

# Come Over

Elan

Pleasure P(Chorus)  
When I Come over  
I aint comin to play no games  
When I come over  
You betta be ready for me  
li-lingire, sliky lace  
Turn off the phone cuz ima turn ya on  
When i come over  
We gone make this a night to remember  
Baby girl when you gonna let me beat it up  
Treat you like a entree girl and eat it up  
You wont talk wit ya legs in the air  
Pullin' on your hair  
Girl I know you like it rough  
Cuz you into that freaky stuff  
Baby come over whenever you wanna  
Baby girl im gonna, put it on ya  
And i cant lie shawty hotter than the Arizona summer  
And she get it from her mama  
You can hit me on a late night tip  
I heard you can drive a stick  
Ima shift ya gear lil mama tell me if ya can handle it  
And i make a baby come fast  
Ima beast in the sheets when it comes to the bedroom  
Ima go down low, go lick a lil bit  
Yeah shawty, thats what a real man do  
We gon smoke a blunt or two  
Then get right back at it, f-kin like rabbit  
All night long with an RnB song  
  
Your sex like a drug n girl im yo addict  
All you gotta do is call me up  
And ima go deep cuz its long enough  
We can do it in the kitchen, or the shower  
Cuz it dont matter, in the living room on the furniture  
(Chorus)  
Girl take yo thong off  
If ya dont know now baby girl ima super freak  
Forget cha home girl, cuz you all mine and ya girl with Pleasure P

Oow man she soaking wet  
Girl we can film it and upload it onto the internet  
And the way n-gga beat it from the back  
You screamin my name, kissin on ya girl, and bitin ya neck  
Knockin picture off the wall  
And she go both way, thats right, like girl too  
? no girl i love you  
Let me tell ya whatcha gon do  
Lay back on the bed  
Clenchin the sheet tight while she givin me head  
Man i swear to god i aint never had nothing like this before  
And she make a n-gga wanna go  
Break up with his wife, change his life  
She call me up anytime the night  
Ima come over, lay the pipe, whatever she like  
When i come over she already know what time it is  
No talking girl, thats right, lets get it poppin then  
(Chorus)

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