

# Rap & Sex

## Fabulous

Where you at?  
You know I'm at the studio man, what you doing, you gon' come through?  
Yeah I'mma come through. I might rock the mic too  
Haha, I bet I just got the crib with the studio  
You could say I live at the studio  
Shawty come and give at the studio All I do is rap and sex  
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette  
(At the studio) Got a condo with nothin' but condoms in it  
Same place where the rhymes were invented  
So all I do is rap and sex, imagine how I stroke  
See how I was flowin' on my last cassette  
Shawty came through just to hear the mixtape (Soul Tape)  
Ended up starring in a sex tape  
With a player from New York no Nicks tape (swish)  
Might need your bitch for my next day  
I come upstairs then I come get them drawers  
Come back downstairs then I come up with bars  
Shit feels so good it might come out tomorrow  
Beat that shit up, she might come out with scars  
I do not lie, I been the truth  
If I'm in her box, I say that I'm in the booth  
Comin' up with the headlines  
That's off the top of the head (whoa, whoa)  
Heard she nasty on the mic  
Go for the sloppiest head (whoa, whoa)  
Then she gon' bust that thing wide  
I'ma just let that thing ride (whoa, whoa) I just got the crib with the studio  
You could say I live at the studio  
Shawty come and give at the studio All I do is rap and sex  
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette  
(At the studio) No slow jams just street nigga rap  
Want R&B smooth, get an R&B dude  
Got a Range and a Benz, I make R&B moves  
But I can call Trey, you in an R&B mood?  
And get him to the studio  
Like "wassup this Fab  
Got a bad bitch with me and she up for grabs"  
Talkin' bout "ask him what's up with this collab?"  
And she waitin' at the studio

Sign on the door that say "No hatin' at the studio"  
And I always keep it playa at the studio  
Every time she ask I say I'm at the studio  
Layin' somethin' down  
See how I was snappin' on my last shit  
Hard start off with the soft flow  
Then switch it up to some fat shit  
(Feel me?)  
Nigga don't make me go [?] your bitch  
I love this shit but I don't love your bitchRap, sex (x2)  
All I do is Rap & sex (x3)  
Pussy got me screaming, Meek Mill flow (Ho!)  
Spray it like Mase (aha), speak real slow  
You with a boss one, Rick Ross grunt (Huh!)  
Nasty like Nas, one mic [?] (all I need is one mic)  
Best I ever had (Crazy), word to Drake  
Bustin' off the grill [?] Chiraq, murder rate (Let's get it!)  
Kiss on it (Heh), excuse my French (Haan)  
Hit the studio, rap and sexI just got the crib with the studio  
You could say I live at the studio  
Shawty come and give at the studioAll I do is rap and sex  
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette  
(At the studio)

Songwriters

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