Off Glass

Lil momma you off glass

Uh, uh, uh, uh I know you like the way I shake that, drop that Cock back, make the pussy pop back Fuck a nigga in a Benz with the top back If you lyin on your dick, nigga stop that You wanna fuck me for free, nigga freeze that Show me where them D's at, lil momma needs that I need a nigga who gonna lick on the clit Who gonna pay all my bills Who gonna trick on the rent

Well damn lil momma, can you swallow my dick? Can you keep that pussy poppin like a bottle of Cris?

Hell yeah cause you know lil momma about it for sure Cause off glass is my motto, my motto

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs, Lil' mama You off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

Lil momma got in goin on like the candy and chrome Off glass in cut with no panties on I don't know lil momma, it's just somethin about ya That make a nigga wanna fuck the dog shit out ya Do your thing lil momma go in twerk it bitch When Deuce Poppito see what you workin with In that see-thru shit with your nipples hard That shit gotta nigga dick triple hard

Yeah I know playboy It's just somethin about me It take a real nigga to bring the freak up out me Turn out the lights and slip up out me Ain't nann size dick you could keep out me

Well damn lil momma, can you swallow my dick? Can you keep that pussy poppin like a bottle of Cris?

Hell yeah cause you know lil momma about it for sure Cause off glass is my motto, my motto

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs, Lil' mama You off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

I know you like the way I bounce that, strip that, flip back Make the pussy drip back Niggas cryin like they broke, I ain't with that You better break a bitch off like a kit-kat I know you like the way lil momma mack work, your stack worth it I'mma fuck you till your back hurt I'm gettin grands hoe, you don't know nann hoe That'll stay fitted down to the sandals I know you like the way I throw that, slang that In MI, that's where I got my game at I'm Da Baddest Bitch, can't nothin' change that? Every nigga that I fucked, they done came back

Well damn lil momma, can you swallow my dick? Can you keep that pussy poppin like a bottle of Cris?

Hell yeah cause you know lil momma about it for sure Cause off glass is my motto, my motto

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs, Lil' mama You off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs, Lil' mama You off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass