

Juicy

Pretty Ricky

See the lust in your eye
I know you can't hide it
And your walk and your vibe
Make me wanna try it
Like a 'lac spinning rims
I love it when you ride it
You a stallion, baby
You know you got body
You workin' that thang
You twurkin' that thang
I love them g-strings
It's just a G-thang
I'm murkin' that thang
I'm twurkin' that thang
Still strokin' that thang
It's just a G-thang
Can you make it juicy for me?
Or I can make it juicy for you
You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you
Can you make it juicy for me?
Or I can make it juicy for you
You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you
Now, I'm a passionate lover
That like passionate sex
Butt-naked in the classroom
On the teacher's school desk
Triple X-rated
Call me Slick-Em hound
I get that body wet
And then I lick 'em down
I'm on pointed
Best believe I aint no teaser
I wanna get deep
And a little bit of deep and a little bit a deeper
Sweeping you off your feet
Like a rake talking 'bout Slick-Em wait
Now I ain't stopping

Till I feel the backboard break
I'll be your lover man
Your special lover man
And I'll do anything
That you want me to do
Plus more and more
Now if you want me to rub you down
Massage your body
'Cuz you feeling sore
Then baby just close the door
And let me take control
I'll be the man of your dreams
Better yet your Superman
Take you places you never been
So close you can call us kin
'Cuz you got that juicy
And I love your body next to me

I sweat for you
So sweat for me
Can you make it juicy for me?
Or I can make it juicy for you
You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you
You workin' that thang
You twurkin' that thang
I love them g-strings
It's just a G-thang
I'm twurkin' that thang
I'm murkin' that thang
Still strokin' that thang
It's just a G-thang
You so juicy you know where
And I wanna put my you know what down there
I got a fetish for pulling hair
So I might end up with a track or two
Clutched in my fingertips
Wanna caress your hips
Rub my lips against your lips
Ooh baby, come closer to me
Express your emotions to me
Wanna press my body against yours
Feel the sweat coming from our pores
I'm pushing harder inside ya
Forget mine, girl, get yours

You so juicy for me
And I'm so juicy for you
Ain't no better feeling
Than me inside you
I'm tasting every drop
Like at the candy shop
I'll lick your lollipop
I'll put that thing on lock
I'll let you climb on top
And let that nookie pop
I'm in the cookie jar
I ain't no rookie girl
Can you make it juicy for me?
Or I can make it juicy for you
You get sweaty for me
And I can get sweaty for you
You workin' that thang
You twurkin' that thang
I love them g-strings
It's just a G-thang
I'm twurkin' that thang
I'm murkin' that thang
Still strokin' that thang
It's just a G-thang
I can make it juicy for you, baby
It's just a G-thang
I can make it juicy for you, baby

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