Bed Squeak

Brooke Candy

I'm crack on the track Bring it back on time Make it slap on time Make it clap so fine Rewind it, wind it, double time it Grind it, find it, then refine it Climb the walls and break your spine It's my turn now so lose your mind When Candy on the track, the flow so bad I make or break a crime Cleanse your soul, I'm Penicillin I shed a tear, I'm hurtin' feelings I'm stacking dough, I make a killin' I fucked your girl, can't rape the willing I'm Gone With The Wind Fabulous Gucci swimsuit look soglamorous And you know that they can't handle it Make It Scandalous Bitch, I'm Fabulous

I can't make it any clearer, comer nearer I'll make your head freak Lose your inhibitions, get strippin' And make the bed squeak Think I'm headstrong? Bitch, you dead weak Lose your inhibitions, get strippin' And make the bed squeak

You, in the snapback Tip your cap back I got my sights on you, Imma tap that Wrap that up and Imma attack that Suitin' up for duty, hazmat Badass Bitch Your career took a catnap You had that now Fall back, Jack Cause Fagmob's the new rat pack And your callback ain't worth crack, uh You can hate on a bitch But I'm slayin' it You can act like my track Ain't worth playing it I'm on the tip of your tongue Now your sayin' it Candy is the new religion Get to praying it

I can't make it any clearer, comer nearer I'll make your head freak Lose your inhibitions, get strippin' And make the bed squeak Think I'm headstrong? Bitch, you dead weak Lose your inhibitions, get strippin' And make the bed squeak I'm bout to sack a bitch I'm bout to sack a bitch You can't handle it, I'm bad I'm bout to sack a bitch Bitch, I'm fabulous I'm bout to sack a bitch You can't handle it, I'm bad I'm bout to sack a bitch

I can't make it any clearer, comer nearer I'll make your head freak Lose your inhibitions, get strippin' And make the bed squeak Think I'm headstrong? Bitch, you dead weak Lose your inhibitions, get strippin' And make the bed squeak