

# She Luv It

UGK

Hold up  
And she luv it  
And she luv it  
Hold up I make her get down on a dime, open up the store  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
I can feel you putting my dick inside your mouth  
Trying to fit my whole dick and nuts inside your mouth  
I'm jumping in and out, your pussy trying to stretch it out  
When I hit you from the back you say don't pull it out And that nigga that you live with ain't like  
me  
Ain't from Atlanta but I know these hoes like me  
They pulling on my zipper wanna bite me  
I got a bitch from Oakland like to get hyphe In the bed with her head in a jib  
Eating on my dick like it's some corn or a barbeque rib  
Drop it to the floor, let me fuck with you  
Get the camera out, bitch, I'm finna take some pictures I make her get down on a dime, open up  
the store  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
Get down on a dime, open up the store  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
She's a big fine something ain't she, with that  
big ass  
Bet you she can grind something can't she, she shake it fast  
Shake it slow, to and fro, back and forth, up and down  
That apple bottom clowning it ain't fucking around, been kinda tight  
Real stuck on that backside, it's looking kind of right

With the juicy tank top and a loop of ten heels  
All bullshit aside, she looking ready to kill But when I say kill, I mean murder the cock  
I'm talking beating the pussy up while the headboards knock  
She ain't watching the clock, ain't finna answer the phone  
'Cause Bun Beata got that dick that put your cheek in a zone I make her get down on a dime,  
open up the store  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor Get down on a dime, open up the store  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor These hoes loving the living, I'm giving all they  
can take  
These hoes living for loving, I'm shoving dick til' they break  
Put your feet in the sky, bring your knees to your chest  
Grab a hold to the sheets, bitch, and I'ma do the rest  
Get to pressing on your pink, gripping on your soft  
To the side, take a ride, from the back I break you off I want some pussy and some navel and  
some ass and some mouth  
I ain't fucking for me bitch, I'm fucking for the whole south  
Show me what you working with, bitch, what you got?  
I really wanted to fuck but hoe you went and shaved your cock  
A bald head pussy ain't shit, got them razor bumps bitch  
Grow some hair and get legit I make her get down on a dime, open up the store  
Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor  
(And she luv it)  
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Slide down slow, she getting down on the floor Get down on a dime, open up the store  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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