BedRock

Young Money

I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock, girl
I can make your bedrock

I can make your bedrockShe got that good, good, she Michael Jackson Bad

I'm attracted to her for her attractive ass

And now we murderers because we kill time

I knock her lights out and she still shineI hate to see her go but I love to watch her leave

But I keep her running back and forth like a soccer team

Cold as a winter day, hot as a summer's eve

Young Money thieves, steal your love and leaveI like the way you walk and if you walking my way

I'm that Red Bull, now let's fly away

Let's buy a place with all kind of space

I let you be the judge and I'm the caseI'm Gudda Gudda, I put her under

I see me with her, no Stevie Wonder

She don't even wonder 'cause she know she bad

And I got her nigga, grocery bagOh baby, I be stuck to you like glue

Baby, wanna spend it all on you

Baby, my room is the G spot, call me Mr. Flintstone

I can make your bedrockI can make your bedrock

I can make your bedrock, girl

I can make your bedrock

I can make your bedrockOkay, I get it, let me think, I guess it's my turn

Maybe it's time to put this pussy on your sideburns

He say I'm bad, he probably right

He pressing me like button downs on a Friday nightI'm so pretty like, me on my pedal bike

He on my low scrunch, he on my echo whites

He say, "Nikki, don't stop, you the bestest"

And I just be coming off the top as bestestI love your sushi roll, hotter than wasabi

I race for your love, shake and bake Ricky Bobby

I'm at the W but I can't meet you in the lobby

Girl, I gotta watch my back 'cause I'm not just anybodyI seen 'em stand in line just to get beside her

I let her see the Aston and let the rest surprise her

That's when we disappear you need GPS to find her

Oh, that was your girl? I thought I recognized herOh baby, I be stuck to you like glue

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I can make your bedrockShe like tanning, I like staying in She like romancing, I like rolling with friends She said I'm caged in, I think her conscious is

She watching that Oxygen, I'm watching ESPNBut when that show end, she all on my skin

Lotion, slow motion, roller coasting like back forth, hold it

She pose like it's for posters and I poke like I'm supposed to

Take this photo if you for me, she said, "Don't you ever show this"I'm too loyal and too focused

To be losing and be hopeless, when I spoke this, she rejoiced it

Said your words get me open, so I closed it

Where your clothes is, I'm only loving for the momentUh, she ain't got a man but she's not alone Miss Independent, yeah, she got her own

Hey gorgeous, I mean flawless, well, that's what you are
How I see it is how I call it, yeahLook it how she walk, she know she bad
Do, do your thing, baby, I ain't even mad
And I ain't even fast, I'ma stay a while

Hold yo' head Chris, I'ma take her downOh baby, I be stuck to you like glue

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