

Doin It Well

Fabulous

(Go ahead)

See you can't just do it

(Go ahead)

You gotta do it well
Body language is the kinda talk I'm fluent in
Why don't you stop talking 'bout it and come do it then
Written on your face, that "Yeah I'm tryna do it" grin
Event planning, we just need a spot to do it in
Heading to engagements, head behind the Range tints
Fruits of my labor, edible arrangements
It get a little messy, sweater new, Jays mint
She say when she done with me I better go and change then
Fuck the sweater I don't know no fuckin' better
Y'all don't get it, I don't know no fuckin' better
Then this right here, shawty right there
Still givin' ol' boy nightmares
And I heard your ex hate it, that's why my texts dated
Last night was a movie and it was X-Rated
Flick called Wet, it only gets better
Tonight we make the sequel and call that shit Wetter
Go ahead (Go ahead)
Fuck me like you know somebody else ain't fuckin' me right
Go ahead (Go ahead)
Fuck me like you know somebody else ain't fuckin' me right
(Niiice)
I'ma kiss your body from your head down to your toes
Any time you want it you just let a nigga know
(Just let me know) And we gon' do it, do it, do it, do it
We gon' do it real good
And we gon' do it, do it, do it, do it
(She represent Queens, I was raised out in Brooklyn) Body language is the only talk he fluent in
He knew it was going down when he flew me in
Anything that I got on he wanna do me in
Now all these non-discrete bitches wanna do me in
Uh, Gold AP on me
He know all his niggas, wanna put the D on me
Even Dr. Dre went and put the B on me
But my pussy so exclusive, limited edition
You know niggas love pretty bitches with ambition
Bees on the keys, never go in the ignition
B-B-But when I ride it, do it to precision

I could tell that he trippin', every time that it's slippin'
When he 'bout to come, I start to kiss his neck
I let him score, but we ditch the ref'
When we going out, we gotta ditch the press
Ah man, I got his bitch depressed Go ahead (Go ahead)
Fuck me like you know somebody else ain't fuckin' me right
Go ahead (Go ahead)
Fuck me like you know somebody else ain't fuckin' me right
(Niiice)

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(She represent Queens, I was raised out in Brooklyn) I'mma call you big daddy and scream your name

Only if you have me drippin', like candy paint
(So what you said, I give it to you right, give it to you left
Make it last forever, Keith Sweat, have you outta breath)
Mmmm, daddy slow down a bit

You acting like, you never been down town and shit
I need a baller laid back, while he watch this thing bounce
Buying him designer bags, one milli in my account
(No doubt, I'm the player that they're talking about
Got that good shit, even in a drought)
If you gon' do it, do it for real

(And if they ask how I'm doin', tell 'em doin' it well) Go ahead
Fuck me like you know somebody else ain't fuckin' me right
Go ahead (Go ahead)
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(She represent Queens, I was raised out in Brooklyn) Hello
Where have you been
I've been in L.A.
What do you mean L.A.?

I met this guy
So when are you coming back to New York?
I don't know girl, it's going so good, I don't know
What do you mean you don't know
I don't know, I'm about to go shopping though, I'm about to go cop these
Right now?

New Chanel bag, yeah I'm I gotta go
Oh, don't forget about me bitch

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