

Phone Sexx

Trina

feat. Qwote)

[Trina: spoken]

Hi this is Trina

And I stand at 5'2 125 pounds

34, 26, 36

Beautiful light gray eyes, long black curly hair that hangs down to the middle of my back

And right now I'm home alone and I'm looking to try something new,

So if your listening

Why don't you leave me a message

Ha ha ha ha[Chorus: Qwote]

Take your hands and close your eyes

And picture me touching your thighs

Do you feel your body next to me?

I'm in your mind, but physically, it feels so real when we're on the phone

The way you talk and the moan

I put your body to the test,

It's not a fantasy, but it's phone sex[Trina:]

What's your description? I told you mine

I was feeling real horny called the party line

This dude sounded so good, I ain't waste no time

I'm a take my clothes off and just go for mine

The way that he was talking and describing himself

I picture Reggie bush, I ain't seeing nothing else

My eyes closed tight on the living room couch

One hand on my mmm putting fingers in my mouth

Cheating on my man, I'm getting my freak on

Long as it ain't real, I ain't doing nothing wrong

Just a dirty fantasy on the football field

Me layin' in the grass, you wanna love how it feel?

Pulling on my hair, biting on my lips, throwing it back, thrusting my hips

Pouring champagne down and he taking sweet sips

Now we bout to climax, he just took me on a trip aahhh[Chorus:]

Take your hands and close your eyes

And picture me touching your thighs

Do you feel your body next to me?

I'm in your mind, but physically, it feels so real when we're on the phone

The way you talk and the way you moan

I put your body to the test

It's not a fantasy, but it's phone sex[Trina:]

The next day I called the party line again,
I was looking for that voice, that's when I bumped in
A thug that sounded like trick to me
You should have heard that nasty fantasy
He made me see us in a school house
I was the last student left and was bout to walk out
He said bend over and show him a shot, in my private school skirt
So aroused he got, hard as a missile
I blew on his whistle, role playing back and forth
He said I can't dismiss you
Asked me can I kiss you? Then I got wet
This phone bone thing getting better than sex
Don't need protection, everything's safe
I even let him spank me, I came on his aahhh
I know he was so amazed to hear me cum on the phone
We wasn't playing no games
We was getting it on aahhh[Qwote:]
Do you feel me baby?
Sexing your body, touching you softly
Making you want me
Go head close your eyes
Put your hands on your thighs
Let's fantasize from the other end of the line
Do you feel me baby sexing your body?
Touching you softly, making you want me
Go ahead close your eyes,
Put your hands on your thighs let's fantasize, from the other end of the line
Take your hands and close your eyes
and picture me
Touching your thighs
Making you horny
Do you feel your body next to me?
I'm in your mind, but physically, it feels so real when we're on the phone
The way you talk and the moan
I put your body to the test it's not a fantasy,
But it's phone sex[music fades]

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