

On That Level (feat. Webbie)

Boosie Badazz

do you
aye girl
boosie badazz
i got that liquor in my system
sumbodie gone be my victim
got me a turn up shawty
man this gurl know how to party
VIP turned up with the models
drinks free so we turn up the bottles
Trade free so we turn up the mo rubbin on ha body twerk it
Licking out her tongue like she thirsty
Hands in the air when her song on love dancing in the mirror with a thong on
Know that she want and she gone get it Know that I want and I go hit it
Look in her eyes and say come get it
Try to the side I gotta come O wit it
Real cute face, nice tidies, uncut
Shownty I can't wait no more
See on that level
And tonight she gonna do the most She on that level so I tell her do you, get your money do
you?
Turn up, do you?
Turn up, do you?
Get your paper, do you?
Got have that cake you gotta earn that cake
To burn that cake you gotta earn that cake
Or you make then silks and sake the hips
Or you make then zips you gotta make them [?]
So you know how to get it, close your eyes and see the tidy
Told you I just have a tidy, bust it on and make a [?]
I might get a cash role if you saw that ass hoer
I might get a cash role if you saw that ass hoer
If you really throw homiest then you really get money
If you really throw homiest then you really get money
If you really throw homiest then you really get money
She you a full everybody throw teas in that bitch
I slam, I'm pissed, I roll that bitch I'm drinking, I'm driving, will celebrate the will
I'm smoking, I'm posted on that town get pimp
And I just did make with some haters been on [?] been in my eyes
I ain't worry 'bout nothing, but they may motherfuckin' lie
Shownty I can't wait no more See on that level
And tonight she gonna do the most
She on that level so I tell her do you, get your money do you? Turn up, do you?

Turn up, do you?
Get your paper, do you?
Do you? do you? do you? do you?
So roll that body
Do you? Come pop this maley
Do you and I'm a do me baby
Just came home please drive me crazy
I need a freak how gonna give it to me all day
Let her have me and suck it in the hale way
We both run so it's time to play
Ass up, face down, she ain't try to winGot hornies up, ready to clip
Time clicking baby girl, you are ready or not?
She a freak n the sheets but her geek is cool
No playin', no games when she eat the dudePretty face, small waist she a main attraction
Talk that talk plus her walk is nasty
She ready all time, she ain't faking a fuck
And I respect her mind cause I know what she want
Shownty I can't wait no more
See on that level
And tonight she gonna do the most
She on that level so I tell her do you, get your money do you?
Turn up, do you?
Turn up, do you?
Get your paper, do you?
Do you? do you? do you? do you?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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