

# Fuck

Post Malone

I just wanna fuck  
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[Jeremih & Post Malone:]  
I ain't here for no conversation  
I ain't really tryna talk  
Can a nigga be honest baby? (I just wanna fuck)  
I just came here to fuck  
Shawty take of them heels and your shirt  
And that skirt and them panties right now  
(I just wanna fuck, I just wanna...)  
Baby step into my room, show me love  
And get served like tennis right now  
If you wanna come and get served right now  
Then you know it's goddamn guaranteed to go down

[Post Malone:]  
I'm going down, you're going down  
It's going down for sure  
Baby girl sit down right now  
Give you five seconds, one, two, three, four  
I'mma turn your ass around, right now  
Now you're screaming "Good Lord"  
Got you smoking on the loud, knock you down  
Fuck you like you never been before  
I could fuck you all the tiiiiime  
Girl I'm glad you're miiiiine

[Jeremih & Post Malone:]  
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[Post Malone:]  
Go down, hell yeah, I'mma say it  
Go and show me what you working with  
Give a fuck about the man that you rolling with  
Think it's 'bout damn time that you done with him  
How you get so bad? We all wonderin'  
Lil mama look hotter than the summer is  
I ain't gonna tell you lies like the other did  
Baby girl, I'mma keep it one hundred  
Get me on, I'mma, I'mma call you later  
And these Saint Laurent's looking alligator  
And maybe that's why she want an elevator  
Elevate your life, elevate your life  
Girl you know I wouldn't wanna wife ya

Girl I wouldn't wanna make you spiteful  
Girl I wouldn't wanna mix your life up  
Mix your life up...

[Jeremih:]

Yeah I was tryna get her to my bed  
But we ain't make it out the kitchen (I just wanna fuck)  
I was cooking and I burned the bacon, damn  
Pussy got a nigga slippin', yeah  
Got your boy going deep: breast stroke, back stroke  
Girl I'm swimming right now (I just wanna fuck)  
Got her singing like me, when she moan  
Let's make a song, and we're jamming right now

[Post Malone:]

I could fuck you all the ti-i-i-i-i-i-i-ime  
Girl I'm glad you're m-i-i-i-i-i-ine