Juvenile On Fire

Juvenile

Let's say I'm in a room with a bitch and the hoe don't wanna fuck
Like a man I'ma beat my meat and get my fuckin' nut
Fo' sho she gonna be drove then and I'ma cut the TV off
And got to sleep on that hoe then
Now tell that to your girlfriend, you tell her everything elseShe goin' to be with her boyfriend, you goin' to be by your damsel
While I'm in my Benz with your friend and she 'bout to get nervous
Baby I don't want nothing but some mouth and lip service
Don't act bad, don't get mad, that's all I can do with you
'Cause I don't want your assLook you kinda fine with a nigga name on your spine
Now respect my fuckin' mind, how I'ma hit that from behind
Got a hoe across the court and molly boots the next door
I'm getting tired of you rappers, it's time for me to restore
I done fixed these bitches house up and have them living swellBut and still a nigga like me was eating a taco bell
But after that shit, all that trick shit, I stopped it
And lock my fuckin' pockets, you can't kick it or pop it
Now I get what I can get out of these hoes and I'm up
And if she wanna flex up then I'ma back the hoe upGirl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tires
Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tiresGirl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tires
Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tiresSee I know how to treat a hoe, just talkin' and great a hoe
Make a know I don't need a hoe, don't mix up your people hoe
If I tell you do something, you better do what I say
If you plannin' on playin' me, better get out my wayA bitch will get you killed, that's the way I think
From some old bitch ass nigga tryin' to receive my bank
Pussy come and it go, it been like that before I got here
Pussy don't wait for me or no nigga but it's gonna stop hereFor a little while, so I'ma get what I could
And if she 'bout sucking some dick, I ain't hatin' its all good
Now can I get that out you, it ain't hard to do
You's a fine muthafucka and it starts with youI'm trying to fuck something till it can't see
What I'ma show you with this dick, you gonna thank me
A nigga gonna be like that until the moment I retire
Ask them bitches 'bout me and they gonna say that I'm on fireGirl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tires
Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
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17 inch momo's like magic on his tiresIf I even fuck with a bitch she gonna know
Not to conversate with nigga's and to open my door
My business is my business, it ain't to be heard
My nigga's is my nigga's, so you don't say a wordAnd you don't touch my shit, you don't drive my shit
I got dope in the house and I hide my shit
I have bad nerves, I hope you don't try my shit
Do right and nice things I'ma buy my bitchSome bitches you gotta play 'em with a long string
You play them close and you gonna be bangin' wrong things
You got something that I hear you don't wanna bring
You not a muthafuckin' player you a punk mainLet me get one of them hoes up on this dope dick
Stop handcuffin' that bitch let her approach this
You know when Juvenile comes he has to smoke shit
I'm on fire on fire, you know thisGirl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tires
Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tiresGirl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
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17 inch momo's like magic on his tiresGirl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tires
Girl that's Juvenile, you don't know he on fire
17 inch momo's like magic on his tiresYou can fuck my bitch, yea
You can fuck my bitch
You can fuck my bitch
You can fuck my bitchLet me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch
I don't trust that bitch, you can fuck my bitch
Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch
I don't trust that bitch, you can fuck my bitchLet me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch
I don't trust that bitch, you can fuck my bitch
Let me fuck your bitch, I don't love that bitch
I don't trust that bitchYou don't know he on fire
You don't know he on fire
You don't know he on fire
You don't know he on fireMy bitch is your bitch, my bitch is your bitch
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
Your bitch is my bitch, my bitch is your bitch
(Hot, hot, hot, hot, hot, hot)
My bitch is your bitch, your bitch is my bitch
(Hot, hot, hot)

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