

Active Kingz (Ft Tyga And Legacy of New Boyz)

New Boyz

[Verse 1 - Ben J]

You want to get Active (echoes)
I don't really care Lil Mama what's the deal
You got a nice body, I'm hungry now baby tell me how you feel. Because if you ain't there we can do foreplay
Girl let's kick it like soccer like Jorge
And have fun in this house, call it horseplay
She like a nigga with some cake like a birthday
Not a scrawny little nigga doing four days
But don't get me wrong, I'm skinny with a dope shape
This girl tell me skinny niggas got the bigger dicks
Cause I pulled out mine and I was big as shit
I never speak high league on you little kids
And when I say little, I'm talking big kids
Ya bitch let you talk shit you wear lipstick
Your girl call me ice cream because the big stick
You wonder why I got a nickname and you didn't
She said she you barley even hit it, I give her the business
Man you live for this chick, you feel for this chick
But when I come around the crib, I go in on this chick
Chorus:
You want to get active, or want to get chill
Don't really care Lil mama what's the deal
You got a nice body, you looking like a meal
I'm hungry, now baby tell me how you feel?
Tryna run from me, then she brought it back to me (4x)

Okayy [Verse 2 -Tyga]

Ahhh !

Champagne bitch, active
Put'cha flog in the coupe, money in the mattress
Can't fuck my shit, cause you crazy like my last bitch
Might let you get a taste, go on tell your girlfriend
So icky wet, really really she a fan
I really want to put her on, but it's no hands
Overnight celebrity off the slow jam, bad to the bone, bone baby you want it
So Spanish, eat it if its Spanish, no bandanna , bang my hammer
Girls getting gooey & the Gucci all wow
?? in the Louie fuck you in your all gown
Owww, ayeee pass on to Ben J
In the rose red mirror, she a devil with a waist
Last King Pharaoh, MuhFucka in the game

These niggas ain't thermal throw it up in your face, Ayee[Chorus]
You want to get active, or want to get chill
I don't really care Lil mama what's the deal
You got a nice body, you looking like a meal
I'm hungry, now baby tell me how you feel?
Tryna run from me, then she brought it back to me (4x)
Okayy[Verse 3 - Legacy]
Woah she got to watch it if she skeet on me
I got that underrated dick cause she sleep on me
I close the curtains she go nuts, no common sense
She going German on the blowjobs like hakk and shit, Ughhh!
If you gotta go, we can do it in your car, She said my pipe is meaner than a commoner road star
Of course I wore a latex but first I made her taste it
I went down and did the same shit, make the kitty go like trey pens
My mouth be getting a riddle on her clit rick tongue
lick it Tommy, I'm a pharaoh on the head "Well Done"
Get it I made rain bitch, now get a hold of something
She said her name is Paris, and this that Dirty Money!
Please don't be without a sleeve, Cause you might get burned like Cleveland 23
Rule blind scissors through the eye, Blind Side basterd
YM, 100, West Side, Active[Chorus]
You want to get active, or want to get chill
I don't really care Lil mama what's the deal
You got a nice body, you looking like a meal
I'm hungry, now baby tell me how you feel?
Tryna run from me, then she brought it back to me (4x)
Okayy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>