

# Fucking

## Kalashnikov

Woo, ohh, she looks so beautiful, don't you agree?

Girl, you know what I think you should do right now?

You should just take off all of your clothes, every article of clothing

Except for the, leave the pumps on girl, I like that

Enough of the kissin' and huggin'

(We should be fuckin')

On da bed on da couch now

(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')

From the front to the living room

(We should be fuckin')

On da bed on da couch now

(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')

From the front to the living room, yeah

Let the boys make love, let me fuck ya from da back

Hair pullin', hot wax, they won't do it like dat

They can't do it like this, they won't tie you by your wrist

And spank ya lil' sexy bad ass, cum quick

Yeah, I know you hard at work

Yeah, I know your boss a jerk

You can come to da platter, tie you up, witcha skirt

Let ya man make love, let me bring ya to da crib

You a big city girl, let me show you where I live

Gotta pond in da front, gotta lake in da back

If you wanna pop da trunk, we can do it in da lac

Got a dick like a horse, let me see you take that

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From the front to the living room, yeah

Girl gon' lose ya mind, let my dick touch your spine

Cum four or five times, southside bump-n-grind

Young lady stand in line, but I wanna fuck you

And all ya freaky dreams, I wanna make come true

Like fuckin' on da back porch, gon' let it out

Or we can fuck in Time Square, I make you scream Dirty South  
Damn I ain't tryna run game, but I will make you scream my name

(David Banner)

Yeah, my G5 just an airplane

Take it how you want it girl pleasure or pain

Yeah, 'cuz ya dealin' wit a mack now

Go and tell ya friends dat I blew ya back out

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From the front to the living room

(We should be fuckin')

On da bed on da couch now

(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')

From the front to the living room, yeah

When ya step into the crib, get in your birthday suit

Girl leave on ya heels and get it ready for daddy

I guarantee your satisfaction, I hope you're ready for action

I'm in the mood, baby, ohh, yeah

Forget ya nigga, stand and revizzle

Put ya back into it, when I work da middle

Make it hurt a little, when I hit it from the back, girl

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(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')

From the front to the living room

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(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')

From the front to the living room, yeah

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