

Exotic Girl

Z-Ro

Uh, she don't want you to throw no ones at her
She so exotic, gotta throw a misdemeanor bond at her
Hope you got them dollars, that's the only way you can come at her
Not when it comes to me that's free, we always have big fun after
I get off stage that's when she go on stage, and start to dropping it like i
t's hot
Lame bitch now a feel bad bitch, dropping it like it's not
I got a lot of money on it in a duffle bag, in my pockets and in my socks
You make it rain she buy some heels, I make it rain she get a new spot
I'm V.I.P. in every strip club, meaning I don't pay shit to get in
I pay her to look sexy, but she gon' pay me to put the dick in
That ain't no Yaki or Malaysian, that's some real shit
And I'm not disrespecting her, when I say she's a real bitch

Crazy baby

I'm throwing dollar after dollar, trying to save ya baby
Moving up and down on that pole, so amazing baby
All I see is the love, that I'm craving baby exotic girl

She 5"7, but them high heels make her bout 5"11
These bitches and angel come to visit, either that or I'm in heaven
If the devil wanna trip with me, I got the holy ghost inside my weapon
Be cool baby girl don't trip, so many one hundreds you can't fold this
Pussy look stuffed like a hamburger helper patty, ghetto right
Since I'm the King of the Ghetto, I see it every ghetto day and ghetto night
You say why am I the king of it, cause I represent my ghetto right
Me and baby fly private though, never catch us on a ghetto flight
Her skin softer than a baby booty homie
When I'm on the road she ain't scared to touch herself, and make a movie fo'
me
Bend that over for Pimp C, R.I.P. to my big homie Chad
Back to the regular scheduled program, baby I'm about to get on that ass

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Swear to God, she got an ass like a four door
All of y'all are good, but she the one I'm really hard for
She'd love to roll with me, cause I don't need a key to start her
Bitch it's time to fuck, why you still got on them short shorts for
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