

69 Ways

Trina

You're the finest I've ever seen, that's right
Looking like a ghetto queen, so call it ghetto fabulous
She the type of I wanna bust
Said, baby can I drop this please
In the tail from the back while smokin' trees
Hey, sexy mama, playful eyes
Just tell me can you freak me right?
Yo, yo, uh, Miss Trina Z3 Beamer
Open up my legs put your head in between em
Till I bust like lead from a heater
Make sure you got bread for the diva
Leave a pockets dry like the cleaners
Fly by with the shine bright gleamers
Flossin' with the lime Via Spigas
Make it hurt with the H Class pieces
I take back shots, take back shots
Get a for his cake and his rocks
Positions that you've never even heard before
Twist around and ride a vertical, uh
Fine, look here where the long at?
Where them six figure stacks and the fifties at?
You're the average, I got carats
Hot with a ho 'cuz I'm da baddest
I got 69 ways to make you come my way
Those other bitches don't play, I do it 69 ways
I wanna get down with her, down with her
I wanna get down with her, down with her
Ghetto superstar, eat the like a sushi bar
Never let a hit the koochie raw
Might busta on my Gucci bra
I guess you think you with a hoochie, huh?
Fat lookin' juicy huh? In this two piece Coogi, huh?
You got twenty grand you can me, huh?
Got a hundred grand we can make a movie, huh?
I know you'll stick with me
'Cuz your baby daddy trick with me
Cop rocks at Tiffany's
I make him till his back stiff
Hid the stash in the mattress

So I can shop at Sax Fifth
Just for practice
Fake a like an actress give a fake address
Milk a like a fat breast
Till there ain't no cash left, I'm a bad
You're the finest I've ever seen, that's right
Looking like a ghetto queen, so call it ghetto fabulous
She the type of I wanna bust
Said baby can I drop this please
In the tail from the back while smokin' trees
Hey, sexy mama, playful eyes
Just tell me can you freak me right?
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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