

Oslo, Norway

Jeremih

I need this money Frankie, yeah Blunt to my lip
Bad bitch on my hip
I just threw a grip
Tell that bitch to strip
Skinny, these hoes dip
Henny, Tron we sip
Uber or the Lyft
She gon' go off the rip
Blunt to my lip
Bad bitch on my hip
I just threw a grip
Tell that bitch to strip
Skinny, these hoes dip
Hen, Patron we sip
Uber or the Lyft
She gon' go off the I got a bitch so bad I put her ass in time out
Can't have that ass up in that sundress,
Bring that shine out
Log right in that pussy when her nigga sign out
I know he think that pussy his but shit it's mines now
I fuck her good then I make her cook me breakfast for dinner
She bust it like a dirty bopper, hit her with the extendo
Just want some head in a comfortable bed, it's that simple
And count my bread while I'm rollin' up a wood or the indo
Thumbin' through Thomas, couple Grants, and hella Benjamins
Got some chocolates, little vanillas, and some cinnamons
That's gon' pop that pussy, that's gon' pop that pussy
That's gon' pop, I'm startin' to feel like
Uncle Luke and them Blunt to my lip
Bad bitch on my hip
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Tell that bitch to strip
 Skinny, these hoes dip
 Hen, Patron we sip
 Uber or the Lyft
 She gon' go off the I put this bitch up in the Uber me no feel like making house calls
 Give her thug's passion, feel like 2Pac, I'm a outlaw
 Smokin' on this indo even though we outdoor
 Push her to the ledge hit it like a south park
 Now pop that pussy, come on pop that pussy for me
 Drop that pussy, go head, drop that pussy
 I'm a carnivore, dinosaur
 Beat the shit, eat the shit like eggs and grits
 Her legs are split, the head legit, the pussy trip
 Tickle the clit then light the spliff
 Then call her homegirl, tell her hit the crib
 Then fuck her homegirl, put it in her rib
 She a Brooklyn bitch, she like to strip
 She work the pole, I like this shit a lot
 She got Nicki hips, she think she cute
 And I do too, I might just hit a lot
 And you know how them threesomes go
 Give one that long dick
 Other one lookin' with the side eye
 Like nigga you fuckin' with the wrong bitch
 Man fuck the conversation
 You know love be complicated
 And fuckin' complication
 Let's just roll one and face it
 I got aBlunt to my lip
 Bad bitch on my hip
 I just threw a grip
 Tell that bitch to strip
 Skinny, these hoes dip
 Henny, Tron we sip
 Uber or the Lyft
 She gon' go off the As I feel your tongue touch the inner walls of my thigh I seem
 To understand that those eyes seem to lie
 And they tellin' me stories that I want to hear
 It ain't shit that I wanna feel
 It feels so unreal the way you're carressin'
 Every part of my body, I'm feelin' so sexy and naughty Ah you wanna speak about late nights huh?
 Let me feel that shit. Let me make you feel this,
 I wanna feel that dick. The way you sling that shit
 The way you grab my back, the headboards is bangin'

The way you ass smack. Baby and I throw it back

Songwriters

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