

## Webbie Flow (U Like)

Isaiah Rashad

My dick I know it's, yeah, it's unfamiliar... yeah

Baby, can you sucky on my dick? I know it's big enough  
Ride with a nigga from the South, I know you feel the rush  
Fuckin' with a nigga, bitches rarely ever get the touch  
Better feel privileged, catch another, you can hit the dust  
I done grown up for my child sake, Black and Mild face  
Look up loud place, never crowd place  
Never skirt chase, maybe first grade, never last place  
Never had brakes, pop a transmission, always had faith  
Always had trace, always had James in that duplex  
Hit a suplex, fuck a crew neck  
\$pottie solo up in that recess, never regress  
Georgia peaches, grab her cheek ass  
Such a slutbag, baby nut rag, never cuff that  
Love a hoodrat where there's puss at  
Barely have me goin' on that Sosa, I never go back  
I never hit it raw again, fucking with the law again  
Picking up trash on highways, never my way  
Blasé blasé, sneakin' shotty, fuck a Friday  
I'm with Robert, chuggin' Bombay, fuck your turn up  
Fuck your turn out, we gon burn up  
Fuck your mosh pit, I'm on my shit, on that Tribe shit  
Got that Phife Dawg; I might bite, bitch, I'm on tablet  
Scribble down, I'm rapping like Kool  
Inspire all my local jokers who be quittin' that school  
They be hating that job, I was hating that too  
I was flipping your burger high as a bitch, but I'm cool  
I think I'm blessed now, I only stress about the stress now  
Since I'm fresh now, I pull that motherfuckin' dress down (dres  
s down, dress down)

... And I'm gon' testify girl  
... And I'm gonna touch your thighs  
... I'm gon' spend the night, girl  
... You like...

"I heard that you was servin' all that pussy, what's it going f  
or?" "I heard that you was servin' all that pussy, all that pus  
sy, all that-"

"I heard that you was servin' all that pussy, what's it going f  
or?" "I heard that you was servin' all that pussy, all that pus  
sy..."