

Excuse my motherfuckin' liquor
(Excuse my liquor)
Y'all know what time it is. I got some motherfuckin' west coast
Fly n' B team with me. Starr
(Excuse my liquor)
And right now i'm with the motherfuckin' CEO, and what we've go
t for y'all is a nice presentation, Starr album
(Excuse my liquor)
I don't motherfuckin' oversee it. I don't motherfuckin' oversee
it. I don't oversee this shit right here. This excuse my liquo
r [?]. I said this excuse my liquor [?]

Pussy, pussy poppin'
You fucks mith me then come with me
You know what I'm all about winning
I'm gon be in your hall of fame
And he [?] lay the pipe down
And he make that shit go round
Get ratchet, get ratchet, don't be shy girl, shy girl
Go up down like a elevator

You ain't looking for love, you tryna get paid
You looking like a model
Girl we gon' pop these bottles

Sitting on the furniture all in the club
We acting like it's only us
Annie you gon' change us
Let the haters see us
Sitting on the furniture all in the club
Sitting on the furniture all in the club
Annie you gon' change us
Let the haters see us

You be whispering in my ear all night
And you gon' be talking dirty to me
That's right I put my head in it
I'll tell you bomb, I think that pussy straight fire
I know I'm what you desire
Oh Annie, Annie, Annie
I wanna see you take your panties off