Black Vodka

Ja Rule

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Black vodka
Body till proper
I love the way she is on top of me
Black vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she is on top of meShe better come straight with no chasing
Cause ran this motherfucker without chaing
And she the only one I got a taste for
All drinks is on me, gotta taste herCause I know that you see me through the glass
So cool it down boy, they call me Ice cube
You alway go down so smooth
I think I'll have a double with youDoctor keep me cool
It's her move, for guesses to three
And this is how I see you
A couple more will make look more like Shakira
A few shots of tequila might kill you
Or it' more than likely to get your mind blown
Feel, more importantly you feel love
If not, maybe you are not in love with meBlack vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she is on top of me
Black vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she is on top of meI very rarely drinking on a weekday
But this wa the day after Tuesday, hump day
So I became receptive to the rule
Got cocktails for two, it was only me and you
Probably like a hangover
Had a fuck and get drunk and call my ex over
She will remain ober
But have you ever seen a bitch with her clothes on
Turn the lights off

Lit up some candles
She was the OJ, I was the Smirnoff
Cancel, it's like the show's over
House light off, everybody go home
Cause too much of petroleum might kill youIt's more than likely to get your mind blown
Feel, more importantly you feel love
If not, maybe you are not in love with meBlack vodka
Body still proper
I love the way he is on top of me
Black vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she is on top of mePretty brown eyes, beautiful lips
Dark complexion like licorice
I run my finger around the edge of the rib
From a shot glas, body's an hourglass
It's summertime, still got class
till the best shot a nigger ever do that
It's time to get me drunk fast
Come on ship me down, butterfly effect
You so fly, I'm so high, so high
I can't lie no matter how bad I want you
You ain't ever gonna feel like the firt time
Too much tequila might kill youBut it's more than likely to get your mind blown
Feel, more importantly you feel love
If not, maybe you are not in love with meBlack vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she is on top of me
Black vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she i on top of me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/