

# Lion's Roar

## Hard Girls

Pretty girl, you know that you so hot, hot, hot, hot  
How about I take you to my spot, spot, spot, spot?  
We can take off all our clothes, he won't call anymo'  
You hear my lion roar, head high, eyes closed  
You begin to describe all things we do  
In a big, big bed in an empty room  
Look at you on me, then me on you  
With a warm washcloth and a few ice cubes  
Did it get so wet? No, I'm not my best  
When I make you sweat  
Ready now get set 'cause you get no rest  
I'ma smack that butt, I'ma grab them breasts  
Yeah, tell me what you like, can I scratch and bite?  
We can scratch that fight, make it last all night  
Slidin' on your side and curves, satisfy the primal urge  
Ridin' on you back and forth, that's how you make my lion roar  
Head high, I'm low  
Hear my lion roar, lion roar  
Head high, I'm low  
Hear my lion roar, lion roar  
On the mic I'm a beast, I'm a big bad beast  
I could speak that heat, I don't need no reason  
Jeepers, them big teeth you be feedin'  
Better leave now, I'm 'bout to be eatin'  
Even you stick around and we beatin'  
Bleedin', have him laid out on the cement  
Breathin', I had him back in your team and  
Leave in peace and have a safe evenin'  
Beef is not what I like to do  
Speakin' just to enlighten you  
Teach him a rhyme and preach in the mind  
And a beautiful thing keep fightin' through  
Just how big's the fight in you?  
Tight and high and mighty or a lighty  
Hide your heiny when a giant hasn't frightened you  
Look in my eyes, you see my pride?  
You see the fire burnin' down the side  
Will and drive'll make a man, doin' what you say I can  
Oh, you think I'm playin'?

Well, let's see just what you made of then

Head high, I'm low  
Hear my lion roar, lion roar  
Head high, I'm low  
Hear my lion roar, lion roar  
Busta Bust and I'm back on my bullshit now  
C'mon, got to make you wanna jump, jump, jump  
And I come with another banger and I know you wanna bump  
Cap and gown when I smack you down  
And I graduated homie bangin' in the trunk  
Put yo' hands where my eyes could see  
Let me take this thing to where it really need to be  
One, two, three, let me take time  
To remind y'all that you can't fuck with me  
Shake yo' ass on the way to the flo'  
In the dungeon drinkin' and the lions roar  
All my little mamis come to the crib  
Let me pound on the coochie until it gets sore  
Then I laugh and cough when I flash and floss  
Moment when I get cash as a boss  
Asher Roth, I'm comin' too  
'Cause I heard that you got a lot of ass in the loft  
See I ain't playin' mister  
I'm 'bout to twist your sister  
That's how we do it killer, yeah  
Lion roar, yeah, lion roar  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar  
(That's when I let my lion roar)  
Lion roar, lion roar, lion roar

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>