

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?