Man dog, it's some bad bitches out here that'll (make you do wrong) Whoa, go on girl (make you do wrong) I know everybody gotta feel this Yeah you got somebody at home But this bad motherfucker right here gonna ("make you do wrong") I could tell when I dropped the top I nippled off on the block, I was gonna get into some bullshit That's the reason why I watch for cops And keep me two baby glocks, both of 'em loaded with a full clip Still I gotta be on a mission for paper But later on I'm a be hanging out with everybody Never knew I should of been scared of the hottie I got up with later on at the R. Kelly party So I pull up the club in the Coupe Look at how them jeans hugging the boots Saw me ippy uppy icy as hell, f'rilla good smell Have you ever seen a thug in a suit? Jacking bitches up Socializing with everybody flirting with girls but got plans to go home Till I felt the way you was backing up on the thing Getting down on the floor I could see the top of the thong She a (bad motherfucker) she could bass a deuce A fine-ass Medusa make your dick turn to stone Take a look at the thong, get in the zone, took a shot of Patron And I was gone, she a (bad motherfucker) Take a look at them hips, and how she licking them lips Like she was licking ice cream Balling with a bad bitch that ain't yours on the scene Listening to some Al Green might ("make you do wrong") That's a girl that you shouldn't of fucked with But she so seductive, got a nigga head gone Now you know it ain't right, got a girl at home But tonight she the type that'll ("make you do wrong") {This nigga that you shouldn't of fucked with} {But he so seductive, had a bitch head gone} {Now you know it ain't right, got a man at home} {But tonight he the type that'll} ("make you do wrong") I got the champagne and popped the top And then unlocked the lock, the Queen 'bout to get her bang on I don't know what I'm a tell my dog When he look up and realize that a bitch ain't came home Shit, he about to be rocking it Looking sweeter than chocolate, he got the smell of a Reese's Break a fella to pieces, it's a hell of a thesis Adjusting his body with telekinesis Got on top and then he knocked me off, until he was soft Got in the car and dropped him off Trying to sink down as low as I can up in my seat Cause I'm rolling in the Hummer and the top was off My guy sleeping anyway and that's whats up But I'm paranoid, driving fast as fuck Thinking 'bout what I did, I try to sneak in the crib

Here come my man in the front, asking me what ("make you do wrong")

Baby wont you go on back to sleep I was at the police station, when you hanging in the club Wit'cha boys getting drunk 20 deep it'll ("make you do wrong") If you got up with a ho Should of told the bitch use another douche If you was at the police station, should of smelled like heist But you coming in smelling like puss what will ("make you do wrong") Well I couldn't resist Cause she was thick as hell and so cute Steady coming at me, she was throwing it all on me And I couldn't leave, she had a big dookie shoot, it'll ("make you do wrong" Well I know what you talking about So we can do it like this I'm a go and ride, you can do what you do Cause I done met another brother with some bombass, it'll ("make you do wrong")