

Dirty Slang

Tink

Ain't nothing like a country boy, dirty slang
I wanna take you home, teach you some things
Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type
I want a downtown boy like you

Touchdown in your city and the girls be with me
I like your waves, can I put my hands on you
Love the way you shinnin, you talk slow but I like it
You keep it up, baby, here's what I'm gonna do do do do
Call you up, drop a deuce, have you leaning
Hit the club, throw some ones for the hoes
Smile for, I just love the way you keep it
Man everybody knows

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Look, she say she want a young nigga
Yeah, foreign shit for my bottom bitch
Cause my bag right, damn she pour the four
We still leaning from last night
Look fuck losing my... jeans
We don't never play hard games
This shit real for her, it's a drip
Paid a girl from Chiraq, back shots that's my kat
And she my dog, my nigga, won't post them fuck pictures
Tink, just know that I fuck with you

On me it's all up, huh

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Something bout the way you run these streets
You're well respected, whole club knows your name
And, something bout the way you talk to me
I hear your accent, makes me go insane

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