Sex Appeal

Do or Die

[JOHNNY P.]

OOOHHHHHHOOO SEX APPEAL[AK 47]

SHE GOT A WALK TO SASSY

APPROACHING WIT A DOG THAT LOOK LIKE LASSY

THA LIPSTICK AND PHILLY PRODUCT GOT HER LOOKIN ALL CLASSYWIT A TENDECY TO

FOLLOW THOSE

WHILE JUST LOOKIN AT THA ARTICALS

WAS U SMELLING MY PRADA CLOTHES

SOMETIME I TRIP OFF MYSELF HOW I SPIT AT THESE MODEL HOESON A TWO WAY POPIN AND

DROPIN A CONVERSATION BUT I'M STEADY STAGERIN

FROM THE REMY THAT I HAD LAST WEEK ON MADISON

TRYIN WALK A STRAGHT LINE BUT I CAN'T FIND A PATTEREN GIRL

PUT MY DRINK ON THE FLOOR

COCKED BACK MY 9 AND I OPENED IT SLOW

HALF BREED CHINESSE STILL BLINDED BY THA HASH WEED PLUS

THE ADASSITY TO START STIPPIN AND MOVING HER ASS ALL NEXT TO ME

ACTULLY THIS S.E.X IS TESTING MY A DOUBLE P.E.A.L AND IT SOUNDS LIKE HER BODYS

CALL ME BUT IT MIGHT BE THE ACOLHOL IN ME THAT SEX APPEAL KEEP DRAWED TO

ME[JOHNNY P.]

SEX

SEX APPEAL

I'M TALKING ABOUT SEX APPEAL

SEX

SEX APPEAL

HER BODY KEEP CALLIN ME

WOOOOOHOOOO

I'M TALKING ABOUT SEX APPEAL

WOOOHOO MY OOOO MY[BELO ZERO]

I'M FIXEN GET HIGH OFF DRO

RUN AROUND FROM MR. PO

HEY LIL MOMMA WANTA COME KICK YO HEEL IN THA BACK OF MY RANGE ROV

WANTA DO WHAT YOU DID BEFORE

DON'T TRIP CAUSE YOU ALREADY KNOW

C.O.M.E R.I.D.E WITH ME BELO

LAST DO IT NICE AND SLOW

CAUSE YOU GOT WAY TO GO

CAUSE I DON'T PAY FOR SHOW

CAUSE I DON'T PAY FOR SHOW

YOU CAN GRAB YOUR SHIT AND GO

PUT ON YOUR SHIT LET'S ROLE RECONIZE LIGIT TURE BALLIN STREIGHT STACKIN NOT FALLIN AND WE YOUR CLUBS CHILLIN WIT THA CHIEF AND THA THUGS AND I GOT LOVE FOR GIGGA BOO POP CHRIS FOR THA NIGGA'S AND BITCHIES TOO STANDIN LIKE AH STATUE[TWISTA]

come kick it wit my niggaz in a drop regal, do it wit twista in a caddy po pimp sequel,

armani to tha club, pick up my boo muthafuka but first i gotta roll one for my people haters frontin when they saw us,the windy city night crawlers,

who would imagine lyricals on a legacy thats legendary like (pause) rap-a-lot and the legit ballaz shit let the moe pop the drop the top ride like a summer time in the cha,

get you blind to the ever blowin' line to the sky while I till I die tryin' to get by, lil miss lookin' tight in the gucci,wheather yes a hoochie,love the way the dookie jiggle when you walk, soundin' like pretty girl every time you talk,i know you allways make the fellas wanna break em off, hear me brotha, gotta try to get our free father, hit a lic and feed one another, cause all we got is, each other im takin' week after weekend to keep the flows that i freak what, pull up on a chick and spit game, let me show you how the backseat of a lexus feel, take a hit of x and chill, girl dressed to kill, whipping that sex appeal.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/