

It's like fucking four girls on the 4th of July  
South central niggas ain't never told you lies  
I make 'em choose sides, OpM 'til I die  
Fucking with that westside, nigga bump that TeefLii  
Seat is on recline, I told her: "say what's on your mind"  
She calling nigga daddy, I'm finna turn 29  
Know that's that balling shit  
I'm on some "take-my-number-down-but-don't-call-it" shit  
On my EML, alcoholic shit  
Fuck that Ciroc I told her shake it for some beer  
Her nigga disappeared when I whispered in her ear  
Been fucking her for years but never took her to the pier  
Fuck it, I might just buy her car every year

The turn up is real over here, oh yeah  
You ain't never felt like this, like this  
We can see eachother in the mirror  
In the mirror girl, girl  
I can see that you been practicing  
On the way you move your body  
Body, you're naughty

Annie your bodies calling for me  
Annie your bodies calling for me  
If you want me, Annie let me know  
And I will kiss and touch on your body  
You better know, better know  
Beg you to know, better know  
You better know my sex game is real Annie  
Yeah, you better know  
Better know, better know  
Better know my sex game is real Annie

Smoking with you Annie  
You fucks with me the long way  
You know that ain't no time for games  
It ain't no time for games  
Annie throw it back and then look back at it  
And I'm gonna beat it up  
Annie your bodies calling for me