

Up

LoveRance

From the front to the back, from the left to the right side

We're world wide

From the east to the west side get it girl that's right

Let's ride

I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up Yeah

I want it, I really really need it

Take your guard down cause I know she really need it

Yeah I get her wet, wetter than she ever been

Now she's telling me that she gonna tell all her friends

I'm like OK, bring 'em all along

As long as they know all the words to my song

Yeah I'm nasty, I know you like it

Lick the bottom lip, baby girl you gonna bite it

Yeah I go deep, I love her from the back

Watch that back, make that ass clap

Make the pussy squirt, yeah I gotta stroke

Tell me where it hurts

What's wrong wit' yo head little momma watch me work

Tell me what it is, show me what it could be

Your body on me, your body tastes good to me

Put it on my tongue, fill me on up

Put it in your gut, tear the pussy up I beat the pussy up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up [50 cent]

She ain't got to tell me she want it

She know I know when she wit' it

She moan and groan when I get it

She tell me lick it, I did it

Sexy thing enough to make a nigger go crazy man do crazy things

Then we get topping and touching we get to licking and sticking

Now you know what we be doing when you're there an' we're missin'

We go to perfect positions, we get it popping now listen

Too much pleasure to measure she got the power to beat it beat it

She wanna give it to me in a major way
Jackpot jump shot nigga fade away
I mean way away

I be on that elite shit, that HBK heartbreak kid freak shit I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up Make it shake, like a vibrator
Laugh now, I'ma make you cry later
Your boyfriend was the b*tch, n*gga - bye hater
I'ma get deep in it, Tomb Raiders
All in the crib, Room Raiders

Yeah I'm a dog, I be howlin' at the moon baby
Heartbreak kids, but I'm a grown man
And watch me hit it from the back
Play with that pussy with my hands
We can do it on the floor, or on the chair ma
Matter of fact we can do it anywhere
Call me, I can get it juicy for ya
Set the camera up, I can make a movie for ya
I'm a nasty n*gga, I ain't never lied
Here to make you want to keep the baby, Kevin Federline
Misunderstood n*gga, no I don't f*ck around

Your girl calling me begging me to f*ck her now I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up I'm mean; you know I'm a big dog
I dive in head first like a free fall
Big wood, thicker than a tree log
Had her bouncing on my d*ck like a see saw
Baby I'm raw, in fact I don't use protection
We can get it right here in the VIP Section
I wanna f*ck you right here, like Erqel say
Mr. Ice with the cream, no dessert please scream my name
Baby I'm Skipper, just one dish had her reaching for my zipper
And now I'ma d*ck her
You can pick her up, or I'll deliver
Panties in the way, if they're new then I'ma rip 'em
I go hard in the paint, boyfriend muggin' all hard cause you came
91 Premium all in the tank

Got to deposit that dick, call it a sperm bank I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up
I beat the pussy up up up up up up

I beat the pussy up up up up up up

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>