

B.E.D.

Jacquees

I know you wanna love, but I just wanna fuck
Aye girl you know the deal, I gotta keep it real
I know you wanna see, I know you wanna be in my B.E.D. grinding slowly.
I know you wanna love, but I just wanna fuck
Aye girl you know the deal, I gotta keep it real
I know you wanna see, I know you wanna be in my B.E.D. grinding slowly. Aye what it is,
what you wanna know?
I done ripped about a hundred shows
You'll be coming back to me, aye you'll be coming back to me
I was worried 'bout them other hoes
And you be on me when the money thrown
Aye they be looking out for que, aye they be looking out for que
Bitch bad no Kanye
When we do it, do it our way
2015 YA, I don't give no damn 'bout what ya mom say
Rollie wrist I'm the shit, 21 with no kids
'Bout to rain on a bitch, I'm a rain on a bitch
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action, don't know why you acting
She on ready set go, she won't ever let go
Need it all fuck a fraction
Know she think I'm Michael Jackson, Billie Jean moon walk
I need the front and the back and...
She in love with the fashion, but she in love with the flashing
Bitch this ain't yo' money, bitch I spent it on ya 'cause you know I have it
With my woes in the 6, ex hoes yeah they sick
I'm a rain on a bitch, really rain on a bitch
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I'm a rain on a bitch, really rain on a bitch(Yea)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>