

Sl*t Him Out Again

Yung Baby Tate

Yeah, uh, yeah
Hitkidd, what it do, man?

I'm just tryna slut this nigga out (slut him out)
Gargle on his kids, then spit 'em in his mouth (in his mouth)
I told him slurp me up like spaghetti (ah)
He thought he was a freak till he met me (yeah)
And now I'm finna show him what it's 'bout (yeah)
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Where the fuck the freak niggas at? I'm tryna see 'em (yeah)
All up in my section it's packed like coliseums (yeah)
They say the nasty niggas in jail, I tell 'em "free 'em" (free 'em)
I'm finna put that nigga through hell, I'm finna heat him (ah)
Hot like a sauna, slipping out the condom
Freak in me told me to go get him so I got him (yeah)
He say "you nasty" (huh), I say "what's the problem?" (whoa)
Don't you want a bitch to throw that dick back like a shot (um)
Yeah, and I don't need chasers (uh-huh)
Lady in the streets dominatrix (yeah) on paper (ah)
I'ma do a trick on him (yeah) if he throw that paper (uh-huh)
Hit him with that gawk, call me Tony Hawk, I'm a skater (ah)
I get gnarly, bitch (ah), I get gross (yeah)
Wait until you see (ah) what I can do with my toes (ah)
I'm finna turn (yeah) that nigga to a slut (ah), Amber Rose (ah)
And then I'm busting (yeah), twenty one times (ah) on his nose (ah, ah)

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I'm finna slut this bitch out (oh)
Can't make it to the bed 'cause she tapped out on the couch (fuck)
Heard she got a nigga, put my pussy in her mouth
I can take your nigga or your bitch, fuck that house (fuck)
I said what I said (yeah), upside down in the pussy like he standing on the
kid (hah)
He said that he a dog, guess that's why he like to beg
I'm a real freak bitch, I don't want no weak dick
Let her eat this ass like seven days a week, sis
I could tell he ain't never had a nasty bitch
Finna cuss this nigga out if he keep missing the clit
He's all in my ear, moaning like a freak hoe
In the pussy drowning, you could say he got a deep throat (water)
Why bitches love telling me that he a hoe (the fuck?)
'Cause I don't give a fuck, know I love a slut nigga (yeah)
Love when he hit it from the back
Might just say his name, he gon' make my butt bigger (Kali)

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I'm finna show this nigga every position in Kama Sutra (yeah)
Finna put his big oblongata in my medulla (uh)
Bitch, I'm finna bust open wide 'cause I'm a shooter (ow?)
He said "I never did this before", well, I'm a tutor (uh)
Let me show you how the real freaks (yeah) get down dirty and filthy (okay)
I like to get messy (yeah), ain't nobody scared of a little skeet (uh-uhm)
Bust it on my face, they say (ah) nut keep that skin clean (uh-uhm)
Put it on him so good (whoa), I got him begging me, like chill please (uh-uhm)
Hell nah, nigga, this your class (ah), use your tongue when you lick this ass (yeah)
Spitting on it make it look like glass (ah), up and down my neck my back (my back)
Just like that, lick my pussy and my crack (yeah)
I can hop on it, spin around (yeah), keep the dick still intact (uh-huh)
I mean, keep the dick (ah) still inside
I was bumping Trina (yeah) when I learned how to ride (ah)
I was scared (yeah) of the dick till I heard Kim (ah)
And listening to Nicki (yeah) taught me that that ménage ain't just for him (ah)

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Mmm, was talking all that tough shit in the text messages
Why you sitting so far over there?
Why your pants still on?