

Juicy (feat. Static Major)

Pretty Ricky

See the lust in your eye
I know you can't hide it
And your walk and your vibe
 Make me want to try it
 Like a 'lac spinning rims
 I love it when you ride it
 You a stallion baby
You know you got body You workin' that thing
 You twurkin' that thing
 I love them g-strings
 It's just a G'-thing
 I'm murkin' that thing
 I'm twurkin' that thing
 Still strokin' that thing
It's just a G'-thing Can you make it juicy for me?
 Or I can make it juicy for you
 You get sweaty for me
 And I can get sweaty for you
 Can you make it juicy for me?
 Or I can make it juicy for you
 You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you Now, I'm a passionate lover
 That like passionate sex
 Butt-naked in the classroom
 On the teacher's school desk
 Triple X rated
Call me Slick-Em hound (Slick-Em hound)
 I get that body wet
 And then I lick 'em down (lick em down)
 I'm on point
 And best believe I ain't no teaser (I ain't no teaser)
I want to get deep and a little bit of deep and a little bit of deeper (deeper)
 Sweeping you off your feet
 Like a rake
 Talking 'bout Slick-Em wait (wait)
 No I ain't stopping
Till I feel the backboard break I'll be yo lover man
 Yo special lover man
 And I'll do anything

That you want me to do
Plus more and more
Now if you want me to rub you down
Massage your body
'cause you feeling sore
Then baby just close the door
And let me take control
I'll be the man of your dreams
Better yet your superman
Take you places you never been
So close you can call us kin
'cause you got that juicy
And I love your body next to me
I sweat for you
So sweat for me Can you make it juicy for me?
Or I can make it juicy for you
You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you You workin' that thing
You twurkin' that thing
I love them g-strings
It's just a G'-thing
I'm murkin' that thing
I'm twurkin' that thing
Still strokin' that thing
It's just a G'-thing You so juicy you know where
And I want to put my you know what
Down there
I got a fetish for pulling hair
So I might end up with a track or two
Crushed in my fingertips
want to caress your hips
Rub my lips against your lips
Oo Baby come closer to me
Express your emotions to me
want to press my body against yours
Feel the sweat coming from our pores
I'm pushing harder inside ya
Forget mine girl get yours
You so juicy for me
And I'm so juicy for you
ain't no better feeling
Than me inside you I'm tasting every drop
Like at the candy shop
I'll lick your lollipop
I'll put that thing on lock

I'll let you climb on top
And let that nookie pop
I'm in the cookie jar
I ain't no rookie girlCan you make it juicy for me?
Or I can make it juicy for you
You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you

Songwriters

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