell yeah, I'm tryna lick you
Fuck it, take ya tights off
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[Verse 2:]

Ain't no need to have the lights on, yeah
Grab on your waist, tongue on your clit
Looking dead in ya face
And don't get mad when I pull on your long weave
Cause you know I got the bread to send you to Pauline's
In the morning, for the Indian
Tell your man you ain't coming back like Vivian
Pussy's my house, hell yeah I'm gonna be living in it
Heard my dick bomb
Word travel like it ain't dribbling
Nipple nibbling cheek gripping, dick shifting, ass licking
Like whaaaaat?
Show the hole then, tip swollen, mouth golden it's fa sho you gone nut

[Hook]

Plus a nigga just pop that thang
It's bout to go there
Look at me, you wanna judge me
Go and throw the book at me
Cause it's about to be a motherfucking murder out here
You would think a nigga went and snuck a burner in here
The way I let it let it off you off, bend you over
Then give it, give it till you sore

Singing, you about to go to hell now
Watch me get it back up like it fell down

[Hook]