Juvenile On Fire

Juvenile

Let's say I'm in a room with a bitch and the hoe don't wanna fuck Like a man I'ma beat my meat and get my fuckin' nut Fo' sho she gonna be drove then and I'ma cut the TV off And got to sleep on that hoe then Now tell that to your girlfriend, you tell her everything else She goin' to be with her boyfriend, you goin' to be by your damsel While I'm in my Benz with your friend and she 'bout to get nervous Baby I don't want nothing but some mouth and lip service Don't act bad, don't get mad, that's all I can do with you 'Cause I don't want your ass Look you kinda fine with a nigga name on your spine Now respect my fuckin' mind, how I'ma hit that from behind Got a hoe across the court and molly boots the next door I'm getting tired of you rappers, it's time for me to restore I done fixed these bitches house up and have them living swell But and still a nigga like me was eating a taco bell But after that shit, all that trick shit, I stopped it And lock my fuckin' pockets, you can't kick it or pop it Now I get what I can get out of these hoes and I'm up And if she wanna flex up then I'ma back the hoe up Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires See I know how to treat a hoe, just talkin' and great a hoe Make a know I don't need a hoe, don't mix up your people hoe If I tell you do something, you better do what I say If you plannin' on playin' me, better get out my way A bitch will get you killed, that's the way I think From some old bitch ass nigga tryin' to receive my bank Pussy come and it go, it been like that before I got here Pussy don't wait for me or no nigga but it's gonna stop here For a little while, so I'ma get what I could And if she 'bout sucking some dick, I ain't hatin' its all good Now can I get that out you, it ain't hard to do

You's a fine muthafucka and it starts with you I'm trying to fuck something till it can't see What I'ma show you with this dick, you gonna thank me A nigga gonna be like that until the moment I retire Ask them bitches 'bout me and they gonna say that I'm on fire Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires If I even fuck with a bitch she gonna know Not to conversate with nigga's and to open my door My business is my business, it ain't to be heard My nigga's is my nigga's, so you don't say a word And you don't touch my shit, you don't drive my shit I got dope in the house and I hide my shit I have bad nerves, I hope you don't try my shit Do right and nice things I'ma buy my bitch Some bitches you gotta play 'em with a long string You play them close and you gonna be bangin' wrong things You got something that I hear you don't wanna bring You not a muthafuckin' player you a punk main Let me get one of them hoes up on this dope dick Stop handcuffin' that bitch let her approach this You know when Juvenile comes he has to smoke shit I'm on fire on fire, you know this Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire 17 inch momo's like magic on his tires You can fuck my bitch, yea You can fuck my bitch You can fuck my bitch You can fuck my bitch

Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch, you can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch, you can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch, you can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch

Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch
I don't trust that bitch
You don't know he on fire
My bitch is your bitch, my bitch is your bitch
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
Your bitch is my bitch, my bitch is your bitch
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
My bitch is your bitch, your bitch is my bitch
(Hot, hot, hot, hot)

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