

Excuse my liquor
Annie are you on tape?

You flirtin' with me, I'm flirtin' with you
Let me feel all on you
Annie let's stop playin' around
Let me take you home and dick you down
And get you sprung on this
Get you sprung on this
Annie let me get you sprung on this
Get you sprung on this

If I told you that I love you, I'd be lyin' to you
'Cause if I loved you, I'd be on that jet flyin' to you
Hold up - she got a ass like Pinky
Pretty bitch but she act so easy
Bam! Give it to her like bam!
I ain't' from the lou but that pussy's gettin' rammed
I got her screamin', moanin', hittin' it from the back
Had her home girls like "girl he did that"
I love bad bitches that's my fuckin' problem
Bust a nut in 10 minutes that's my fuckin' problem
Ohh, Can you fuck like you twerk? Ohh
If I do that pussy good then you'll squirt

(Annie)
South Central niggas turn you up
Real niggas in the hood twistin' fingers up
You scared, I ain't scared to beat the pussy up
Don't play no games, I tear it up
Pop that pussy for a hood nigga (shit)
'Cause other Annies wishin' that they were you (bitch!)
Girl I'll fuck your body
Right in front of everybody
You're kissin', scratchin', bitin' me
Oh, all on the top of me
Oh, oh...