Show Us Some Love

Lloyd

Girl I can't be riding like this no more
Shorty you & me we totally grown
I'm down there be a Saturday nightBoy I can't even front like I don't
Feel your dees in the side of my bone
And the chemistry is bumpin
If we started talkin
I can see us poppinBaby I need a special friend
Now baby I need a special friend
There's something bout this that feels so rightBaby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause u got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some love
Baby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause u got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some loveBoy those school volleys got your body so nice
The school volley got us puffing it right
But we can't even hold on hands
And I'm only shopping
Out jewelery hoppingGirl we can get up out of here if u wanna be alone
Your calling right now so turn off your phone
If it feels this right
I coulda been wrongCause I wanna be your man
But I already got a man
Cause you know I've been waiting so long
(so long...)Baby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause you got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some love
Baby, I already understand that I can't be
Number one in your place and it kills me
Cause you got everything I like
And I just wanna show you some love[Rap:]
Damn I'm slick
The Aussie fresh to the kicks
Just hop in when I pull up in a whip
Sweet game thick
Break it down like bricks
Caramel skin

You remind me of a twix
So I'm trying to get you caught up in the mix
The way you lick your lips
Got me harder then the brick
We can pop a bottle
Your a model type of chick
Damn right got you all on ma dickNow I sludge hit her with the game
Yeah I'm telling her I'm feeling it the same
But I'm only saying it to get up in her brain
Girl I guarantee to get you wetter then the rain
First stroke now you calling my name
Second stroke now you going insane
Third stroke now you feeling my pain
Damn right got you feeling my painGangster rap
She know that
Married to the game
And I can't go back
She keep telling me to give it to her fast
But I'm telling her slow it down before I break her back
Got her legs vibrating
Ain't no way she faking that
We both know it's wrong
But daddy bone is over that[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/