Lipstick

Buck 65

I said, are you ready
Uh, yeah, hey
Come on, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Let's do it
Are you ready
Whoa whoa yeah
Whoa whoa yeah
All my ladies
Let's do it
Come on
I know the girls inside
There wanna get on with the ladies
But there are always fellas there
To stir and make you crazy
They try to get you flaky
Can't find no buts no maybes
You think that girl's a traitor
But that man's the instigator
Turning up with your jewelery on
Making moves with your lipstick on
Want some of that cushy stuff
Whoa whoa ooh
Let's jump when the music's on
All my girls living up till dawn
Want a little bit sing this song
Whoa whoa ooh
Why do you think that every girl
Out theres your enemy
You're looking at her with
The green eyed filled with jealousy
It's not the way its supposed to be
So c'mon ladies dance with me
And I'll tell ya,
No, n-n-n-n-n-no, no
No, no, no, no, no, no
Turing up with your jewelery on
(Oh, yeah)
Making moves with your lipstick on

Want some of that cushy stuff
Whoa whoa ooh
Let's jump when the music's on
All my girls living up till dawn
Want a little bit sing this song
Whoa whoa ooh
Whoa
Mmm
Feel the rhythm in your body
Gotta lose control
All the ladies get together
We'll be on a roll
Feel it in your soul
If you wanna get on down
Then it's time to look around
We're all the same
Yeah
You gotta think about it
You're beating up yourself
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Turing up with your jewelery on
Making moves with your lipstick on
Want some of that cushy stuff
Whoa whoa ooh
Let's jump when the music's on
All my girls living up till dawn
Want a little bit sing this song
Whoa whoa ooh
Turing up with your jewelery on
Making moves with your lipstick on
Want some of that cushy stuff
Whoa-whoa-ooh
Let's jump when the music's on
All my girls living up till dawn
Want a little bit sing this song
Whoa-whoa-ooh
Whoa whoa, yeah
Whoa whoa, yeah
Want some of that cushy stuff
(Whoa whoa, ohh)
Whoa whoa, yeah
Whoa whoa, yeah
One of them better
Sing this song

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/