

I Love It

Rob Stone

Baby got ass on her
If she throw that ass back I'ma catch one
Touchdown

I cannot pass on her
The way she ride my dick
Finna have one

Got Me Like

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh
Fuck It
Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh
I Love It

Baby from miles away
She just flew in on a JetSuiteX flight
Yeah I got time today
I'ma beat that pussy like Round 3 Fight Night

Yeah I beat it like a dog fight
Treat it like I'm uptight
Treat it like fuck life

Treat it like a gun fight
I bust she, she bust
God dam, got me like

Uh, wanna give it to you
Uh, baby give it to me
Uh, baby lick it for me
Love when you listen to me

Uh, wanna give it to you
Uh, baby give it to me
Uh, baby lick it for me
Love when you listen to me

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh
Fuck It
Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh
I Love It

Oooh
I love it
The way you hit from my back and my stomach
Oooh
Come rub it
I'ma big girl
Ain't doing no running
And these niggas bow down
Cause they love me
Made him sick
Now he need Robitussin
If I want it
You buying it for me
It ain't nothing to spend a lil' 40

Sit on his face
Cause a nigga gotta eat it
He had to spend a couple bands
Just to meet it
In my car
Bitch, never slow
Bitch I'm speeding
Bitch I'm up by myself
I don't need him

Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh
Fuck It
Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh Uh
I Love It