

The way I got you on the run I hear you say, "Let's fuck all night"
Feeling something better, I might fuck her if I'm feeling tight
Right, umm, got me feeling something that I need to get that itch scratched
Turn around and give to papi, yeah, I wanna
Bad bitches always have to keep their hands wet
We're too slick, I like to glide, figure skate on a bitch
Turn her out, she likes a ride, is she cute? Yeah, she might
She a baddie for the season or a baddie for the night?

She tore it, look at that slime
That silk smooth dirty whine
Every inch she moves what's mine
Yup, yup
She's for the streets, bitch (And that's fine)
She's for the streets, bitch (Mm)
She tore it, look at that slime
That silk smooth dirty whine
Every inch she moves what's mine
Yup, yup
She's for the streets, bitch
She's for the streets, bitch

She came to fuck
Tell me now, if you're looking to get down
In the back, in the front
On the highway in your truck
I don't give a fuck, turn me up
Let me hear it louder
I can never get enough
Is it rough?
When you see me in the club
With the bottles turning up
I got pretty mean bitches
If you want it, try your luck
Only stunting with the A team
Know you wanna touch
Bite it off
Real Rottweiler bitch
In the streets when I want

Yeah, you can holla me
Back of the club with the Hennessy
Two shots and I'm running lean
Come pour me up
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