

I slide up in your bitch DM's like  
You've been acting like your nigga ain't been fucking you right  
You ain't had it good in a long time  
Let me do it, I'll do it right  
I heard you like to get hit from the back  
I can make you, I can make you tap out  
Over and in, and in  
I'll go overtime just cause you want it

You gon' be my baby, gon' be my baby, gon' be my baby  
We making sex faces, we trading places  
Girl it was my imagination  
Annie my imagination was running with me  
Yeah, we can get it poppin', poppin', poppin', poppin'  
Your body on it poppin', poppin', poppin', poppin'  
You fill my tusk and you lose control  
You look surprised acting like you don't know

Tell your camera girl we gon' make a movie  
Tell your camera girl we gon' make a movie  
You be doing it like that, you keep throwing it back  
You be doing it like that, you keep throwing it back  
Tell your camera girl we gon' make a movie  
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