

# Blow My Mind

V.I.C.

He don't love you, he don't love you, he don't love you girl  
He don't love you girl  
Girl he don't know you, he don't know you, he don't know you girl  
Nah he don't love you girl

Your boyfriend is not a man, he's a boy friend  
Just someone takin' up the place of a real man  
I'm 24 and I can take you where you never been  
And we ain't gotta leave the state to see where I've been  
Just close ya eyes, close ya eyes, close ya eyes  
And free your mind, free your mind, free you mind  
Now open wide, open wide, open wide  
And now I'm finna come inside  
Now just when you thought here go the same routine  
I got a bowl of strawberries and some whipped cream  
And made a trail from your stomach to your clit ring  
The strawberries for you, girl I'm a lick the cream

Blow my mind, so blow my mind  
But before you do, girl come in my room  
And lay on the bed, and free your mind  
I ain't thinkin' of me, girl it's all about you  
Girl gimme that, girl gimme that, girl gimme that pussy  
Hey girl gimme that, girl gimme that, girl gimme that pussy  
Hey girl gimme that, girl gimme that, girl gimme that pussy  
Hey girl gimme that, girl gimme that, girl gimme that pussy

I know you wonder how, I got a nice physique  
When all I eat is sweets, I like that pussy meat  
Ain't nothin' like a bowl of pussy when that pussy clean  
Only a lame will starve a woman when she got a need  
That's why you girl got a girl, got a girlfriend  
Cause she be meetin' that pussy yea while you earl in  
Watch out boys, lames this for real man  
Who love women, women? I love women  
I love the way her body wiggle when I lick that clit  
Victorious in the clitoris, my name is VIC  
You one the niggas that are notorious for using dick  
When I make her cum three times without using the dick  
Where you get it from? I get it from my mamma  
She taught me how to please 'em, cause my mamma was a doctor  
And if you wanna please 'em I suggest that you should holla  
Unless you like it quiet in your bed, but mine holla

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Enough foreplay I know your body weak  
Head to the left like you gon' go to sleep  
But I ain't trippin' girl, that's how I want you to be  
All wet, all tired, and thinkin' bout the dick

That's when I caught them legs back like, oh sure  
And beat that pussy like yeah girl, who's there?  
She bite her lips like oh boy you should  
And I be lookin' like yeah girl, who's is this?