

# Fucking

David Banner

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Woo, ohh, she looks so beautiful, don't you agree?  
Girl, you know what I think you should do right now?  
You should just take off all of your clothes, every article of clothing  
Except for the, leave the pumps on girl, I like that  
Enough of the kissin' and huggin'(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room, yeahLet the boys make love, let me fuck ya from da back  
Hair pullin', hot wax, they won't do it like dat  
They can't do it like this, they won't tie you by your wrist  
And spank ya lil' sexy bad ass, cum quickYeah, I know you hard at work  
Yeah, I know your boss a jerk  
You can come to da platter, tie you up, witcha skirt  
Let ya man make love, let me bring ya to da cribYou a big city girl, let me show you where I live  
Gotta pond in da front, gotta lake in da back  
If you wanna pop da trunk, we can do it in da lac  
Got a dick like a horse, let me see you take that(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room, yeahGirl gon' lose ya mind, let my dick touch your spine  
Cum four or five times, southside bump-n-grind  
Young lady stand in line, but I wanna fuck you  
And all ya freaky dreams, I wanna make come trueLike fuckin' on da back porch, gon' let it out  
Or we can fuck in Time Square, I make you scream Dirty South  
Damn I ain't tryna run game, but I will make you scream my name  
(David Banner)Yeah, my G5 just an airplane

Take it how you want it girl pleasure or pain  
Yeah, 'cuz ya dealin' wit a mack now  
Go and tell ya friends dat I blew ya back out(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room, yeahWhen ya step into the crib, get in your birthday suit  
Girl leave on ya heels and get it ready for daddy  
I guarantee your satisfaction, I hope you're ready for action  
I'm in the mood, baby, ohh, yeahForget ya nigga, stand and revizzle  
Put ya back into it, when I work da middle  
Make it hurt a little, when I hit it from the back, girl(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room(We should be fuckin')  
On da bed on da couch now  
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')  
From the front to the living room, yeah

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