

Young Money

Ace Young

I can make your bed rock
Haters in the building nigga
I can make your bed rock (girl)
I can make your bed rock
I can make your bed rock
(Lil Wayne)
She got the good good
She Michael Jackson bad
I'm attracted to her
But her attractive ass
But now were murders
Cause we kill time
I knock her lights out
But she still shine
I hate to see her go
But I love to watch her leave
But I keep her running back and forth
Like a soccer team
Cold as a winter's day
Hot as a summers eve
Young money thieves
Steal your heart with ease
(Gudda Gudda)
I like the way you walk it
And if your walkin my way
I'm that red bull
And lets fly away
Lets find a place
With all kinds of space
I'll let you be the judge
And I'm the the case
I'm gudda gudda
I putta hugga
I see me with her
No stevie wonder
She wont ever wonder
Cause she knows she bad
And I gotta nigga
Grocery bag

(Young Lloyd)

Okay

Baby, I be stuck to you like glue baby

Wanna spend it all on you baby

My room is the g-spot

Call me mr.flintstone

I can make your bed rock (hey, hey, hey)

I can make your bed rock(hey, hey, hey)

I can make your bed rock girl(hey, hey, hey)

I can make your bedrock(hey, hey, hey)

I can make your bedrock

(Nicki Minaj)

Okay I get it

Let me think

I guess it's my turn

Maybe it's time to put this pussy on your sideburns

He say I'm bad

He probably right

He pushing me like buttons down's on a friday night

I'm so pretty like

We on my peddled bike

He on my low scrunch

We on my echo whites

He say Nicki don't stop

You da bestest

And I'd just be cumming off the top as best as

(Drake)

I Love your sushi rolls

Hotter then wasabi

I race for your love

Shake-n-bake

Ricky bobby

I'm at the W

But I can meet you in the lobby

Girl I gotta watch my back

Cause I'm not just anybody

I've seen them standing in line

Just to get beside her

I let her see that aston

And let the rest suprise her

That's when we disappear

You need GPS to find her

O that was your girl?

I thought I recognized her

(Young Lloyd)

Okay
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Wanna spend it all on you baby
My room is the g-spot
Call me mr.flintstone
I can make your bed rock (hey, hey, hey)
I can make your bed rock(hey, hey, hey)
I can make your bed rock girl(hey, hey, hey)
I can make your bedrock(hey, hey, hey)
I can make your bedrock
(Tyga)
She like cannon
I like stan and
She like romance and
I like rollin with friends
She said I'm caged in
I think her conscience is
She's watchin that oxygen
I'm watching ESPN
But when that show ends
She all over my skin
Lotions
Double emotions
Rollarcoasten
Like
Back
Forth
Hold it (hold it X5)
She poses like it's for posters
And I poke like I'm suppose to
Take this photo if you are for me
She said don't you ever show this
I'm to loyal and to focused
To be losing and be hopeless
When I spoke this she rejoiced it
She said your words give me open
So I closed it
When it closes
I'm only lovin for the moment
(Jae Millz)
She aint gotta man
But she's not alone
Miss. Independent
Here she got her own
Hey gorgeous

Um, I mean flawless
Well, that's what your are
How I see it is how I call it
Yeah

Look it how she walk
Mhmm she know she bad
Do (do) your thing baby
I aint even mad
And I aint even fast
I'm gonna stay a while
Hole your hair crisp
I'm gonna take a gander
(Young Lloyd)

Okay
Baby, I be stuck to you like glue baby
Wanna spend it all on you baby
My room is the g-spot
Call me mr.flintstone
I can make your bed rock (mhmm oh)
I can make your bed rock(ohhohhohhhh)
I can make your bed rock girl(ohhhh)
I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock
(Lil Wayne)
T Streets
Mack Maine
Jae Millz
Tyga
Drizzy Drake
Nicki Minaj
Hey shanell
(Young Lloyd)
And Young LLyod

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