

## V.I.C. "Blow My Mind"

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He don't love you, he don't love you  
He don't love you, girl, he don't love you, girl  
Girl, he don't know you, he don't know you  
He don't know you, girl, nah, he don't love you, girl

Your boyfriend is not a man, he's a boyfriend  
Just someone takin' up the place of a real man  
I'm 24 and I can take you where you never been  
And we ain't gotta leave the state to see where I've  
been

Just close ya eyes, close ya eyes, close ya eyes  
And free your mind, free your mind, free you mind  
Now open wide, open wide, open wide  
And now I'm finna come inside

Now just when you thought here go the same routine  
I got a bowl of strawberries and some whipped cream  
And made a trail from your stomach to your clit ring  
The strawberries' for you, girl, I'ma lick the cream

Blow my mind, so blow my mind  
But before you do, girl, come in my room  
And lay on the bed, and free your mind  
I ain't thinkin' of me, girl, it's all about you

Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
pussy  
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
pussy  
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
pussy  
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
pussy

I know you wonder how I got a nice physique  
When all I eat is sweets, I like that pussy meat  
Ain't nothin' like a bowl of pussy when that pussy clean  
Only a lame will starve a woman when she got a need

That's why your girl got a girl got a girlfriend  
'Cause she be meetin' that pussy meow while you earl

in  
Watch out boys, lames, this for real man  
Who love women, women? I love women

I love the way her body wiggle when I lick that clit  
Victorious in the clitoris, my name is V.I.C  
You want the niggas that are notorious for usin' dick  
When I make her cum three times without usin' the dick

Where you get it from? I get it from my mamma  
She taught me how to please 'em 'cause my mamma  
was a doctor  
And if you wanna please 'em, I suggest that you should  
follow  
Unless you like it quiet in your bed but mine holla

Blow my mind, so blow my mind  
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And lay on the bed, and free your mind  
I ain't thinkin' of me, girl, it's all about you

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pussy  
Hey girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
pussy

Enough foreplay, I know your body weak  
Head to the left like you gon' go to sleep  
But I ain't trippin', girl, that's how I want you to be  
All wet, all tired and thinkin' 'bout the d

That's when I cock them legs back like no sir  
And beat that pussy like, "Yeah girl, who's there?"  
She bite her lips like, "Oh boy, you should"  
And I be looking like, "Yeah girl, who's is this?"

Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that  
Girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that, girl, gimme that

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