

Strokin'

Kevin Gates

Say my name out loud
And the pussy deep, you talk to me!
Looking at me like that, you did it all
Don't talk to me!
I'm not home like sixteen months
And the a way that you call, I could never' take it off
Kissing in the car,
While in the park garage you go slipping off your bra
Oh, oh, damn you ' lifting up the skirts, lick your panties out, oh, oh
Hands all over your body!
Licking all and all, no feelings involved
Watching all the' took more time at all, pussy
What? we do won't hurt nobody! Hook:
Looks like I've seen you in my dreams, or in a magazine
People asking who are we (when we roll around)
The things are not how they may seem
Won't you like the old me
Skip to this bear room scene
And it's going down!
Strokin in slow motion
Strokin in slow motion
Strokin in slow motion
Strokin in slow motion So gang, stop me putting our hands all the way behind the back
I'll be dead when I'll be down, should be dick, dick
Fall off in the club, niggas say, 'what up?'
No walk around, but you're a bad bitch,
I see you looking, wrong pussy, fuck, talk about it!
Leave with me, get fucked off
That gangsta shit, I'm all about it
On the floor, need a bad maid up.
Real street, nigga, none of that made up
Lay you on your back with both legs up
Eat the dick with a lot of spit
Sister now, we can try again
Lot of 'see a lot of'
Hands together, my Harlem back
Put the head in, not throwing back.
Arch you all the way to the ceiling
Get you pull the liquor while you make it clap

Uh, nasty! A lot of' get at me!
Face underneath your waist
All my fingers scratching your scalp
You keep' on my couch
You left nipple all in my mouth!
Ask them hoes about me, I kill pussy
I know you know what's that about! Hook:
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People asking who are we (when we roll around)
The things are not how they may seem
Won't you like the old me
Skip to this bear room scene
And it's going down!
Strokin in slow motion
Strokin in slow motion
Strokin in slow motion
Strokin in slow motion I turn around
.. cause we don't care to'
After that, you could tell all your girlfriends
I just stick you down!
I'm kissing on your shoulders, and I make you bend over
If' like I'm supposed to
I'm strokin in slow motion
I'm stroking, oh no!

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