

Calling Me (Feat. Yung Dred)

Lil Boosie

You ever had a piece of pussy man,
That be on your mind like money?
(Yo like for real doe) like money?
Good joule, good joule, ha ha ha

Fosho fosho

Pussy

Pussy

Pussy

Pussy

Pussy

Pussy

Pussy That pussy keep calling me (calling me)

Damn! Get me in trouble

That pussy keep calling me (come here Boosie)

Calling me (come here Boosie), calling me

Get me in trouble You ever had a piece of pussy so good and tight

That you hear that pussy talkin' at night "cum here"

Lingerie drive you crazy when she put it on

Safe sex but sometimes I hate to put it on

Make me moan, grab my back and pull me deeper

She catch three, I catch two, now I'm sleepin' in

Ms. Virginia take her time when she hit that head

She pull her long hair back and sit between my legs

Blow your mind when you got a dime

Who rub your nuts when you fuck her from behind

I ain't lyin', some special bout her

Got me sneakin' out da house like a fuckin' mouse

And that pussy so wet for me

She my Ecstasy (crazy)

Pussy damn near betta' den ya ol' lady

I prolly need to stop answerin da phone

Fuckin' her, I fuck around and have my family gone

She get me rite when we fuck (when we fuck) yeah!

She put ice on my nuts (when we fuck) yeah

Got me textin' and shit I ain't never texted before

Got me eatin' that pussy I ain't never ate before That pussy keep calling me

(keep on calling me, keep on calling me)

Get me in trouble

That pussy keep calling me

(keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
I know I can't love her but
That pussy keep calling me
(keep on calling me, keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
That pussy keep calling me
(keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
Get me in trouble She's so cute, you not quick when you face to face
So I turn her from the back and grab her by the waist (turn around)
Dick hard when I see her, fatal attraction
Freaky bitch eat the dick while I'm playin' Madden
Move my chain and give me brain, that's a chain reaction
Drop my top and let her lick, lick, lick my lollipop
Lay on your stomach girl (just like this), toot that ass up (toot it up)
Bite the pillow while a real nigga smash her
Pussy wet year round, that's that Seattle pussy
One call this all I gotta have da pussy
Misses studio time, tellin' my niggas lies
That pussy on me like flies on a shit pile
Call my phone and tell me sweet things
Put her on a purple kush now when we roll it's a G-thang
And when we get in bed, I feel her cummin' ah
I feel her her cummin' ah, she feel me cummin' ah That pussy keep calling me
(keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
Get me in trouble
That pussy keep calling me
(keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
I know I can't love her but
That pussy keep calling me
(keep on calling me, keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
That pussy keep calling me
(keep on calling me, keep on calling me)
Get me in trouble

Songwriters

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