

Up (Remix) ft 50 Cent, Young Jeezy & T.I.

LoveRance

I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up Make it shake, like a vibrator
Laugh now, I'ma make u cry later
Your boyfriend was the bitch, nigga, bye hater
I'ma get deep in it, tomb raider
All in the crib, room raiders
Yeah I'm a dog, I be howlin' at the moon baby
Ill break kids, but I'm a grown man
And watch me hit it from the back
Play with that pussy with my hands
We can do it on the floor, or on the chair ma
Matter of fact we can do it anywhere
Call me, I can get it juicy for ya
Set the camera up, I can make a movie for ya
I'm a nasty nigga, I ain't never lie
Here to make u want to keep the baby, kevan federline
Misunderstood nigga, no I don't fuck around
Your girl calling me begging me to fuck her now I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up Yeah I eat it, but much rather beat it
Dick your girl down, cus I know she really need it
Yeah I get her wet, wetter then she ever been
Now she telling me that she gonna tell all her friends
I'm like ok, bring em all along
As long as I can stick my tounge in between her thong
Yeah I'm nasty, I know you like it
Lick the bottom lip baby girl u gonna bite it
Yeah I go deep, I love her from the back
Watch that back, make her ass clap
Make the pussy squirt, yeah I got stroke
Tell me where it hurts
Spread them legs little mommie watch me work
Tell me what it is, show me what it could be
Pussy on my lips, juice box tastes good to me

Put it on my unguent, fill me on up
Put it in your gut, tear the pussy up I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up I'm me, you know I'm a big dog
I dive in head first like a free fall
Big wood, thicker then a tree log
Had her bouncing on my dick like a see saw
Baby I'm raw, in fact I don't use protection
We can get it right here in the vip section
I wanna fuck u right here, like erqel say
Mr ice with the cream, no dessert please scream my name
Baby I'm skipper, just one dish had her reaching for my zipper
And now I'm a dick her, you can pick her up, or I'll deliver
Panties in the way, if their new then I'ma rip em
I go hard in the paint, boy friend muggin' all hard 'cause you came
91 premium all in the tank
Got to deposit that dick to call it a sperm bank I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy up, up, up, up, up, up, up
I beat the pussy

Songwriters

SUDAN AMEER WILLIAMS, CLIFFORD JOSEPH HARRIS, CURTIS JAMES JACKSON, JAY W
JENKINS, RANCE OLIVER II Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music
Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>