

## Slide Thru

Blackbear

It's 'bout that time you slide thru  
Bring nothing but your pussy and that perfume  
It's 'bout that time you slide thru  
Bring nothing but your pussy and that perfume  
I'm sorry in advance  
Skip all of these questions  
Girl take off your pants  
I'm 'bout to start that engine

I got a couple bands  
On top of my dresser  
We could have a ball  
You could be my Cinderella  
Baby let's just do this damn thing  
Tryna get you real right  
Wanna smoke all day  
Wanna drink all night  
I'm sorry in advance  
Let's skip all of these questions

It's 'bout that time you slide thru  
Bring nothing but your pussy and that perfume  
'Bout that time you slide thru  
Bring nothing but your pussy and that perfume  
I'm sorry in advance  
I know you get the message  
You know you bad as fuck, girl  
I'm 'bout to start that engine  
It's 'bout that time you slide thru  
Bring nothing but your pussy and that perfume  
'Bout that time you slide thru  
Bring nothing but your pussy and that pussy and that pussy

Pull up with me, baby, baby  
Slide, slide thru on me, baby  
Ain't no snitchin', ain't no tellin', no  
Know I'll keep your dirty secrets, woah  
Pull up with me, baby, baby  
Slide, slide thru on me, baby  
Mashed potatoes got you creatin' white  
You know I want everything you like  
I'll tell you  
You're bad, baby, you're bad, baby, yeah, yeah  
You're bad, baby, you're bad, baby, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Sweet-a-do-do-do-do-do-yah