

Hop On (Ft. Stefflon Don)

Angel

Yeah, really wanted to make love to me
You can come over here right now
Take it off and kissing on, you loving on me
Loving on me just to fuck with me
24/7, I'm rocking D
Plus I can see that you loving the thug in me
Girl, just start back, give you the head up
If you're in a mood, you're getting your kitty messed up
Girl, I got a thing baby girl, with her legs up
Buy shots 'til the feds come
I just hope that you, yeah, want it
You know that it's easy, yeah, oh babe
Girl, you know I will be right here Boy, you really want me to make love to you
Fuck up the sheets, go hard and contain on you
Lights out but boy, you know I'm gon' shine on you
Don't worry 'bout my ass tight, gon' style on ya
Just wrap my legs around your waist line
If you cum on me, I'll be you tig time
Oh, gimme hindsight, me no wanna be on a shy guy
Wet up the thing, man I hear on a dry cry
Hunnid gon' play, no queen, I'm a gutter so I'm a certified G
Mandem waiting for the D, oh and partybe no tu at the hotel
Angel you, got me feeling to my eyesight, trust me
Eyes on you, complain, I'mma too
Shy at sports so you know you gotta show a girl how to do it You know that it's easy, yeah, oh
Girl, you know I will be right here
[Outro: Angel
Fuck around and fall in love with me
He might come over here right now
Push and shove cause I ain't got nothing on me
Hold up baby, got a glove with me
Your body putting your hand on me
Plus I can see that they seeing the thug in me
Girl, just start back, give you the head up
If you're in a mood, you're getting your kitty messed up
Girl, I got a thing baby girl, with her legs up
Buy shots 'til the feds come
I just hope that you really want it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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