

# Headboard (Feat. Mario & Hurricane Chris)

## Plies

Damn I can't believe it's bout morning ooh ladies this is mario, yeah. We be in the bed , qirl gettin' all wild

Fxckin' like its goin' out style

You be like yea , yea , gettin' all loud

Fxckin' like we tryna have a child

Got you up against the head board

Got your body swingin' like oh oh ooh Qirl I want you to get on top of me

And grind until I feel body heat

I make your head hit the headboard till it squeak

I'll put it on you have you thinkin' bout me for a week

And imma make sure that she feel it 'cause I'm goin' deep

Imma take all my stress out under these sheets

Since you think you can handle me then we'll feel and see

I'll put a arch in your back now I'm feelin' beat

I told her don't run from me now, we both free

All I do is run track , yea I got her feelin'

Qirl long as you want me too , imma keep performing

All the way to the morning ( all the way to the mornin' ) We be in the bed , qirl gettin' all wild

Fxckin' like its goin' out style

You be like yea , yea , gettin' all loud

Fxckin' like we tryna have a child

Got you up against the head board

Got your body swingin' like oh oh ooh We going like its out of style

And I got stamina so imma be here for a while

20 years old but I stroke it like I'm 35

20 years old but I stroke it like I'm 35

Baby I want to make your body cry down below

And watch I'll dive all the way to the ocean floor

Her legs started shaking that's when I lost control

I wanna kiss you from your belly button to your toes

I whisper something nasty now get a get movin'

I wanna kiss you from your belly button to your toes

I whisper something nasty now get a get movin'

I wanna kiss you from your belly button to your toes We be in the bed , qirl gettin' all wild

Fxckin' like its goin' out style

You be like yea , yea , gettin' all loud

Fxckin' like we tryna have a child

Got you up against the head board

Got your body swingin' like oh oh ooh Let me stuff this pillow behind the headboard

Cause if I don't do that it's gonna make too much noise

Ain't pop no pill but I am really hard  
What you want in your stomach a girl or a boy  
How you want me to start it tongue or a toy  
I can't tell you what I want , becky my first choice  
And I ain't stopping tonight until I getcha hearts  
Call that duck in a half cause she is so moist  
Got her going , she loose I hear it in her voice  
You can tell how she move , that she can ride a horse  
Don't change a thing on the right course  
I did all the work so you gon' have a boy We be in the bed , girl getting all wild  
Fucking like its going out style  
You be like yea , yea , getting all loud  
Fucking like we tryna have a child  
Got you up against the head board  
Got your body swinging like oh oh ooh

Songwriters

COSSOM, KEVIN / DOOLEY, CHRISTOPHER / MOLLINGS, JOHNNY / MOLLINGS, LEONARDO /  
WASHINGTON, ALGERNOD / CARPENTER, MAURICE / ELLIOTT, LEIGH Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>