

**(B)A\$\$**

**Colette Carr**

Oh my God Beck look at your butt it's so fucking big like Oh My God. Oh my God Beck look at your butt it's so fucking big like Oh My God.

Get low when you see this, lock eyes with the boy in the Gucci vest, I wanna make nice with your UPS, aww too cute to be dubious, but I think it's fine at this moment in time for you to untie my two pieces, OO grab tight like you mean it, I wanna break by what you resist. Swear I'm never like this no I've never done this uh uh not once, but I can't seem to help the fact that I wanna climb you, right to the top bunk, grab pipe and hop up, get down in the sand at La Costa. I love you, no I'm lying. I'm lyin bitch MUFASA

(B)ASS

Let's do what your best friend sitting in the back street, dreezed, wishes that he could. Lipstick on your cheek, kiss that first name drop that 'n' talking Eastwood. O yeah he good, he good, that's what I'm all about. Gig so hard my pants fall off, gig so hard make my pants fall down. In line with the bass line make that back clap harder than human hands could, on about how that other ones that you have had just weren't as good. More bass, more bass more bass, but drop the 'b', I'll bit your lip then copy me, then we repeat, obviously. A birthday cake, A.B.C. do n't be shy, take a piece. Stay the night, fucking leave. One night is all I need.