

# Camoflauge Love

Mac

Check this out  
When you makin' love to the camoflauge assassin' (camoflauge)  
You call it camoflauge love (ugh)  
Iight  
Take all night (just right)

(uhhhhhh)

I enter your body just like I shot it  
I feel yah hard  
Bumpin' and pumpin' that lodi dodi  
From the (uhhhh)  
I can see that's what cha want it  
Cherishing every moment like the last hope  
And I don't cum fast until yah clutch me  
Whisperin' (mac f\*\*k me) in my ears  
My up and downs got you sheddin' tears  
Am I what you expected?  
Ain't nothin' I corrected at times  
I'm just amazed by the site of you naked  
You gotta respect it and forgive me if I'm rough  
And I enter tah spend a while  
I've been on a role tryin' tah make a million with my rap style  
I kiss yah lips and feel the fireworks as yah ride me  
Listenin' to many rippleton come inside me (come inside me)  
Ain't no secret, im'a add it for your touch  
Tellin' me yah love me so much, but I ain't goin' for  
Just menchin' in now that we f\*\*kin' like some newly weds  
Don't let this go to your head, I'm camoflauge

Camoflauge love all night (give it to me)  
Make me come on and ah (don't stop)  
You bring the weed, im'a bring the pereon (uhhh)

Camoflauge love all night (give it to me)  
Make me come on and ah (don't stop)  
Lock the doors and unplug the phones (uhhh)

Camoflauge love all night (give it to me)  
Make me come on and ah (don't stop)  
You bring the rubbers, I'll put up the 100 bones (uhhh)

Camoflauge love all night (give it to me)  
Make me come on and ah (don't stop)  
Maybe it's your tone, got me visualizing a song

Camofluage lover, oh this fine muthaf\*\*ka  
A pussy add up to this sentual spot toucher  
My pain crusher, never the cum rusher  
The only one to get up in me with no rubber  
Slip in me like butter, keepin' in form  
All day, all night it's 'bout that bad bitch storm  
Anticipating his touch, my shit stay sealed tight  
He can feel my insides all night, every night, f\*\*kin' right  
Show your skills nigga, put that thang on me  
Please me or relieve me, and let your body hang on me  
Far from phony, this niggas a tru representer

I'm claimin' what's mine, that's my dick and my nigga  
My soulja got me dressed up in them see-thru fatigues  
And we goin' to war, yes indeed  
This what I need tah feel the way he makes me feel  
Damn, only if this nigga was real  
I wish he was real

(ahhhh, haha)

In a song  
That's just right there