

Missionary

Ty Dolla \$ign

Got your legs on my shoulders
I rev it like the motor
Back and forth
Looking in your eyes
Then you tell me that you love it
But you know we ain't making love, we just fucking

Still tell me that you love me
But you know we ain't making love, we just fucking

Missionary, missionary
Missionary, missionary

Got a bad bitch I met in my hood
And damn, she ride this dick so good
I'm competitive, so I had to get on top
Show her that I really know how to fuck

I slam on it like Blake

Kill the pussy yellow tape

She said, "Damn, daddy, I can't take it"
I said, "Ooh, girl, stop complaining"
I go deeper than your ex

Never had sex like this

And usually I don't kiss
But you're so damn bad, I had to hit it (missionary)

Missionary, missionary
Missionary, missionary

You on top of me
So I know it's real, so I know it's real
You get on top, so I know it's real