

Come fall in love with a sensitive thug
Get a massage and a back rub
Back wood rolled I got time for 1 mo'
I read you prose from Edgar Allan Poe
And Def Poetry Jam Flows
Remember back in the days
The Ole...
We was in church catching a vibe on the pews
My thoughts were sinful but what was I 'posed to do
They think you a angel but only I know the truth
You sing in the choir well put them high notes to use
Baby

Ouu ouuu
Ride ride
Ride ride
Ladi dadi

I'm fantastic all these boys
Gassed up need an antacid nah
Pass the ball to a young boy
Final quarter call me Robert Horry for the score
Plus I got a ring for ya and more
It ain't tricking if he knows how to treat ya
Ain't no fees attached to this feature
Whether it's by conversation or consummation
You always wanted him to go Deeper
It seems like he tryna stop you from getting to your goals
Does he sound like a keeper?
Why settle for whatever's easy
Your body bomb and brain and magnifique
Mind on fleek
Dress like sheesh, let's go eat
Looking like a meal on the real
I need that apple like the logo, can I get a piece?

Ouu ouuu
Ride ride
Ride ride
Ladi dadi

We too old for games, too young for titles
Too grown to play but context is vital
Give it to me baby
Give it to me
Give it to me baby give it to if you love me now