

# I Got A Problem

Trina

Welcome to wonderful sexy wet world of trina  
I got a problem (I love to fuck)  
Head fire pussy good and plus I stay wet  
Just fuck me early in the morning baby that's the best  
Just keep it hard for me nigga and let me do the rest  
I wanna feel it in my stomach push it my chest  
And pin my legs back and make my toes touch my neck  
Want you stand up in this pussy and don't you nut yet  
I'm a let you work me out gon fuck me make me sweat  
Don't take it out just lay in it if you need rest

I got a problem (I love to fuck)  
I wanna lock her up in the crib and fuck her all day  
And fuck ya on the couch and eat ya in the hallway  
And walk around naked and put the cell phones away  
Whenever you want this dick just look at me and say bae  
Whenever that pussy get soaked we can call it today  
I wanna catch ya on that look and put it on ya ass  
And pin yo lil ass up and fuck ya like i'm mad  
I wanna finger you first make ya wanna fuck me bad  
Soon as I feel that pussy get wet step on the gas  
And I'm a fuck ya from the back but I'm a do it last  
I want you to ride me first while I squeeze on ya ass  
Whenever you feel that nut comin want you to fuck me  
fast

I got a problem (I love to fuck)  
Don't just fuck me in the bed do me in the shower  
And don't you tease me with that dick want you to fuck  
me for hours  
And when you put me on my side it make me holler louder  
And you don't want me to soak up the bed you better  
fuck me on a  
towel  
Cause I got so much of this good juice built up inside  
And we can do whatever you want I just wanna feel you  
baby  
Just thinkin bout you inside it it got me goin crazy  
And whenever you get out this pussy bet you'll call me  
ya lady  
And let me lay on my stomach get in yo favorite positon  
I might just kiss ya in mouth before you start lickin  
I got my legs spread ass up waitin on the dickin  
And can't nobody out fuck me I need some competition

All over the house we gon tear it up (hey)  
In the kitchen on the countertop knockin over stuff  
The livin room the den or even on the stairs (ohh)  
In the morning when we rise we can't find our underwear  
You got that ooo wee wet as a raindrop the feelin that  
you give  
If my toes pop up  
don't get mad at me girl if I come quick you got to  
understand you got  
some good shit