Quickie

U.S.D.A.

Wussuh, wussuh?
What's crackin' nigga? Chillin'
Where ya punk ass nigga at?
He in the trap, ya know
Oh yeah? Yeah, come throughDat's what it is then, I'm in and out
Dat's cool
I ain't even trippin', ya know I'm sayin'?
Dat's how you feel?
Yeah, just be ready when I get there nigga
I stay ready, nigga, let's goI'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull
So ya know how I'm feelin' tonight
(I know how ya feelin' tonight)I just called, I ain't want shit
Want to know we was chillin' tonight
(Yeah, we can kick it tonight)Slide through, dat nigga in the streets
So you already know we're fine
(You already know we're fine)Just a quickie, you can slide the Vickie's
I'ma even leave my Nikes on
(You can even leave ya Nikes on)You know me, I ain't even gon' sweat her
Rick Flare, I stay jumpin' off the dresser
Betcha ass ain't never felt better
Ain't never met a nigga make ya azz more wetterI like it when you do dat, drill ya ass harder
Pull ya hair when you throw it back
Say she love when I pull 'em to the side
I can feel it when she cum, I can tell by her thighsOh Lord, you should see her when I'm in it
You should hear some of the sounds, it's the best six minutes
Just a quickie, you can even slide the Vickie's
I might drop my boxers but I'ma leave my Nikes onI'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull
So ya know how I'm feelin' tonight
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I'ma even leave my Nikes on
(You can even leave ya Nikes on)SP, I like to wild out
But every now and then you got to take the time out
What's hann'in'? Can I hit the grill?
Bend ya over on the dresser, beat cha down and slide outGot the cigarillos, half a zip, ready fo' me
Plus I've been drankin', is ya really ready fo' me?

Shoot the scene quick roll one take
Then it's a rap I got moves to makeIn the back of the GTO, gettin' it crackin'
Legs in the air, trynna to beat cha back in
Stretchin' dames out, call me Big John Stud
All I need some Red Bull and BudI'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull
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I'ma even leave my Nikes on
(You can even leave ya Nikes on)Ya man hit it like this, well, he oughta
Pocket full of Magnums fuckin' somebody daughter
Somebody momma, in somebody bed
Fresh pair of J's, between somebody legsAll I need is 5 minutes, leave her shakin' like a phone
It's all G baby, you can slide ya thong
And I'ma slide in, and you can ride out
I know you freaky, babe, you can wild outYou see, I ride like a rap star, live like a trap star
Party like a rock star, and fuck like a porn star
And you can climb on top, baby, I don't mind
And I'ma keep my J's on, you just grindI'm on dat Grey Goose, a lil' Red Bull
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(You can even leave ya Nikes on)

Songwriters
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