Ain't tryna wake up till you ball away you go Good afternoon, this witch doctor woman

Yeah, she says she wanna get in on that rapper shit
Popping ball, stuffing money under mattresses
She been on that tour bus since I picked her up at hammersmith
Her ass so round I thought it had to be a candid chick
Hey, where you going in the?
Hop on the plane you can come to any city you want
I thought the fame?
Could've never loved a limpy ass
But she caught me acting like a pussy for that kitty cat
The first cowgirl, the first piggy back
I thought you said you ass was mine, come and give me that

Ain't tryna wake up till you ball away you go Good afternoon, this witch doctor woman

She says she wanna get in on that rapper shit She wanna polish what it was up in my cabinet She a ten, she the finer lure of all advantages