

50/50 Love (feat. Trey Songz)

Trina

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Sex is what I'm talkin 'bout
Sex is what I'm talkin 'bout
Ahhh I'm not gonna hold on, no I ain't talkin 'bout a seventy thirty, no way, no way
Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh
Talkin 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty
And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me I ain't talkin 'bout a seventy thirty, no way, no way
Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh
Talkin 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty
And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me First thangs first, Miss Trina, ducks all the lames in
the game
I'm quick to put a nigga to shame
Fo' sayin' my name 'cause umm, that'll get you nowhere
But West Bubblefuck, with a kick in yo' nuts So, if you wanna hit the guts then you gotta play yo' cards right
Go against the odds, cut me like some hard white
I train bitches like Tyko
To get the dick then the money out these niggaz goin' psycho That's if you like a man, he kinda tight though
I don't give a damn, I'm tryin' to get you right though
Got vibes retired like David Rob
Heartthrob forever, cute and thicker than ever Shit, you know you need a chick like me
Own cars, own house, own shit like me
Uhh, see me and only me
I'm the real Queen of this shit, truly yours, 'Baddest Bitch' I'm not gonna hold on, no I ain't talkin 'bout a
seventy thirty, no way, no way
Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh
Talkin 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty
And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me I ain't talkin 'bout a seventy thirty, no way, no way
Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh
Talkin 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty
And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me Uhh, you know I'm still in my prime
So, give me some lovin', I could feel in my spine
And do it to me like you said you would
Talk dirty but don't hurt me, do my body good Show me love and give me hugs, let me cop a squeeze
Burn a few trees and let you get on top of me
Strength on that D, freaky, deaky in the bedroom
I'm a lady by day, by night I need my legroom Wanna let my hurr down, get a glass of Chardonnay
I don't mean to drink it fast but homey, pardon me
Calm your nerves, I got you shakin' hyperventilatin'
Lack of preparation and waitin' for the penetration Concentratin' with every moment when we have relations

Sensations give me temptations, so gimme more, ain't no limitations
We lovemakin' in the late night
Ain't goin' home 'til the daylight, so, fuck me right, nigga I'm not gonna hold on, no I ain't talkin' 'bout a
seventy thirty, no way, no way
Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh
Talkin' 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty
And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me I ain't talkin' 'bout a seventy thirty, no way, no way
Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh
Talkin' 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty
And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me

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