

Shady Love (VS Krystal Pepsy)

Scissor Sisters

Give me a bump and I'll hop out the whip
Girl what you drinking, boy give me a sip
I'mma get looser than you do

And then do my voodoo, then chill in the boot with your (meow!) and that (bump) gon' have a cheap on

I don't know what sh-t does she on
She gon' bring her friends and we gon'
Hand in hand, that's worth the return
I got the purp and the rizla thick
He wanna get sentimental with...

Let's get this show on the road where the grass is
That moist so you don't get no weeds on your lip I'm gonna get my shady love

I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love

I'm gonna get my, I'm gonna get my, I'm gonna get my shady love

I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love

I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna
Shady love, shady love, shady love
Shady love, shady love, shady love Why so tough

You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you

Baby what, say what you're looking for
I can give you, give you I was walking and talking about this ...

I met out in Boston

I didn't see very often, but mmm huh, mmm huh

She gon' vote for obama, and she likes to dance with madonna

Chops a ? up like Betty Hanna, so mmm huh, mmm huh

We gon' hop in this hoopty, and she'll take me out to the movies

Let me feel all of her boobies, so mmm huh, mmm huh

Now she's touching my booty, and she's rolling up a black beauty

I'mma get to get to my duties, so mmm huh, mmm huh Shady love, shady love, shady love... I'm gonna get my
shady love

I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love

I'm gonna get my, I'm gonna get my, I'm gonna get my shady love

I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love

I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna One jock takes shows on top, when the chicks don't come
Get your man, cause he on my block

We fly cause the nips don't slip
When they flip them flips, do the dip 'cause the beat don't stop
My tease, your skeeze, his knees
I pop that cork in his face then I just say 'cheese'
Got stack, got chips, got cheese
Watch them bubble up, double up
Baby come snuggle up, in the jacuzzi,
What you know 'bout the rub a dub? Why so tough
You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you
Baby what, say what you're looking for
I can give you, give you Shady love, shady love, shady love...
Shady love, shady love, shady love... Why so tough
You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you
Baby what, say what you're looking for
I can give you, give you

Songwriters

BANKS, AZEALIA / RIDHA, ALEX / HOFFMAN, SCOTT / SELLARDS, JASON Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>