Twang

Trevor Loveys

What is it you tryna hide Them jeans so tight you know ain't nothin' The way workin' 'em be hurtin' 'em You better watch it girl, you know I got you girl No, I am not your average country boy I'm a savage, don't ask if I want some more Let you have it, there you go Girl, I will grab it, slap it, flip you, rub it down See you make me want it in ways, I ain't supposed to say Wanna kiss you in places, I shouldn't put my face See you got my attention for real in a major way Ain't no need to stop it girl go on keep boppin' girl What is it that you tryin' to hide off in them pockets girl? Them jeans so tight you know ain't nothin' in them pockets girl The way you workin' 'em be hurtin' 'em just stop it girl You better watch it girl, you know I got you girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Yo, caught up in the song bitch, what you call drunk? Damn this mothafucker even got here drunk Strip them down what you call skunk It's all up in the atmosphere pass that blunt All y'all trippin' off what the country boy say Let me get another shot of Grand Marnier And a double shot of Jack the fact Where the hell is Buffalo at with half the sack? Look at all these broads with asses fat Knowin' Goddern well what she dressin' at And when they play the right track where them yeagas at Shorty don't get mad at me when ya ass is smacked That's all I can say when you backin' that Big, fine, chunky, donkey back inside my lap Do the damn thing you gon' mack the mack But don't get mad at me 'cause I trap the rat What is it that you tryin' to hide off in them pockets girl? Them jeans so tight you know ain't nothin' in them pockets girl The way you workin' 'em be hurtin' 'em just stop it girl

You better watch it girl, you know I got you girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl Move it, keep bouncin' shorty, move, now shake it girl

I got the cat, I'm a lumberjack
Baby doll let me see your belly roll
Here kitty kitty kitty, got me giddy
Lookin' sweeter than a jelly roll
This reminds me, it's so nice yeah
I asked ya twice and floss so icy
What ya need is if I feed ya, fuck ya
Try to say no that's gonna be pricey

Aw now, me pay for no poonanny not just like me I got a girl back at the crib and all the time she ride me And when I pull this hot tamale out my pants just bite me

I got more rhythm than the Wings Why don't you come and ride me?

What is it that you tryin' to hide off in them pockets girl? Them jeans so tight you know ain't nothin' in them pockets girl The way you workin' 'em be hurtin' 'em just stop it girl

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