Lipgloss (feat. CupcakKe)

Charli XCX

Eh-eh-eh

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Eh-eh-eh-XCX CharliM-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

M-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

M-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

Yeah, you know I'm sugary sweet

Baby boy, gon' rot your teeth like what?

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

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M-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

Yeah, you know I'm sugary sweet

Baby boy, gon' rot your teeth like what? When we have sex, f-fuck me like you obsessed

Servin' you pussy for your lunch, so let me wear a hairnet (ahh)

Freaky lil' bitch when I'm out with Charli

Yeah, we keep more eyes on us than the show iCarly (we do)

Bad bitch, make the way you can't get over me

Yo ass a pussy, I'm above it like a ovary (bad bitch)

I'm talkin' everyday, you gon' wanna hit on this

So sticky, Winnie The Pooh ain't got shit on this (nope)

Come get you a sample, lick between the camel

Pussy taste sweet 'cause I ate my pineapple (whoop)

Light a couple candles, prove you could handle

Pussy gooey like yolk before the egg scrambled (mmm)

Never trust a man who wear briefs (briefs)

'Cause he gon' wanna fuck and keep it brief (brief)

Call again when you need somethin' to eat (eat)

So I could open my legs, bon appétit, let's get itM-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

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Yeah, you know I'm sugary sweet

Baby boy, gon' rot your teeth like what? More flavor than Flavor Flav, my pussy is very brave

Give head like a genius, you could grade it the letter A (yeah)

Been fuckin' since yesterday, still 'bout to escalate

Do jumpin' jacks on that dick, I don't get tired like Evergate (mmm)

Go ahead, wash your face, got it sticky like paste

Handcuffed, wearin' lace, yeah, that's how I catch a case (ahh, ahh)

Want another taste, you can meet me at Chase (Chase)

Or catch me outside, I ain't comin' to your place

Eatin' all these sweets, fuck around and get a cavity

Used to call you Daddy, but now I call you my majesty

Hittin' me from the back, but not talkin' 'bout a battery

Let's bring a hundred girls to the room, what's your capacity?

Eatin' all these sweets, fuck around and get a cavity

Used to call you Daddy, but now I call you my majesty

Hittin' me from the back, but not talkin' 'bout a battery

Let's bring a hundred girls to the room, what's your capacity?Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (hey)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (hey)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (hey)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (yeah)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (hey)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (hey)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (hey)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

Oh, damn (oh, damn)

That flavour, flavour so good (yeah)M-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

(Oh, damn, oh, damn, that flavor, flavor so good, hey)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

M-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

(Oh, damn, oh, damn, that flavor, flavor so good, hey)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

M-hmm, I keep it sticky-icky like lipgloss

(Oh, damn, oh, damn, that flavor, flavor so good, hey)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

(Bring a hundred girls to the room)

Yeah, you know I'm sugary sweet

Baby boy, gon' rot your teeth like what?It's Charli (Charli)

It's Charli, baby (ahh)

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

Hey, yeah

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

CupcakKe (bad, bitch)

It's Charli (Charli)

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

It's Charli, baby

It's Charli, baby

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

Hey, CupcakKe

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

It's Charli

(Drip, drip, so slick, that's my lipgloss)

It's Charli, it's Charli

It's Charli (Eh-eh-XCX)

It's Charli, baby

Songwriters

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