

# Smash

Pretty Ricky

Hook (Lingerie)

I wanna cut you like some scissors  
I wanna beat you like my speakers  
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas  
Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it up  
I wanna cut you like some scissors  
I wanna beat you like my speakers  
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas  
Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it

Chorus (Lingerie/Diamond Blue)

Let your boy smash girl  
Let your boy smash girl  
Let your boy smash girl (Baby Blue Whoa)  
Let your boy smash girl (mic check turn your boy up)  
Let your boy smash girl (mic check turn your boy up)

Verse 1 (Diamond Blue)

Can't holla at a chick if she don't blow up  
Now let your boy smash micro blast  
Jazmine Sullivan bust my windows out  
Cause I didn't call her back  
Told her I love her just so I could smash that  
Now that's cold-blooded but I admit that  
Now she all mad oops my bad  
I'm sorry I love you take your boy back  
Now that other dude wack  
Running game like dick tack  
I keep it real with you straight like that

Verse 2 (Spectacular)

I got an all black six and it's so sick  
I got a chick from Brazil and she so thick  
Spectac I let the money walk for me  
I got game so I let the chain talk for me  
Her body full of goosebumps but the doors closed  
I keep a six-pack on me like stone cold  
I make the whole bed shake like an earthquake  
I bang up like a birthday cake

Hook (Lingerie/Slick)

I wanna cut ya like some scissors  
I wanna beat ya like my speakers  
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas  
Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it up  
I wanna cut ya like some scissors  
I wanna beat ya like my speakers  
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas  
Speed it up beat it up speed it up

Chorus (Lingerie/Slick)

Now let your boy smash girl (let your boy smash girl)  
Let your boy smash girl (Let your boy smash)  
Let your boy smash girl (Let your boy smash)  
Let your boy smash  
Now let your boy smash girl  
Let your boy smash girl

Let your boy smash girl  
Let your boy smash  
Let your boy smash  
Now let them boys smash girl  
Let them boys smash  
Let them boys smash  
Let them boys smash girl

Verse 3 (Slick)

I put them fours on the donk and now they squeak a little  
I'm from the pound 5'5 what a nigga look  
She wit her old man still tryna look a little  
Still come home to your boy if your nigga look  
Been swerving all night on this nigga look  
I'm spitting game comprehend its literature  
I got the room fogged up move the furniture  
You can get the ding-a-ling from the sitting chur  
I got the Benz litted up at the street light  
She asked me why I grabbed the tool at the street light  
Cause you don't know I'm looking fly tonight  
I'm in the dealership it's what I'm about girl  
You ain't know girl lets get close girl  
Lets hit the coast girl  
Travel all over the world he's gonna be toast  
Got em butt-naked in the kitchen cooking toast  
Now I love to shone you know I love to shone  
You know I love to shone

Hook (repeat)

Chorus (repeat)

Spoken (Slick)

Now let your boy smash  
Girl let your boy smash  
Let Spec smash let Blue smash  
Aye let your boy smash  
Aye let Spec smash let Blue smash  
Can I beat it up can I eat it up  
Let me speed it up let me eat it up  
Lingerie he wanna smash  
Slickadela he wanna smash  
Aye the whole bluestar clique they wanna smash  
Right now so let us smash