

Don't Know How

PARTYNEXTDOOR

No girl you're not sick, it's all in your stomach
Yeah, yeah, we fuckin', let me get deeper now
Deeper than details now
Kissing you neck, lick your thigh and your body
You say fuck what you heard 'bout it
Now I got you nervous 'bout it
I'll make sure that you're not disappointed
Especially knowing this is all you wanted

All this time I spent slowing it down
Now you wanna go fast, now I go fast
Bet you ready now

Girl you best know how to fuck baby
And to make love, the way you look
Girl you best know how to fuck
And to make love, girl, the way that you look
The way that you look
I know you know how

I know that you know
Turn the lights out
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, mama I know you know how)
I know that you know
Turn the lights out
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, mama I know you know how)
I know that you know how
Turn the lights out
(Ayy, ayy, ayy, mama I know you know how)

T-t-tryna flaunt that ass around me mama
Tryna bust up on my sugarmama
Seems you've never been wetter
And you never had better baby
You heard a lot about Jamaicans and
You wanna know what it feel like
Come baby gyal pon this sinting yeah
The sign off yah blinking yeah
Shawty I'mma leave you waiting
I bet you cum before I do

All this time I spent slowing it down
Now you wanna go fast, now I go fast
Said you ready now

Girl you best know how to fuck baby
And to make love, the way you look
Girl you best know how to fuck
And to make love, girl, the way that you look
The way that you look
I know you know how

(I know that)
Yeah, oh, I know you know how
(I know that you know)
Go ahead, go show it out
(I know that)

I know you know how
(I know that you know)

Turn the lights out
Your body, body, body, body, body, body
Oh babe, oh, come, yeah