

Georgia Dome (Get Low Sequel)

Ying Yang Twins

[chorus]

Shawty so crunk she comin out her clothes
dick so big got caught in her thoart.
do it hurt?(yeah) do it hurt?(hell yeah)
one nut, two nuts that's what you get
when you leta nigga lick that clit
do you like it?(yeah)
want to a nigga to bite it?(hell yeah)
from the ceiling

To the flo

Till that hoe don't want no more

That bitch better have my doe

suck it(repeat over)

lick it (repeat over)

Niggas, I'ma tell yea

you can't trust a bitch faras you can smell em'

you better lick that stamp and mail em'

back over there to the otha fella

I care less(like i pose to)

Always gotta stay fresh (like I 'pose to)

Don't tolerate that stress(like i 'pose to)

I'll punch a bitch in the breast (in the chest)

I caught up with this ho

she sucked my dick behind the store and I skeeted all in her thoat

Then a nigga had to go I had to roll.

Then I'm looking for another headhunter Georgia Dome

Put your mouth on the dick give me Geargia Dome

I love pussy

pussy good but it always bleed when it's time of the month come, bitch eat yo dick

[chorus]

Fuck nigga that's enough said.

See a bitch is only good for a duck head.(quacka)

USD, Grade A pure jaw-jacka

Low self-esteem nigga can't out mack her

Bring her to the world of a low down nigga

She the bomb

You gotta past a ho round nigga

here she come

And all boxers fall shawty gon play them balls

Bitch please
I'm hotter than 400 degrees
The only time you use your mouth is when you get on your knees.
So Don't speak you shouldn't be saying nothing at all
cause it's hard to talk with a mouth full of dick and balls
So put it in your mouth and blow
Put it deep down in your throat
Nigga like me don't want to hear that shit so do what the fuck you been told
[chours]
I smoke by myself
I drank by myself
I fuck these hoes by my got damn self
You smoke by your self
You drank by your self
You fuck these niggas by your got damn self
I said forget about them women that love to get ate out
You'll be eatin'Red Loster she'll suck your thang off
That's full-course meal for a nigga like me
I'ma starve cause i ain't gon eat
Now I don't eat nothing that get up and walk away
Somebody I gotta look at face to face
I say ew, that's nasty
Nigga if you want to eat it you can have it (YAA!!!)
[chours]

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Jackson, Eric / Crooms, Michael Antoine / Holmes, Deongelo
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

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