

# Quickie

## USDA

Wussuh, wussuh?  
What's crackin' nigga? Chillin'  
Where ya punk ass nigga at?  
He in the trap, ya know  
Oh yeah? Yeah, come throughDat's what it is then, I'm in and out  
Dat's cool  
I ain't even trippin', ya know I'm sayin'?  
Dat's how you feel?  
Yeah, just be ready when I get there nigga  
I stay ready, nigga, let's goI'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull  
So ya know how I'm feelin' tonight  
(I know how ya feelin' tonight)I just called, I ain't want shit  
Want to know we was chillin' tonight  
(Yeah, we can kick it tonight )Slide through, dat nigga in the streets  
So you already know we're fine  
(You already know we're fine)Just a quickie, you can slide the Vickie's  
I'ma even leave my Nikes on  
(You can even leave ya Nikes on)You know me, I ain't even gon' sweat her  
Rick Flare, I stay jumpin' off the dresser  
Betcha ass ain't never felt better  
Ain't never met a nigga make ya azz more wetterI like it when you do dat, drill ya ass harder  
Pull ya hair when you throw it back  
Say she love when I pull 'em to the side  
I can feel it when she cum, I can tell by her thighsOh Lord, you should see her when I'm in it  
You should hear some of the sounds, it's the best six minutes  
Just a quickie, you can even slide the Vickie's  
I might drop my boxers but I'ma leave my Nikes onI'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull  
So ya know how I'm feelin' tonight  
(I know how ya feelin' tonight)I just called, I ain't want shit  
Want to know we was chillin' tonight  
(Yeah, we can kick it tonight )Slide through, dat nigga in the streets  
So you already know we're fine  
(You already know we're fine)Just a quickie, you can slide the Vickie's  
I'ma even leave my Nikes on  
(You can even leave ya Nikes on)SP, I like to wild out  
But every now and then you got to take the time out  
What's hann'in'? Can I hit the grill?  
Bend ya over on the dresser, beat cha down and slide outGot the cigarillos, half a zip, ready fo' me  
Plus I've been drankin', is ya really ready fo' me?

Shoot the scene quick roll one take  
Then it's a rap I got moves to make In the back of the GTO, gettin' it crackin'  
Legs in the air, tryna to beat cha back in  
Stretchin' dames out, call me Big John Stud  
All I need some Red Bull and Bud I'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull  
So ya know how I'm feelin' tonight  
(I know how ya feelin' tonight) I just called, I ain't want shit  
Want to know we was chillin' tonight  
(Yeah, we can kick it tonight) Slide through, dat nigga in the streets  
So you already know we're fine  
(You already know we're fine) Just a quickie, you can slide the Vickie's  
I'ma even leave my Nikes on  
(You can even leave ya Nikes on) Ya man hit it like this, well, he oughta  
Pocket full of Magnums fuckin' somebody daughter  
Somebody momma, in somebody bed  
Fresh pair of J's, between somebody legs All I need is 5 minutes, leave her shakin' like a phone  
It's all G baby, you can slide ya thong  
And I'ma slide in, and you can ride out  
I know you freaky, babe, you can wild out You see, I ride like a rap star, live like a trap star  
Party like a rock star, and fuck like a porn star  
And you can climb on top, baby, I don't mind  
And I'ma keep my J's on, you just grind I'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull  
So ya know how I'm feelin' tonight  
(I know how ya feelin' tonight) I just called, I ain't want shit  
Want to know we was chillin' tonight  
(Yeah, we can kick it tonight) Slide through, dat nigga in the streets  
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(You already know we're fine) Just a quickie, you can slide the Vickie's  
I'ma even leave my Nikes on  
(You can even leave ya Nikes on)

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