

# Anita

Prodigy

Yeah, just found out though...  
I'll be right back, darling

What's up, gorgeous, beautiful  
My sweet sister?  
I spotted you, Out of thousands  
From out the crowd  
You were glowing in the dark  
Your lights spark the most bright  
Can we converse? Rapper tastes  
That'd be alright - Cool  
My name is P and listen  
I ain't tryin' a G  
But you're the most sexy  
And plus your walk is killing me  
I saw you stressin  
While I was going on the stage - rapping  
But you got it twisted  
Cause you're the star of this show  
Hey, let's get away  
Bounce to another place  
Where we can have space to share drinks  
What's up ma what you think?  
Let's make it happen  
Is it you about it?  
Should I forget about it?  
Should I forget about it, and end it now before I get shot down  
She replied with those bedroom eyes, that I was the guy  
She was waiting for, for a very long time  
I told I was bouncing in the morning at nine  
Let's take advantage of the moment, while we still have time  
Spring colors got you looking like a piece of candy  
Let me unwrap that and taste that  
Just give me what you can't get back

Hey, sunshine, we both had a wonderful time  
But you ain't gotta stress, I see you when I'm back on the side  
My friend's got your girlfriends number  
We keep in touch, love  
Hey, don't you hate it when girl loves?  
She's wanna be - more hugs and kisses?  
I ain't with it  
I like a chick. When she only wants to did it  
She get it  
Then I send her to my dunn's room for his shit, past still Coach, bag and be  
lt  
We like 'em thick  
We only love 'em when they comin out they outfit, [?]  
And love 'em most when they swallowing or some erotic shit  
P that type that have a lady-cop take off a gun-belt  
Work magic with a female  
It's only real, I be felt  
It's hard not to  
Cold hearted dimes got to  
Melt down and show me proper  
Cause when I speak it's like pimp  
When he built a stable

And when I boom boom I trang them I turn them straight thun  
And leave them spun like how the earth's supposed to do P play the sun and h  
ow you heat it when I make moves  
Cause I never sleep with it  
I'm not your hubby  
Fuck around  
Close my eyes and wake up - with no money  
Baby mothers keep throwing numbers at me  
Told me to page her  
I told them my call was all threes  
She used to say "infamous"  
Was her man's favorite CD  
Her daughter's dad driving everywhere - bumping on me  
Every third day on week  
I knock his lady down to sleep  
Climax it, sneaking out the room listening  
It ain't my fault  
Take your pain out on your man  
I'm only being myself