

Church

Prof

Booty booty bah bah
Take your top off
Let it pop off mama
Give it to your papa
Looking at ya
Take a lot to not to
Everybody knows got the hoes in the sauna
Everybody knows I could be a little drunker
Put it in reverse and I'll put it in your bumper
Humper - they could always be a little younger
[?] and your boy is a lumber

Got so much back that you could call me J-Lo
Building so fast that I ran out of Legos
Just bought a runway for my new tornado
The game is mine - I can't let go my ego

I told my Mama - I was gonna be drunk, drunk, drunk
It's in my bones - All I want to do is stunt, stunt, stunt
From the window (oh, oh)
We shout it (shout it - shout it)
We keep it pimpin' pimpin' - we 'bout it ('bout it - 'bout it)
{Clapping}
There's nothing but the realest in this building (as far as that goes)
There's no way to describe just how I'm feeling (as far as that goes)
Give me everything under this ceiling (as far as that goes)
This is perfect (as far as that goes)
Hallelujah! (say it again)
Hallelujah! (say it again)
Hallelujah! (say it again)
Hallelujah! (Church - Church)

This must be the promised land
I'm getting dickard
We can do that candid camera just don't tell your sister
Ya'll already know it's on low low
Bitches know I'm running trains - no hobo
Why (yeah?)
Why (yeah?)
I party a lot
Coochie coo Mama I want to hug you on the spot
I do you you do me we quid pro quo
Fuck your Mama we go somewhere where that trick won't know

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My word is good you know there's no need to be nervous
Please take comfort I am focused
Dr. Prof's at your cervix
Straight up I don't remember shit from last night
But by the smell of my fingers I had a great time

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Clap your... - Bounce [x15]
Ya
Okay, Holla at your boy now
Halleluuujah
Halleluuluu
Halleluuluuluu
Swag
Don't hold that!
What the fuck are you doing! ahaha
Next? I like your style