Strokinâ€TM

Kevin Gates

Say my name out loud

And the pussy deep, you talk to me!

Looking at me like that, you did it all (uh uh don't you)

Don't talk to me!

I been home like sixteen months

And the way that you call, like you never had dick at all

Kissing in the car,

While in the park garage you go slipping off your bra

Oh, oh, damn your tities soft 'lifting up ur skirt

slip your panties off oh, oh

Hands all over your body!

Licking on it all no feelings involved

Watching water fall took no time at all, pussy

What we doing won't hurt nobody!Looks like I've seen you in my dreams, or in a magazine

People asking who are we (when we roll around)

Though things are not as they may seem

Won't you like you want me

Skip to this bed room scene

And it's going down!

Stroking in slow motion

Stroking in slow motion

Stroking in slow motion

Stroking in slow motionIt's gangsta I be putting her hands all the way behind her back

I'll be diving when I be diving she be dick dick dick

Fall off in the club, niggas say, 'what up?'

No walking around, but you're a bad bitch,

I see you looking, I want the pussy, fuck, talking about it!

Leave with me, get fucked good

That gangsta shit, I'm all about it

On the floor, leave the bed made up

Real street, nigga, none of that made up

Lay you on your back with both legs up

Eat the dick with a lot of spit

Sixty-nine, we can try again

Love the way you smell love to feel your skin

Hands together, I'mma hold them back

Put the head in, and I throw it back

Arch you all the way to the ceiling

Get your booty licked while you make it clap

Uh, nasty! A lot of tattoos get at me
Face underneath your waist
While my fingers scratching your scalp
You keep squirming all on my couch
You left nipple all in my mouth!
Ask them hoes about me, I kill pussy

I know you know what's that about!Looks like I've seen you in my dreams, or in a magazine People asking who are we (when we roll around)

Though things are not as they may seem

Won't you like the you want me

Skip to this bed room scene

And it's going down!

Stroking in slow motion

Stroking in slow motion

Stroking in slow motion

Stroking in slow motionNow turn around

Sweating like a storm 'cause we don't kid around

After this you could tell all your girlfriends how I just dick you down!

While kissing on your shoulders, and I make you bend over

Give this dick like I'm supposed to

I'm stroking in slow motion

I'm stroking, now hold on

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/