

Blow My Mind

Wolrus

He don't love you, he don't love you
He don't love you, girl, he don't love you, girl
 Girl, he don't know you, he don't know you
He don't know you, girl, nah, he don't love you, girl
 Your boyfriend is not a man, he's a boyfriend
 Just someone takin' up the place of a real man
 I'm 24 and I can take you where you never been
And we ain't gotta leave the state to see where I've been
 Just close ya eyes, close ya eyes, close ya eyes
 And free your mind, free your mind, free you mind
 Now open wide, open wide, open wide
 And now I'm finna come inside
Now just when you thought here go the same routine
I got a bowl of strawberries and some whipped cream
And made a trail from your stomach to your clit ring
 The strawberries' for you, girl, I'ma lick the cream
 Blow my mind, so blow my mind
 But before you do, girl, come in my room
 And lay on the bed, and free your mind
 I ain't thinkin' of me, girl, it's all about you
 Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that pussy
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that pussy
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that pussy
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that pussy
 I know you wonder how I got a nice physique
 When all I eat is sweets, I like that pussy meat
Ain't nothin' like a bowl of pussy when that pussy clean
 Only a lame will starve a woman when she got a need
 That's why your girl got a girl got a girlfriend

'Cause she be meetin' that pussy meow while you earl in
 Watch out boys, lames, this for real man
 Who love women, women? I love women
 I love the way her body wiggle when I lick that clit
 Victorious in the clitoris, my name is V.I.C
 You want the niggas that are notorious for usin' dick
When I make her cum three times without usin' the dick
 Where you get it from? I get it from my mamma
She taught me how to please 'em 'cause my mamma was a doctor

And if you wanna please 'em, I suggest that you should follow
Unless you like it quiet in your bed but mine holla
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Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that pussy
Enough foreplay, I know your body weak
Head to the left like you gon' go to sleep
But I ain't trippin', girl, that's how I want you to be
All wet, all tired and thinkin' 'bout the d
That's when I cock them legs back like no sir
And beat that pussy like, "Yeah girl, who's there?"
She bite her lips like, "Oh boy, you should"
And I be looking like, "Yeah girl, who's this?"
Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that
Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that
Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that

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