

My Kinda Girls

Terror Squad

Boriqua, baby
Word up I know this girl, the bitch you fucked for free
As long as she knows that you're down then it's alright with me
So come on over and run this train with me
We get her pissy drunk and roll a dutch and blow some trees
But anticipate this, the girl is on some shit
I guarantee this bitch'll suck the skin right off your dick She gon' make you squirt yo goods
(Squirt yo goods)
She gon' make it hurt real good
(Hurt real good)
She can make it last all night
(Last all night) Hold that ass real tight
She gon' make you squirt yo goods
(Squirt yo goods)
She gon' make it hurt real good
(Hurt real good) She can make it last all night
(Last all night)
Hold that ass real tight And I know this girl, she'd bust a gun for me
And I'm about to send her out of town with half a ki
This bitch is crazy but baby's crazy cute
She's known for packin' a .38 'round her Daisy Dukes
She don't be creepin' because she's down with me
She got my name tattooed across her chest as R&B
Let's get his money, now let's do it, twin
I got the product, you supply the grin We chop it up, bag it up, hit her with the raw
Terror Squad, now come on, baby
Let's get his money, now let's do it, twin
I got the product, you supply the grin
We chop it up, bag it up, hit her with the raw
Terror Squad, now come on, baby She can make you cop a plead
She can make you drop to your knees
She can bust a gun all night, the bitch'll flip and fight
She can make you cop a plead
She can make you drop to your knees
She can bust a gun all night, the bitch'll flip and fight Yo, this shortie's naughty by nature
Always horny, runnin' orgies for paper
Till we take her to my place and lace her with a few chasers
Make her scream for the team, me and you gon' break her
Shake 'n bake her, we two players with more game than the Lakers They can hate us all they want to, baby, it's

the Bronx Zoo

Comin' through to hump 'em down till they call us huncles

So what you gonna do when Big Tone and Cu

Run a triz on you, skip the singin', hit them with the 1-2 What up, boo, how are you, wanna troop with me?

Take you back to the crib, show you ecstasy

Sip Beck's with Hennessey or maybe Aliz

We can jump in the shower and then we parlay I roll the Buddah sack, I hit you from the back

I make your booty clap, Terror Squad is true to that

We the cats who be layin' 'em flat, breakin' they back

Whether rappin' or singin', I still be blazin' the track

It's like that She gon' make you squirt yo goods

(Squirt yo goods)

She gon' make it hurt real good

(Hurt real good)

She can make it last all night

(Last all night) Hold that ass real tight

She can make you cop a plead

She can make you drop to your knees

She can bust a gun all night, the bitch'll flip and fight

Songwriters

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