Damn that thing so good she put a spell on me Just caught a body, this might be the end of me Just caught a body, just caught a body

Just caught a body

Imma take a bad bitch out the crowd to my dressing room
If she can't fuck that day baby
Imma lay her down
And tell her, open your mouth
If the homies can't come in I don't wanna go
If it ain't about the money I don't wanna know
She know I ain't from round here
Hit her when I'm back in town

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