

Feet To the Ceiling

Plies

CHORUS:rnI got her feet to the ceiling (9x)rn
VERSE 1:rnI'm standin up in herrnI'm droppin nothin but d**k
in herrnGot me on that XO tonight so Ima long d**k herrnHard like a roll of quarters rnI got that long in
herrnLegs in the air and I'm hittin that p***y the dead centerrnBack of her thighsrnI got em up on my
shouldersrnNut, I feel it comin but naw, I think Ima hold itrnLookin at her square in the face her eyes rollin
rnShe yelling like a nigga rnIts killin her but she soakinrnHittin deep down in that p***y I got her talkinrnP***y
go to bitin so hard I tell her pause itrnI aint tryna disrespect it just let me dog itrnNaw naw naw don't push me
up out it shawtyrnI'm a couple strokes in, I think I'm catchin my rhythmrnShe know the cat good, I can tell by
how I'm hittin herrnI'm a performer muthaf***** I love bein in the mirrorrnGot her pinned down to the bed but
I got her feet to the ceilingrn
CHORUS rn
VERSE 2:rnI got her pinned up good and I aint gone let her
movernStandin up on my toes I'm paintin her a** toornShe sweatin like a b***** even though we in a dewrnI'm
laughin like a b***** cause I aint even much throughrnI told her don't move now, just keep em up in the
airrnD*** so good she think I'm f***** her barernI aint trippin though if the p**** got a lil hair.rn
The main thing though, it got no wear-n-tearrnLegs in the air, I call that in the buckrnPress on her legs, Im tearin her a**
uprnShe call a nigga name out, that's what cranks me uprnNow she talkin with her eyes closed yelling out
what?rn"Paint me" (yeah I got her yelling out)rn"Paint me" (yea I got her yelling out)rn"Paint me" (yea I got
her yelling out)rn"Paint me", yea I got her feet to the ceilingrn
CHORUSrn
VERSE 3:rnI got her spread on
nice she hangin off the bedrnNow I really finna paint her, she holdin her own legsrnGot the pillows stacked up
so she don't hit her headrnJust teasin her right now, just fuckin her with the headrnI can hear how it smackin
how I done got her wetrnWell I cant even lie she got some good sexrnI can tell how she runnin, I'm damn there
in her chestrnGot her legs pushed back they damn near by her neckrnStop yelling for a minute and tell me I'm
the bestrnLet you breath for a minute, but I aint gone let you restrnMaybe one or two more of them nuts Ima let
you catchrnAfter that shit happens, then mine I gotta catchrnI done switched up on it now its all finessernGot
her eyes real big cause she don't know whats nextrnI can do this all day and I don't need no restrnJust gimme
hip motion, But keep ya feet to the ceiling.

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