

# Phenomenon

Brokencyde

So hot she burns like fire,  
Blue dreams is our desires,  
She backs it up on to me,  
I leave the club like  
Ooooooooooooo!

She's a phenomenon,  
The way she turns me on,  
So right but feels so wrong,  
That's why I wrote this song,  
She's a phenomenon,  
The way she turns me on,  
So right but feels so wrong,  
That's why I wrote this song

I'm in the A, all day,  
Mackin' all the girls lookin' my way,  
No way, she say, that she wanna go all the way,  
Okay, we can do this,  
Shawty lookin' good,  
And she's trying to get to it,  
Pop a couple drinks girl,  
We can get stupid,  
Drop it to the floor,  
Show me how you move it (move it)

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Hello Kitty, Kitty,  
She's thick and she's pretty,  
Must have came from out of town,  
Now I love that city,  
She can't keep her lips off me,  
Oh please no hickey,  
Let me help you with that bra,  
It looks kind of tricky.  
That round caboose, so big,  
It's quite obtuse.  
She's a beast,  
That booty is bigger than a moose.  
Skin tone lookin' like 24 karat gold.  
Rock it, let's roll,  
It's all cake, no casserole.  
Baby got that bigger,

And she shake it like she shootin' craps,  
Smack her like a baller,  
Now she's going home with me perhaps.  
Booty thicker than a smoothie,  
Back it up like you's a freak,  
Go ahead and bust it up like a greek,  
Let me see that ass shake,

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Yeah, it's goin' down,  
Shawty like the sound,  
Now we got the whole world  
Talkin' like cellular phones  
Full blown, and my style is phenomenal,  
So I gotta go,  
All around the world  
I'm a A-Town stunna,  
With my ID as a passport,  
And you never felt a G like this before,  
I'm on some other other shit,  
And she ain't use to it,  
So she's always on my dick (sorry)

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