

# Juicy (Featuring Static Major)

## Pretty Ricky

See the lust in your eye  
I know you can't hide it  
And your walk and your vibe  
Make me want to 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 thing  
You twurkin' that thing  
I love them g-strings  
It's just a G'-thing  
I'm murkin' that thing  
I'm twurkin' that thing  
Still strokin' that thing  
It's just a G'-thing 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 (Slick-Em hound)  
I get that body wet  
And then I lick 'em down (lick em down)  
I'm on point  
And best believe I ain't no teaser (I ain't no teaser)  
I want to get deep and a little bit of deep and a little bit of deeper (deeper)  
Sweeping you off your feet  
Like a rake  
Talking 'bout Slick-Em wait (wait)  
No I ain't stopping  
Till I feel the backboard break I'll be yo lover man  
Yo 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  
'cause 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  
'cause 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 thing  
You twurkin' that thing  
I love them g-strings  
It's just a G'-thing  
I'm murkin' that thing  
I'm twurkin' that thing  
Still strokin' that thing  
It's just a G'-thing You so juicy you know where  
And I want to put my you know what  
Down there  
I got a fetish for pulling hair  
So I might end up with a track or two  
Crushed in my fingertips  
want to caress your hips  
Rub my lips against your lips  
Oo Baby come closer to me  
Express your emotions to me  
want to 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

Songwriters

Garrett, Stephen Ellis / Baker, Derrick L / Scheffer, James Gregory / Smith, Diamond Baby Blue / Smith,  
Spectacular Blue / Mathis, Corey / Cooper, Marcus Pleasure / Smith, Joseph / Sweat, Keith D / Riley,

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