

Extasy

Shades Of Rhythm

Yeah, yeah, uh uh, you don't want it
You one of them jokers there
Split it in half nigga
Gimme that vodka water too, yeah
World get on one if you're not afraid to fly
You need to get on a flight and fly tonight
Run up in the hottest clubs so high
That tonight for these hoes is nuttin' but love
We're feelin' extra, extraordinary freaky
And I know you hoes wanna roll with me
I shoot by the bar, place my order
Big baller orderin' all that damn water
I head up to VIP thug style
Like wow, nobody sippin' on Cristal?
They all got an Evian or OJ
And shorty that I just met, name was Candy
Said she like this true candy to bring it up
I said that's cool with me as a ass to touch
She said, "Rule you scandalous," lick the lips
Popped another one and grabbed my nuts
I said, "I fuck so fabulous on ex' all night
Nothin' but sweat and rough sex
Now, ya know what's next, we up to high noonin'
Ain't slept yet and girl it's so good"
I don't wanna control ya
Just wanna make ya mine
And when your life's outta order
Just have a good time
And extasy, I wanna fly
And bring ya sex in me, I feel right
Extasy, I'm flyin' high
When ya sex in me I feel right
Extasy, I'm gonna fly
And when ya sex in me I feel right
Extasy, I'm flyin' high
And when ya sex in me it's so right
Yeah, yeah, bitch, c'mon and fly high, baby, just you and I baby
Gotta flight that leaves at a quarter to nine
Anybody boardin'? C'mon then we ballin', wow

And full of Remy, hard to keep my balance
So when I'm in Mo, all of you hoes got the talent
High feelin' like it's all love and no violence
Full sweat, bloodshot eyes and large pupils, X-men
This is some shit that I could get used to
I usually blow weed with intentions to OD
Drink Evian slowly when I'm on E
And only those who feel me gonna hear me
Especially hoes in extasy
We got the murder man, that's the spot to chill

Got bitches poppin' pills, feelin' hot for real, for real
Take that shirt off, take that skirt off
'Cause my dick is hard and your ass is soft
Now that's a freaky combination
And freaky conversations leads to freaky situations
Like me tastin' your sexuality
Sexy, you ever took extasy?
And have you wildin' in a club, smilin' at a thug
Express your hugs with one fuckin' all of us
That's right we freakin' off for life
Pass the OJ, we gettin' high tonight
On extasy, I wanna fly
And bring ya sex in me, I feel right
Extasy, I'm flyin high
When ya sex in me I feel right
Extasy, I'm gonna fly
And when ya sex in me I feel right
Extasy, I'm flyin' high
And when ya sex in me it's so right
Deutsche, Deutsche, before I start the Porsche
I keep them pumpin' off the Calvin Kleins, Boodo's and the Nike swoosh
And party saggin' like two loose socks
Invest the money in stocks, we gettin' the orange juice crops
We ready to get outta hear, disappear
The bitch get like David Copperfield when she pop a pill
Wanna do it in the high heels on top of a high hill
'Cause my nigga ain't tryin' to run up then I will
Hit it from behind that's how I party wit mines
Man we up all night fuckin' by the Hollywood sign
Yeah, got smacked up, every time she backed up
Didn't know there was room in the back of the lack truck
I pass her the job then he passed it back
Told my girl to find a Magnum raps, bitch
You need a shoe shine job, the way you polish a knob

Backstage, panties down, eatin' dick, goodbye biotch

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And when ya sex in me it's so right

Yeah bitch, c'mon

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