Talk Dat Talk

EMB

â€œTalk Dat Talkâ€•
Ground Breaking
written by: Randall K. McGriff (BMI)
produced by: Randall K. McGriff
performed by: E.M.B.

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
Like moths to the flame they flock to the boss
You know how they do when you talk that talk
And uh Iâ€™m in that pussy like what
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[E.M.B.-Verse 1:]
I think She like me in the back of the Suburban, Iâ€™m telling Diamond to slow it down
Smackinâ€™ ass, grippinâ€™ my dick, ready to put it down
Yeah we fight like animals, arguments lead to better sex
Aggression in the sheets, fo I touch the puss, getting neck
Long story short this a fuck Song
We get it on
When my girl on
Iâ€™m getting head, Georgia Dome
Naw this aint for fuck niggas
This for them boys who see it, want it, and get it
They catchinâ€™ feelings, we pivot like naw shawty we can be friends
If you let me hit, Iâ€™ll call you again like
Naw shawty, matter fact, get your friends
You, you, and me, we can make this more interesting

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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[E.M.B.-Verse 2:]
Calm it down with my hand on that pretty round
Naw !? Iâ€™m a show you how I do it when I come around
Look !? Talk is cheap, I isnâ€™t talking bout a dollar sign
Well !? Iâ€™m a whip it in her life then call it dinner time
Yeah !? Hands creasing down her back lookinâ€™ in her eyes
Ok ! Hands Scaling up her legs to her inner thighs
I know she want it cause her body like you wanna touch
Iâ€™m looking at the camera smiling like nigga what
Thoughts of a predicate
Fuck like Iâ€™m a felon
And I cant get enough
How you walk without a flaw in them
Heels make that ass crease
Shawty you a super freak
Cash no change, ass poppinâ€™ like it print receipts

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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[E.M.B.-Verse 3:]
Second floor, counter top
Me and you, inter lock
Location, warehouse. Call it Santaâ€™s Workshop
I get around, I isnâ€™t talking Tupac
Fingers do thangs, strum your body like a guitar
Iâ€™d rather be you N-I-G-G-A
Look Iâ€™m into makinâ€™ money, not sittinâ€™ all day
But the way you move that body got a nigga on swole
From them sexy ass lips to them pretty ass toes
I know you steady thinking like I wish a nigga would
You and me, we gone work it like a real freak should
Body to body I get it in, Ace Hood

Tool Man Taylor, Heidi working on that wood

[E.M.B.-Chorus:]
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