

F It Up

Tank

Rock on it like you a milly (yeah)
Bounce on it like you from Philly (yeah)
So dope how you cut it up (yeah)
Servin a fiend I can't get enough Let that thang take me on a trip
To every private place inside of it
Every private place I wanna fit
Inside the kinda places I won't forget, yeah
You got permission to do it
You got permission to lose it
If you really gon' put me through it
Do it, oh no
Fuck it up
Fuck it up
Fuck it up
Fuck it up
I need you to
Fuck it up
Fuck it up
You can do it anyway your body wants you to do Switch up on it like four seasons
That thang get hot then it rain for no reason
Break all the rules like a convict, eah
I got some tools you can start wit'
Some hart shit, oh ooh
Let that thang take me on a trip
To every private place inside of it
Every private place I wanna fit
Inside the kinda places I won't forget, yeah
You got permission to do it
You got permission to lose it
If you really gon' put me through it
Do it, oohhhhhh Fuck it up
Fuck it up
Fuck it up
Fuck it up
I need you to
Fuck it up (yeah, yeah)
Fuck it up
You can do it anyway your body wants you to do Want it like you a killa
Black and white girl you a thrilla

I Promise too much ain't enough

I'll need you to be a savage

Girl let me have it Fuck it up

Fuck it up

Fuck it up

Fuck it up

I need you to

Fuck it up

Fuck it up

You can do it anyway your body wants you to do

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

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