lyn

[unknown]

I lost my heart on a Monday and I'm still ripped off and passed out
Too much alcohol and weed shot my ass out
One of these girlies made my day for real
And I've got to tell you a little sum about the way that I feelI don't know how old she was but it doesn't matter
I know that they do it better, no older woman can do it the way they do
Fuck, more experience, when they choose youI just cannot explain why these girlies always hit me like an a-train
With their butter soft skin and their curly hair
They try to look innocent but they are always up to sin
LynThey knock you out at the drop of the dime
First eye contact, yo that's the moment when you wanna die
But when you take a look down south
You'll see a hell of a body on the way to blast your eyes outDrinking brew after school, kissing ex-friends girlfriends
Hands always where this skirt ends
They wanna make you hot, no doubt
And you wanna take a shot, no doubtWicked games that's the way how they wanna play
Naughty thoughts and a surprise under their shorts
At any given time she wants to do you, screw you
Use and abuse you like she's always used to
Yo, you can run but you cannot hide
You're a two-second-brother when your hips collideYou know who we're talking about, no doubt
The little young nasties, no doubt
Lyn

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