

# Don't Know How

PARTYNEXTDOOR

No girl you're not sick, it's all in your stomach  
Yeah, yeah, we fuckin', let me get deeper now  
Deeper than details now  
Kissing you neck, lick your thigh and your body  
You say fuck what you heard 'bout it  
Now I got you nervous 'bout it  
I'll make sure that you're not disappointed  
Especially knowing this is all you wanted

All this time I spent slowing it down  
Now you wanna go fast, now I go fast  
Bet you ready now

Girl you best know how to fuck baby  
And to make love, the way you look  
Girl you best know how to fuck  
And to make love, girl, the way that you look  
The way that you look  
I know you know how

I know that you know  
Turn the lights out  
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, mama I know you know how)  
I know that you know  
Turn the lights out  
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, mama I know you know how)  
I know that you know how  
Turn the lights out  
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, mama I know you know how)

T-t-tryna flaunt that ass around me mama  
Tryna bust up on my sugarmama  
Seems you've never been wetter  
And you never had better baby  
You heard a lot about Jamaicans and  
You wanna know what it feel like  
Come baby gyal pon this sinting yeah  
The sign off yah blinking yeah  
Shawty I'mma leave you waiting  
I bet you cum before I do

All this time I spent slowing it down  
Now you wanna go fast, now I go fast  
Said you ready now

Girl you best know how to fuck baby  
And to make love, the way you look  
Girl you best know how to fuck  
And to make love, girl, the way that you look  
The way that you look  
I know you know how

(I know that)  
Yeah, oh, I know you know how  
(I know that you know)  
Go ahead, go show it out  
(I know that)

I know you know how  
(I know that you know)

Turn the lights out  
Your body, body, body, body, body, body  
Oh babe, oh, come, yeah