Wreck

Bobby Valentino

Wassup

Its me...Bobby V

You remember me

Right?~Chorus~

Damn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreckIm swervin in the Porsche switchin lanes in the middle of the night

Damn hope Po Po dont stop us

Damn I wanna ger her home so i can hit this right

Woman you gon have yo chance to act up

If you wait I can come with the stakes for ya (take it off)

You can really ride shotgun with me(take it off)

Only difference you aint gotta (click, click) that seat belt for safety

You can get it too early (aint gotta make no stops)

You aint gotta feel (Claustrophobic when you chokin)

Babe just let go

Damn its so random ya candy-painted

If you could wait just another 3 ill pop yo top off

You will know why my names in the game when i knock yo socks off

One thing I promise, once i tilt yo head, arch yo back

Turn you around on my fitted cap

You aint gon to be able to stop this~Chorus~

Damn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreckDamn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreck(Slower) Im flashin pictures

(One more) yeah that position

(Come on) you said come get this (let me take my time and kiss it)

(Show off), Damn you on a mission

(No No) Shawty you real different

I can hit, no trip, you sip, not bad for a chick that aint never done this

Damn its so random ya candy-painted

If you could wait just another 3 Ill pop yo top off

You will know why my names in the game when I knock yo socks off

One thing I promise, once I tilt yo head, arch yo back

Turn you around on my fitted cap

You aint gon be able to stop this~Chorus~2xDamn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreck{Screwed}

Swervin out the parking lot

Bobby V and S dotSwervin out the parking lot

Bobby V and S dotOf course these niggaz would hate to like me

Number one spot for four or five weeks

Made you slow down but now Im back seat

Yo main, my cuddy but she ya wifey

Enough of that poppin talkin bout me

All we need to talk about is yo cheeks

Damn you lookin like you cant wait to bite me

Imma show you the reason they call me B V

CmonTilt yo head, arch yo back

Imma show you the reason they call me B VTilt yo head, arch yo back

Dont look like that I like to go deepTilt yo head, arch yo back

Imma show you the reason they call me B VTilt yo head, arch yo back

Dont look like that I like to go deep

Damn Babe~Chorus~2xDamn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreckDamn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreckIndeed

Next time I might need a hand Need to take a whiff of this Bobby V and S Dot A town They dont know what it is

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/