Show Ya Pussy (feat. Migos & Juicy J)

R. Kelly

Okay, I'm 'bout to get it drunk up in this fucking club
Spend a lot of money in this fucking club
Piss the haters off up in this fucking club
Employees it's the boss up in this fucking club
I'm about to smoke a blunt up in this fucking club
Go ahead and call me Scotty in this fucking club
So many bad hoes up in this fucking club
Mess around and fuck a bitch right in this fucking clubClimb up, slide down
Bend it over, twerk now
Bounce walk, touch ya feet
Split, split, split, split
Now let me see
Show your pussy
Show your pussy
Show your pussy
Show your pussyLittle mama gonna show me the pussy
I ain't no rookie, I'm smoking on cookies
She see that my pockets is fatter than Nicki
I'm locking her up and don't burn up that book
She licking that molly like Sodium
She climb to the top off the pole, she rose
She dropped real fast acrophobia
I'm addicted, I'mma need a dose of you
All this money coming down on you
Little mama you know what you supposed to do
Looking at me like I have a clue
Just take off your clothes like a fitted room
She shaking her ass and her titties
She shaking whatever you want for them Benjamins
Two bitches they popping that pussy
Bus' that body her phat booty delicious
The way she keep bringing me pictures
She poppin' let that bitch hit my swisha
The OG got that presidential lil' mama
I pull up in the something presidential
I look like the president come with me
Come to my private, president resident
Can't wipe her, cause she suckin' and fuckin' and nothin' probably sellin' it
She a dirty dimerClimb up, slide down

Bend it over, twerk now
Bounce walk, touch ya feet
Split, split, split, split
Now let me see
Show your pussy
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Show your pussyAny strip club they showing pussy
Hike that ass up and throw it to me
Little mama got the whole club lookin'
Ass thicker than a bowl of puddin'
Clap that, clap that
Bring it here, let me slap that
I'm lowkey in VIP, I'm getting head like a snapback
We hella deep in this club, got mo' niggas than a cotton field
This the way that we ball out, thirty K in dollar bills
Damn, I make it happen
Damn, I make it rain
Damn, I make it flood
Damn, I make her drown
Take her to my place
Pouring up the ace
Then I'mma paint her face like a clown
Fuck using cups, pour it in her mouth
I bet that chick she won't leave a drop
I think a nigga pockets just got in a fight
All of these motherfucking knots
Juicy J when I killed that pussy, she don't call the cops
Shawty such a dope bitch, got me watching out for the 'narksClimb up, slide down
Bend it over, twerk now
Bounce walk, touch ya feet
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Songwriters
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HOUSTONPublished by
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