

On Fire Tonight

DJ Zinc

Uhh wave your hands man yo I'm looking for a hoe
Found a hoe, and the hoe ended up being a hoe
My mans Zeek always told me a hoe's gon' be a hoe let a hoe fly
Let the birds fucking fly let 'em fly right Zeek
(Yeah, yeah)
Fly away
Yo holla yo
I need a girl that can sing like Selena, ass like Trina
Tits like Janet, get beat like Tina
Have you seen her?
I mean cake like Oprah chauffeur
Keep the toaster and a hoster
Tell me have you seen her?
I did yeah I found one a little brown one
And she down son plus she pushed a Beamer
I should've knew something was up from the jump
When I passed ma da blunt da bitch was a steamer
I ain't care I had weed to blow
I ain't feed da hoe, we took a trip to Argentina
I don't know why a guy would pause
I went raw inside the whore I thought she would be cleaner
The dirty bitch burnt me that concerned me
Now I'm thirsty I'm looking for her with the Nina
I'ma kill her when I see her so
Tell me have you seen her?
Tell me have you seen her?
It be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides
Pretty thighs but what about they insides
And that bitch is a liar and I
I took the condom off now its on fire tonight
It be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides
Pretty thighs but what about they insides
And that bitch is a liar and I
I took the condom off now its on fire tonight
It's like treat her like a prostitute
(Prostitute)
Don't treat no girly good don't ever show her yo loot
Girly see you ridin' wanna roll in da Coupe
See you a ice cream want you to throw her a scoop

I don't get mad tell her to blow on my flute
Before the I-E, you got to throw in da group groupie
Sad I read it ooh wee I'm glad you did it
Sue me what you mad I said it
Put front back side to side
Never let a broke ass female ride
I learned that down south niggaz in Texas
Before I tricked her I buy bigger biggatses
Imagine me get a biggatses get her a Lexus
You figuring reckless maybe I'm sexist
So back up let me strap up
Before you give cam that clap up I'm gone have to clack up
And why that nigga still going broke?
This is for my niggas out there
Do use a condom for the first night
Then go brawl all the other times
Where the psychological sense in that playa?
You need to wash your face, get your mind right
Girls up here is burning
Bitch burnt the braids off my nigga the other week
Yeah, yeah, I know what to do
I'm gonna get the pussy ATM started
Before anything happens your gotta swipe
Your pussy across this board
Let you know what's going on
What type of temperature you running
'Cuz I can't stand niggas running out here
To the clinic sitting down talkin' 'bout
I ain't nottin' Zeek, I'm over here gettin' condoms'
Nigga, I seen you break the door down running
To the nurse talking 'bout
Help me, help me, you damn right I'm a help you
I'm a hang your stupid ass right in front of the damn clinic
The hell you gon' come running my girls got a venereal decease
Huh! Her pussy lighting up like a light bulb'
Talking about a light bulb
Shit
A light bulb?
Tell you what, engineer, venereal disease is going on down there
It's crazy
Ladies is crazy
We need to write a book on how stupid niggas is
It be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides
Pretty thighs but what about they insides
And that bitch is a liar and I

I took the condom off now its on fire tonight
It be them girls with the pretty face and the pretty rides
Pretty thighs but what about they insides
And that bitch is a liar and I
I took the condom off now its on fire tonight

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>