

Eat It Up

XXXTentacion

Oh my
Oh my God, Ronny

Hold my dick (Woah, woah, woah), flood my wrist (Woah, woah, woah)

She gon' fuck (Woah, woah, woah), I'm so deep (Woah, woah, woah)

In her pussy, she gon' scream, like the slasher movie, huh
You should have Charlie Sheen, you fuck dirty groupies, huh
And, bruh, I want your shawty, please, she got big ol' boobies, huh?

Hey, boo, hold my Draco, huh, she don't got no cable, huh?
You wan' fuck for clouty, shawty, bitch, why you ain't say so, huh?

Take flight, red tomato, huh, you boys soft like Play-Doh, uh

Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it
Huh, okay
Okay, uh, uh

Eat a plate, eat a plate
You look like you need a steak
Bitch, you need to gain some weight
Two houses, do real estate (Yuh)
Throw the pussy at me like a Batarang, huh
When I'm on the jet, I get catering, uh
Shawty wanna fuck, how flattering, huh?
Dove in the pussy, caught a battery, uh
Bat it up, umph, hey, throw it at me, uh, ayy
On your daddy, huh, huh, grandpappy, huh, huh
On your father, on your grandfather, on your father's father
Pull up on you like I'm Darth Vader, bitch, Luke Skywalker

Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, oh, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it up
Eat it up, eat it, ayy