

# Loungin

## Budamunk

Keep it chicken head, I'm lookin' for a dime  
Get my swerve on, make it hot, word is bond  
I'm lickin' on your ankle bracelet  
We'll be sippin' moet wit strawberries and dat shit  
I'm nasty ask me, why I lick my lips  
So in the darkness I can run my tongue over your tits  
It's all good sugary, you ain't leavin', sit up on my face  
And help my stash grow even  
Whipped cream taste mean from the back  
She bounce wit'll now shorty's on the map  
I put away the gat, took off the hat, throw ya mo's in the air  
If you like it like that, no doubt boo  
I keep it real girl, mad pleasure  
Blowin' up your whole world  
Whatever's clever I got endless cash  
Trees from Hawaii, 2 pools or baths  
I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J  
I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey  
I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J  
I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey  
Uh, my scenario is grand, a dime piece  
Hennessey up in my hand  
I turn out the lights like teddy, I'm feenin'  
Standin' in the darkness  
Now I'm ready, uhh, ooh yeah up in ya  
Let it flow while I pump slow  
Then I speed it up, heat it up  
Make it mo' tasty, so you can swing low and lace me  
Use your imagination, you do me, I do you ,sex education  
It's all good, it's Cranberry Absolut, Peach Schnapps  
Feelin' tipsy, loungin" on the rooftops  
I'm 'bout to spank you on dat ass  
(Ooh)  
I know you love it when it lasts  
(True)  
When you need it who you ask  
(You)  
What you sayin' when I dash

(Don't go boo)

I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J

I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey

I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J

I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey

You got to bounce wit me suga, word up

You got to bounce wit me suga, word up

You got to bounce wit me suga, word up

You got to bounce wit me suga, word up

Warm it up suga, make it hot, shorties'll swarm

Make me wanna bust shots

We speak daily on the regular

Run your jibs all day chip in my cellular

Shoot down to Jamaica, pretty white sand

Suntan oil, Pina Coladas in your hand

Layin' up at night, peepin' at stars

Remember when we was at the club in da bars?

I told ya my status was that of a don

You thought I was a dog and you ain't wanna get it on

But my mind has attractin' qualities

All the emotions of a young lady

So here you are, smack dab up in the mix

Shorty this here's about as good as it gets

Word up, I'ma treat you like a queen from the heart

Crack the bubbly, and let the episode start

I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J

I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey

I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J

I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey

I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J

I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey

I'll be loungin' with LL Cool J

I'll be loungin' with LL, hey, hey

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>