

Let Me Fuck

Chris Travis

Now you wanna fuck
Baby girl what it do?
Let me get a taste of that pink berry fruit
And if it change my life then I might marry you
Money in my pillow like I just lost a tooth
Drinking damn blood with my head to the moon
Blunt in my mouth, burning till the sun move
You can catch me riding off the fucking sun roof
And I'll probably lie, like "I care about you"

Bitch
I don't care about none of your dudes
Know them niggas lame so
What its making you?
I'm probably making money
Or I'm high eating food
And I don't want a bitch if she don't like the seas too

Get hella paid, and I'm ready to go
And I'm a unmatched nigga with a unmatched flow
And make her come back quick when I put her on that come back
Torn up bad like, she laid on some thumb-tacks
Hand on her throat
Like "yeah bitch, run that"
Fuck
Then we smoke
Then I dip and a never come back
Fucking in the water
Trying to give her ass a humpback
Smoking on the shores while we looking at the sunset
I don't gotta bear arms
Beat you with my bare arms
Leave your ass leaking
Then drop you out at a barn
I don't rock no charms
But I like lucky charms

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Let me fuck, shawty
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Baby I can see ya
You the fucking reason, I go
So fucking far away
I really hate this place

Baby come close to me
Baby come close to me
I don't
Want you to fade away
I know
This love can't be erased