

Another Round (feat. Chris Brown) [Explicit]

Fat Joe

Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Cause in the end girl you're gonna want another round, another round
Only girl you'll want another round, another round
I used to want you, and her and her and her and you and her and her
I used to want you, and her and her and her
All I want, all I want Shawty got a mean walk, a mean shoe game
The bitch badder than any bitch that you name
I'm talking Janet, maybe ?
Come on Quit playing girl you know that you want it
I can tell just by the way you push it out and flaunt it you bad
Something like dirty Diana, body dope as heron
And the sex off the handle
Your ex couldn't beat it, I hit it like a Frito
And since I lost some weight you say I got a big ego
It's too strong, you said the drive stick
Well baby just peel off
Loving how it lasts long, Leave the sheets gushy
Fuck you with the mask on, Halloween pussy
Your body shivers and troubles with each and every stroke
Pussy wetter than ever, enough to sink a boat Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Cause in the end girl you're gonna want another round, another round
Only girl you'll want another round, another round
I used to want you, and her and her and her and you and her and her
I used to want you, and her and her and her
All I want, all I want Never hesitate, purchasing in every state
Transported in foreign cars to larg estates
(So believe me, you know you wanna come on girl)
(As long as we can kick it with your home girl)
Had two on one fast break that's a slam dunk
I know you want it, I can take you where ya man won't
Champs, Alize, think Rolls Royce
Yellow Nuvo and Pink ? Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back

Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Cause in the end girl you're gonna want another round, another round
Only girl you'll want another round, another round
I used to want you, and her and her and her and you and her and her
I used to want you, and her and her and her
All I want, all I want Girl you got tha bomb thing on I can't resist
I'm a light some candles girl and then tie up your wrists
Then I'm licking chocolate right off your stomach
Baby you ain't handled freaky shit like this
And I start dripping ice down ya spine (oh oh)
And make you mine
And now you're telling all your girls I done tore it up
So don't be mad that they all want me, there's room for all of us Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Don't you be holding back, your love
Don't you be holding back
Cause in the end girl you're gonna want another round, another round
Only girl you'll want another round, another round
I used to want you, and her and her and her and you and her and her
I used to want you, and her and her and her
All I want, all I want

Songwriters

IRBY, JOYCE / AUSTIN, DALLAS / BROWN, CHRIS / CARTAGENA, JOSEPH / VALENZANO,
MARCELLO / LYON, ANDRE / PICKENS, BRIAN / JOSEPH, KENNETH / PERRY, JARELL
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>