

Can I hit it from the front? Hit it from the back?
Hit it from the side? Baby you decide
Pull your panties to the side, let me slide inside
Pressure gets applied cause pressure buss pipes
I've been working all night, tryna get right
You've been doing pelvic floors, tryna keep your thing tight
It's them things what I like, it's them things I respect
It's them things make you get two kisses on your neck
Make your pussy get wet, have you running out of breath
Like you're running in a race, on your marks, get set
I hit it on the steps and on the edges of the bed
Your body start twitching, you lose control of your legs
And when all's said and done I kick back and let it commence
Made so much noise, surprised they never called feds
I whisper in your ear while my hand's on your breasts
"If you give a nigga head we can do this all again"

He's gon hit you like love
You don't cum until I cum
Hands on my neck, feel so used to it
Them boys don't do it for me like you
Baby would you like it? Like it down?

Had it locked down in the lockdown
That's why the neighbours called the cops round
I do it much better than that last bredda
Airplane mode, that's why you can't get her
I'm a stimulating man before I snatch your soul
I love to dip my long stick into your pot of gold
Make you smile and make you laugh, you know I've got jokes
But ain't nothing funny when I'm serving long strokes
I got in trouble in the past, you think I learned my lesson?
Said she wants it harder, only time I show aggression
Yeah she used to just be a friend to me
But now we go hard, she even bought a friend for me
She's just as bad as me, loving that telepathy
Mr Machine Man, she knows I've got that energy
And that's my favourite girl, I might fly across the world
Just to see her pretty face and watch her toes curl

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Baby would you like it? Like it down?