

Love These Bitches

Z-Ro

I love these bitches
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I don't be in the regular club, I be in the strip club
Lap dancing on me, a good way to stiffen my dick up
If you's a bad bitch, you need to come and see about me
I'm full of nut, maybe you can get two or three up out me
Plies call it pecking, I call it good neck
I can go all night on a muddy cup, and a lorry set
Hope you don't think I'ma pay for it, that's a no-no
Just the drank man and the kush man, get some of Ro do'
I'm out on bond baby, they bout to take me to trial
And if I lose, I won't be back on the streets for a while
So while I'm here, gon' do some'ing that'll make me smile
And I promise, I'ma try not to get it in your eye

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You talking I be in love with you, I barely know ya
When we get finished, I'ma roll over ain't gon' hold ya
A rubber mean, I ain't gotta buy pampers and a stroller
You beautiful, but look even better when you bend over
Fuck love, I'm keeping it pimping like I'm suppose to
My dick is a weapon, and good pussy is it's holster
Love the pussy, but not as much as I love dosha
But both of them bitches go together, like corn and okra
Red hit me up, with all of the yellas on the North
I don't handcuff em I bust em up, and then I drop em off
Falling in love at fist sight, that ain't what I'm about
I'm a walking talking X pill, my dick ain't never soft

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Big titties big ass, red bottom that's my bitch
It's a foreign outside with elbows on it, that's my shit
You think it's a gun in my pocket, baby that's my dick
I ain't the average nigga, you gotta pay to ride my shit

It's the King of Da Ghetto express, we full speed ahead
I ain't even letting the window down, until I see the bread
It's artist season homie, I ain't trying to see the feds
You can keep the pussy mama, I just wanna see the head
Domer Simpson, a damn villain like Linon
Cigarillo got me spinning, I got that shit from Big Lennon
That shit so strong the bitch hit it, and took all her clothes off
Told her to open wide, because I cannot feed a closed mouth

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