

Smash

Pretty Ricky

Hook (Lingerie)

I wanna cut you like some scissors

I wanna beat you like my speakers

I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas

Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it up

I wanna cut you like some scissors

I wanna beat you like my speakers

I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas

Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it

Chorus (Lingerie/Diamond Blue)

Let your boy smash girl

Let your boy smash girl

Let your boy smash girl (Baby Blue Whoa)

Let your boy smash girl (mic check turn your boy up)

Let your boy smash girl (mic check turn your boy up) Verse 1 (Diamond Blue)

Can't holla at a chick if she don't blow up

Now let your boy smash micro blast

Jazmine Sullivan bust my windows out

Cause I didn't call her back

Told her I love her just so I could smash that

Now that's cold-blooded but I admit that

Now she all mad oops my bad

I'm sorry I love you take your boy back

Now that other dude wack

Running game like dick tack

I keep it real with you straight like that Verse 2 (Spectacular)

I got an all black six and it's so sick

I got a chick from Brazil and she so thick

Spectac I let the money walk for me

I got game so I let the chain talk for me

Her body full of goosebumps but the doors closed

I keep a six-pack on me like stone cold

I make the whole bed shake like an earthquake

I bang up like a birthday cake

Hook (Lingerie/Slick)

I wanna cut ya like some scissors

I wanna beat ya like my speakers

I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas

Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it up

I wanna cut ya like some scissors

I wanna beat ya like my speakers

I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas
 Speed it up beat it up speed it up Chorus (Lingerie/Slick)
 Now let your boy smash girl (let your boy smash girl)
 Let your boy smash girl (Let your boy smash)
 Let your boy smash girl (Let your boy smash)
 Let your boy smash
 Now let your boy smash girl
 Let your boy smash girl
 Let your boy smash girl
 Let your boy smash
 Let your boy smash
 Now let them boys smash girl
 Let them boys smash
 Let them boys smash
 Let them boys smash girl Verse 3 (Slick)
 I put them fours on the donk and now they squeak a little
 I'm from the pound 5'5 what a nigga look
 She wit her old man still tryna look a little
 Still come home to your boy if your nigga look
 Been swerving all night on this nigga look
 I'm spitting game comprehend its literature
 I got the room fogged up move the furniture
 You can get the ding-a-ling from the sitting chur
 I got the Benz litted up at the street light
 She asked me why I grabbed the tool at the street light
 Cause you don't know I'm looking fly tonight
 I'm in the dealership it's what I'm about girl
 You ain't know girl lets get close girl
 Lets hit the coast girl
 Travel all over the world he's gonna be toast
 Got em butt-naked in the kitchen cooking toast
 Now I love to shone you know I love to shone
 You know I love to shone Hook (repeat) Chorus (repeat) Spoken (Slick)
 Now let your boy smash
 Girl let your boy smash
 Let Spec smash let Blue smash
 Aye let your boy smash
 Aye let Spec smash let Blue smash
 Can I beat it up can I eat it up
 Let me speed it up let me eat it up
 Lingerie he wanna smash
 Slickadela he wanna smash
 Aye the whole bluestar clique they wanna smash
 Right now so let us smash

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