Bust It Baby, Pt. 2 (feat. Ne-Yo)

Plies

Aye can I please talk to my
Bust it babies real quick homie
Let me bring you in my world
And let you know what I call lil' bust it babyI was speedin' in the fast lane
Pedal to the floor mayne
Tryna get back to her love
Best believe she got that good thang
She my little hood thang
Ask around they know usThey know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
If I wasn't married to the streets, it'd be you
Yo lips what make you so cute
Love when you poke yo mouth out when you mad too
Save your number in my phone under Lil Boo
Like your sex but more love what cha do
Turn me on how you stare at me when we through
When you give it to me, I don't wanna turn ya loose
Scared to moan around you, it's all I can say is "Ooh"
My favorite panties of yours the ones that's see-through
One wit the pink trim on 'em and they light blue
Speakin' for the goons, thank God for makin' you
Bust it baby is what I call you
She got me speedin' in the fast lane
Pedal to the floor mayne
Tryna get back to her love
Best believe she got that good thang
She my little hood thang
Ask around they know us
They know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
They say he's an entertainer, slow down
You're just one more, he don't respect you
He just gon' hurt you, and neglect you
Well they gon' say what they wanna, yeah
I made a promise, yeah, to do you right and I'm gonna
Girl I'll do everything I can, to prove I'ma better man

Than your friends think I am
She got me speedin' in the fast lane
Pedal to the floor mayne
Tryna get back to her love
Best believe she got that good thang
She my little hood thang
Ask around they know us
They know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
I just gave her a nickname, it's wet-wet
Cause when we finished she mess up all my bedsets
She got something to relax me when I'm under stress
Never told her or let her know it, but she the best
She like to spell her name wit her tongue on my chest
If you had told me it was this good, I'da never guessed
She full of surprises, I don't know what she'll do next
But while she sleep I sneak and put hickies on her neck
And when she go out, she shut down the whole set
Love to see her in heels wit the slit in her dress
She like to do her own hair and get her own checks
My bust it baby I keep 'er on deck
She got me speedin' in the fast lane
Pedal to the floor mayne
Tryna get back to her love
Best believe she got that good thang
She my little hood thang
Ask around they know us
They know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
Bust it baby
Everybody know that's mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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