Fuck Friends

Camoflauge

Saay there look here lil momma come here, what yo name is
I got a man!
you got a man
oh yo name you got a man
well look here I'm Camoflauge (oh yeah)
shit I - I ain't tryin to be your man I just wanna be your friend
oh reallySaay there lil momma what your name n shit
I'ma get strait to the point I ain't with no gangs n shit
I wanna be your friend, you gots a baby in the pen
Hit a nigga up, I'll come through on ya and slide in
Oh you gotta man, well thats cool I ain't tryin to be that
Fuck friends you never been wit me and you can be that
I ain't kissin and tellin like kelly baby we can keep it on the down low
You down for what I'm down fo, late night creepin
Yo nigga won't even suspect you cheatin
And if I see you on the streets I ain't lookin or speakin
But when we meetin we freakin and thats fo sho oh
And we can keep it on the low, ain't nobody gots to know
Tell yo nigga that your going out with ya homegirls
Cause tonight me and you gon get off in our own world
Get a suite, blow on a sweet, tear up the sheets
And if you want to we can do this shit again next week[Chorus:] (4X)
Lets be fuck friends you and I la da da
on the low creepin cheatin (la ra ra ra ra da)
can we play tonight (i wanna know)Miss hot lil momma whats happenin
Ain't you camo- yeah I be rappin
How bout you forget all that yappin
and put your number on the napkin
and let me call you
Ecstasy swisher sweet alcohol ya
and if the head right, the pussy tight
baby I'll sprawl you
oh I gotta manthats cool I see his name tattooed on your titty
here go my beeper number just hit me
and we can roll out, get drove out, get a mo-out
204 real low, nobody gotta know
Park your Honda in WalMart parking lot in front of the store
Jump in wit me hit the highway to the room we go
Oh no I need to get a box of rubbers

so I can get the throat then jump in the covers
Shower up and drop you off so you can get wit yo lover
Call me up later baby girl when your ready to fuck a-gain
Hit the weed smash off in the wind
Hey lil momma lets play[Chorus]Baby girl can we kick it, I'm sorry if I'm too explicit
Visions of you with out no clothes on got me dizzy
I like yo size, the look in yo eyes
that thing between yo thighs, can I push inside?
Do you wanna roll wit me, hit a optimo wit me
Freak from the bed to the floor wit me
but no hickies, fuck yo man you wit a player tonight
we gon pop a couple of bottles just to make shit right
and after that I'ma try to break ya back, hit ya from the back
Make you feel it in your stomach ask you how you love that
Me and you ducked off, gettin our nuts off
Cut off your cellular phone girl lets get lost[Chorus] (8X)la ra ra la ra ra ra ra da
la ra ra la ra ra ra ra da
la ra ra la ra ra ra ra da
la ra ra la ra ra ra ra da
da ra la ra ra ra ra da
da ra la ra ra ra ra da
la ra ra la ra ra la ra ra la ra ra ra ra ra da
fuck friend (uh uh yeah) fuck friends
fuck friends fuck friends

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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