

Oslo, Norway (feat. The Game)

Jeremih

I need this money Frankie, yeah Blunt to my lip
Bad bitch on my hip
I just threw a grip
Tell that bitch to strip
Skinny, these hoes dip
Henny, Tron we sip
Uber or the Lyft
She gon' go off the rip
Blunt to my lip
Bad bitch on my hip
I just threw a grip
Tell that bitch to strip
Skinny, these hoes dip
Hen, Patron we sip
Uber or the Lyft
She gon' go off the I got a bitch so bad I put her ass in time out
Can't have that ass up in that sundress,
Bring that shine out
Log right in that pussy when her nigga sign out
I know he think that pussy his but shit it's mines now
I fuck her good then I make her cook me breakfast for dinner
She bust it like a dirty bopper, hit her with the extendo
Just want some head in a comfortable bed, it's that simple
And count my bread while I'm rollin' up a wood or the indo
Thumbin' through Thomas, couple Grants, and hella Benjamins
Got some chocolates, little vanillas, and some cinnamons
That's gon' pop that pussy, that's gon' pop that pussy
That's gon' pop, I'm startin' to feel like
Uncle Luke and them Blunt to my lip
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She gon' go off the I put this bitch up in the Uber me no feel like making house calls

Give her thug's passion, feel like 2Pac, I'm a outlaw
Smokin' on this indo even though we outdoor
Push her to the ledge hit it like a south park
Now pop that pussy, come on pop that pussy for me
Drop that pussy, go head, drop that pussy
I'm a carnivore, dinosaur
Beat the shit, eat the shit like eggs and grits
Her legs are split, the head legit, the pussy trip
Tickle the clit then light the spliff
Then call her homegirl, tell her hit the crib
Then fuck her homegirl, put it in her rib
She a Brooklyn bitch, she like to strip
She work the pole, I like this shit a lot
She got Nicki hips, she think she cute
And I do too, I might just hit a lot
And you know how them threesomes go
Give one that long dick
Other one lookin' with the side eye
Like nigga you fuckin' with the wrong bitch
Man fuck the conversation
You know love be complicated
And fuckin' complication
Let's just roll one and face it
I got aBlunt to my lip
Bad bitch on my hip
I just threw a grip
Tell that bitch to strip
Skinny, these hoes dip
Henny, Tron we sip
Uber or the Lyft

She gon' go off the As I feel your tongue touch the inner walls of my thigh I seem

To understand that those eyes seem to lie
And they tellin' me stories that I want to hear
It ain't shit that I wanna feel

It feels so unreal the way you're carressin'

Every part of my body, I'm feelin' so sexy and naughty Ah you wanna speak about late nights huh?

Let me feel that shit. Let me make you feel this,
I wanna feel that dick. The way you sling that shit
The way you grab my back, the headboards is bangin'

The way you ass smack. Baby and I throw it back

Songwriters

JEREMY P. FELTON, KENNETH CHARLES COBY, JAYCEON TERRELL TAYLOR
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