Bust It Baby, Pt. 2 (feat. Ne-Yo)

Plies

Aye can I please talk to my Bust it babies real quick homie Let me bring you in my world And let you know what I call lil' bust it babyI was speedin' in the fast lane Pedal to the floor mayne Tryna get back to her love Best believe she got that good thang She my little hood thang Ask around they know usThey know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mineIf I wasn't married to the streets, it'd be you Yo lips what make you so cute Love when you poke yo mouth out when you mad too Save your number in my phone under Lil BooLike your sex but more love what cha do Turn me on how you stare at me when we through When you give it to me, I don't wanna turn ya loose Scared to moan around you, it's all I can say is "Ooh"My favorite panties of yours the ones that's see-through One wit the pink trim on 'em and they light blue Speakin' for the goons, thank God for makin' you Bust it baby is what I call youShe got me speedin' in the fast lane Pedal to the floor mayne Tryna get back to her love Best believe she got that good thang She my little hood thang Ask around they know usThey know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mineThey say he's an entertainer, slow down You're just one more, he don't respect you He just gon' hurt you, and neglect youWell they gon' say what they wanna, yeah I made a promise, yeah, to do you right and I'm gonna Girl I'll do everything I can, to prove I'ma better man Than your friends think I amShe got me speedin' in the fast lane Pedal to the floor mayne Tryna get back to her love Best believe she got that good thang

She my little hood thang Ask around they know usThey know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mineI just gave her a nickname, it's wet-wet Cause when we finished she mess up all my bedsets She got something to relax me when I'm under stress Never told her or let her know it, but she the bestShe like to spell her name wit her tongue on my chest If you had told me it was this good, I'da never guessed She full of surprises, I don't know what she'll do next But while she sleep I sneak and put hickies on her neckAnd when she go out, she shut down the whole set Love to see her in heels wit the slit in her dress She like to do her own hair and get her own checks My bust it baby I keep 'er on deckShe got me speedin' in the fast lane Pedal to the floor mayne Tryna get back to her love Best believe she got that good thang She my little hood thang Ask around they know usThey know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mine Bust it baby Everybody know that's mine

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