

# Drank In My Cup

Raheem DeVaughn

Sex so good, I homicide and suicide it  
She call me, she call me  
The massage was a cool, but I'd rather get you instead  
Cause you're the only queen I want inside this king-size bed  
Words of lust come to mind, you in front, me behind  
Till you're feeling sticky, till you tell me lick me  
Till I make your body know like bascan robbers, veteran scoops  
I'll be licking and drinking and sipping  
Till I feel your hips outrating like you in some hoola hoops  
I'll be licking and drinking and sipping  
You'll become my water hose, my sprinkler  
Till I make you shoot, off, explode, yeah  
Let's get to shaking, we gonn make the bed rock  
Cause you intoxicate me, like a peach with the sirrock, no chase up  
Then I sure give her that bad, go slower then faster  
Then we lift off like NASA, like 5,4,3,2,1

Now that you're here, the bedroom won't wait you  
I can't wait to pop my lips for you (I can't wait to put my lips on you)  
I can't wait to taste ya  
Like the drank that's in my cup, my cup, my cup, my cup  
Let me taste you like the drank that's in my cup, my cup, my cup, my cup  
Let me taste you like the drank that's in my cup

All on top like a right cherry, so refreshing like sirock and berry  
Like gift unwrapped and we in the nude  
And you all melting like ice cubes  
And I beat it up like you spawn with it  
Lift you up like a bench press  
Got you coming all down like a rain fall  
With the heart beating all out your chest  
And I climb the walls like heemy taught you  
Gasp for air like heemy taught you  
Let me pull your hair like heemy taught you  
Throw them legs in the air like heemy taught you  
Hoop and holler like heemy taught you  
Come back tomorrow like heemy taught you  
Sell up girl like heemy taught you  
Tremble girl like heemy taught you  
Feel me bang like heemy taught you  
On the mirror like heemy taught you  
Love me expect like heemy taught you  
Tell me babe like heemy taught you  
Now let us toast girl, and let your eyes roll back  
You're sexy so good, make a nigga wish you could rap

She grab my hand when I make her scream  
And I'm drankin her and she can't believe  
She nicknaming the hurricane, and I call her missus promethezine

One drank, 2 cups, I lick it once and I double up  
And my body stunting like an elevator  
So take a guess at who's coming up  
The top floor to that basement, a sirock peach I'm  
tasting  
Every drip drop, no wasting, I take it straight, it's  
no chasing  
She loving this tornado, I'm molding like some play  
dough  
She feel like she in heaven, only thing missing's a  
halo  
Perking that mouth like a motherfucking dentist  
Going down south and I'm giving er the business  
She ain't never have a nigga like this licking in her  
bed and make her whole bed lean  
It could be purple it could pink  
Depending on how I lick that thang  
So let a nigga pour you in my cup  
Girl I wanna taste you like my drank

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