

Wreck

Denace

Wassup

Its me...Bobby V

You remember me

Right?

~Chorus~

Damn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreck

Im swervin in the Porsche switchin lanes in the middle of the night

Damn hope Po Po dont stop us

Damn I wanna ger her home so i can hit this right

Woman you gon have yo chance to act up

If you wait I can come with the stakes for ya (take it off)

You can really ride shotgun with me(take it off)

Only difference you aint gotta (click,click) that seat belt for safety

You can get it too early (aint gotta make no stops)

You aint gotta feel (Claustrophobic when you chokin)

Babe just let go

Damn its so random ya candy-painted

If you could wait just another 3 ill pop yo top off

You will know why my names in the game when i knock yo socks off

One thing I promise, once i tilt yo head, arch yo back

Turn you around on my fitted cap

You aint gon to be able to stop this

~Chorus~

Damn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errrr

Got me bout to errr

Got me bout to wreck

Damn Baby just hit the parking brake

You know what you are in for

We on the interstate

You got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errr
Got me bout to wreck
(Slower) Im flashin pictures
(One more) yeah that position
(Come on) you said come get this (let me take my time and kiss it)
(Show off), Damn you on a mission
(No No) Shawty you real different
I can hit, no trip, you sip, not bad for a chick that aint never done this
Damn its so random ya candy-painted
If you could wait just another 3 Ill pop yo top off
You will know why my names in the game when I knock yo socks off
One thing I promise, once I tilt yo head, arch yo back
Turn you around on my fitted cap
You aint gon be able to stop this
~Chorus~2x

Damn Baby just hit the parking brake
You know what you are in for
We on the interstate
You got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errr
Got me bout to wreck
{Screwed}
Swervin out the parking lot
Bobby V and S dot
Swervin out the parking lot
Bobby V and S dot
Of course these niggaz would hate to like me
Number one spot for four or five weeks
Made you slow down but now Im back seat
Yo main, my cuddy but she ya wifey
Enough of that poppin talkin bout me
All we need to talk about is yo cheeks
Damn you lookin like you cant wait to bite me
Imma show you the reason they call me B V
Cmon
Tilt yo head, arch yo back
Imma show you the reason they call me B V
Tilt yo head, arch yo back
Dont look like that I like to go deep
Tilt yo head, arch yo back
Imma show you the reason they call me B V

Tilt yo head, arch yo back
Dont look like that I like to go deep
Damn Babe
~Chorus~2x
Damn Baby just hit the parking brake
You know what you are in for
We on the interstate
You got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errr
Got me bout to wreck
Damn Baby just hit the parking brake
You know what you are in for
We on the interstate
You got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errrr
Got me bout to errr
Got me bout to wreck
Indeed
Next time I might need a hand
Need to take a whiff of this
Bobby V and S Dot
A town
They dont know what it is

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>