Future Hendrix (hey) Freebandz What's popping? (I can tell the way you move that body, now) Nelly, you sing it All my niggas say "ooh" (A whole lot of that, they know not a bitch that can copy that) All my niggas say "ooh" (Take it all off and do that, now take it all off) Take it all off, take it all off, (yeah) Now tell me where you wanna be now I know you wanna be here But I don't see it in your body language, baby I just wanna be clear See, I've been spending time on that other shit I ain't tryna get lost But the way you're moving that on me, girl Tell me, what does that cost? I love that real shit that feel good Good head that feel good I'mma be all off in that womb And I'm hopin' to God that you feel good I'mma go fast or slow, on the bed or floor Mama, I just wanna take you (away) Long hair, you don't care Lovin' the fact that you all in my (space) The way you lookin' at me, that's gon' get you that Ooh, and I put everything on it Keep talkin' that shit that'll get you that Girl, I swear the way you move your body Put that on my mama, you gon' get that And you know I've seen a whole lot of shit Ain't no bitch out here can copy that (a whole lot of that) (They know no bitch can copy that, go and take it all off) And you done fucked a few of my niggas But I find myself still wanting that Hey, something's wrong with my mind I apologize for my thoughts I've been thinkin' 'bout that Let me make you say "ooh" (A whole lot of that, they know not a bitch that can copy that) (Take it all off and do that, you gotta take it all off) Take it all off, take it all off (A whole lot of that, they know not a bitch that can copy that) (Take it all off and do that, you gotta take it all off) Take it all off, take it all off I apologize for my thoughts, don't worry 'bout my ex She was giving me fights while you was givin' me sex I'll throw you up on that sink, run that fountain over them cheeks Bend you over that tub, got you hot here wildin' out on me You act like a lady, you fuck like a freak Forever my lady, you'll be a freak for me I'm pulling all on your hair while you got your toes curling Your eyes rolling back in your head

That good sex got you so wet you got an ocean all in my bed What you lookin' at? That's gon' get you that Ooh, and I'll put everything on it That skirt right there gon' get you that

Girl, I swear the way you move your body
Put that on my mama, you gon' get that
And you know I've seen a whole lot of shit
Ain't no bitch out here can copy that (a whole lot of that)
(They know no bitch can copy that, go and take it all off)
And you done fucked a few of my niggas
But I find myself still wanting that
Hey, something's wrong with my mind
I apologize for my thoughts
I've been thinkin' 'bout that
Let me make you say "ooh"

Don't we look fly together?

Just look at us

Don't we fly in the place together?

We travel around this globe, girl, we international now

Astronaut, the kid

Ain't been like this in a while (turn up)

Aye, this rockstar lifestyle (movie)

I'mma share it all with ya

I'mma ball it all with ya

I'mma splurge it all with ya

Come and get this presidential Rollie that I've got for ya