**Fucking** Woo, ohh, she looks so beautiful, don't you agree? Girl, you know what I think you should do right now? You should just take off all of your clothes, every article of clothing Except for the, leave the pumps on girl, I like that Enough of the kissin' and huggin' (We should be fuckin') On da bed on da couch now (Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin') From the front to the living room (We should be fuckin') On da bed on da couch now (Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin') From the front to the living room, yeah Let the boys make love, let me fuck ya from da back Hair pullin', hot wax, they won't do it like dat They can't do it like this, they won't tie you by your wrist And spank ya lil' sexy bad ass, cum quick Yeah, I know you hard at work Yeah, I know your boss a jerk You can come to da platter, tie you up, witcha skirt Let ya man make love, let me bring ya to da crib You a big city girl, let me show you where I live Gotta pond in da front, gotta lake in da back If you wanna pop da trunk, we can do it in da lac Got a dick like a horse, let me see you take that (We should be fuckin') On da bed on da couch now (Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin') From the front to the living room (We should be fuckin') On da bed on da couch now

(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin') From the front to the living room, yeah

Girl gon' lose ya mind, let my dick touch your spine Cum four or five times, southside bump-n-grind Young lady stand in line, but I wanna fuck you And all ya freaky dreams, I wanna make come true

Like fuckin' on da back porch, gon' let it out Or we can fuck in Time Square, I make you scream Dirty South Damn I ain't tryna run game, but I will make you scream my name (David Banner)

Yeah, my G5 just an airplane Take it how you want it girl pleasure or pain Yeah, 'cuz ya dealin' wit a mack now Go and tell ya friends dat I blew ya back out

(We should be fuckin')

On da bed on da couch now (Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin') From the front to the living room

(We should be fuckin')
On da bed on da couch now
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')
From the front to the living room, yeah

When ya step into the crib, get in your birthday suit Girl leave on ya heels and get it ready for daddy I guarantee your satisfaction, I hope you're ready for action I'm in the mood, baby, ohh, yeah

Forget ya nigga, stand and revizzle
Put ya back into it, when I work da middle
Make it hurt a little, when I hit it from the back, girl

(We should be fuckin')
On da bed on da couch now
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')
From the front to the living room

(We should be fuckin')
On da bed on da couch now
(Fuckin', fuckin', fuckin')
From the front to the living room, yeah