

Bend Over

Blak Ryno

Chorus:

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)Verse 1(Sabo):

We got them checks up

She fuckin' with a winner

Her man a straight crab

And I'm a Steak dinner

I'm mack-a-doshis

Givin' hoes yea that dope dick

I'm nothin' like ya man

Lil baby that nigga soul food (lose)

I LV the sneakers

And double G her pumps

I'm on her breath for breakfat

She havin' me for lunch

She say precede with caution cus its slippery when its wet

Ain't tryina catch no fire so she tell me to watch my step

And you know ima Rich Kid

I ain't gotta brag

Bitches digg my pimpin' so they give me face like wash rags

She say Sabo I fuck with you cus you a boss cat

Now come and hit it from the back with yo dog assChorus:

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)Verse 2 (Keleb):

(ha) I got more keys then a prison gaurd

Im fly as tweety bird

Fresher then an Altoid

I still roch the trues

Nevedr been a liar dude

I get more ass then a fastfood toilet stool

Smokin out my outfit

Yea bitch thats geezer

Fuck with pretty dime bitches but im stiff on skezers

Im hotter then a feaver

My pockets got the meezles

I needa bad bitch

For example who

Trina

We got the whole city bendin over

She ride the dick real good

Lady rolorcoster

Told her to turn it 'round, arch her back and bend it over

And she my purmper heart girl

You my lil soliderChorus:

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)Verse 3 (Skooly):

Ayee

Switchin' positions like we dancin'

Oh how I like hit the bed and get demandin'(Turn Over Aye)

We bout to Chris Brown run (Run It)

I beat it beat it beat it till u feel it in your stomach

I'm so high and I don't wanna come down

Please don't be silent I wanna hear every sound babe

At the club u promised you was ready

I am only tryina feel the water in ya belly

Back door side door

That's just how we see each other

We wanna freak each other

Thats how he meet each other

Oops I mean we met each other

We wanna sex each other
That's right molest each other
We just gone arrest each other

Chorus:
Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)

Bottom line

Tonite

No need to climb on top of me

Bend over

Now dont you run from me(x3)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>