

Waka Flocka Flame

"College Girl"

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Featuring Quez Of Travis Porter
Prod By Southside On The Track

(Hook x2)

I was told if you hustle it'll pay off
Real nigga, can't go soft,
Shining hard with the lights off
Crazy high and she drop it low
Bad as hell and she fuck slow
Our connection on a different level
She educated in ghetto

I'll be doggin on (doggin), I'll be doggin on (doggin),
Make you feel like a star,
Start recording on
Benz I got that fast, always poppin on
Put a foreign now these niggas watching him
(You know)

(Verse)

Feel like paradise when I'm in the O
Wasn't mo tryin to hide my feelings but it's visible
Drunk as hell on pink moe
Met her at a show in Chicago
Fast as hell but she fuck slow
Bad as hell and she fuck slow
She get money don't need a pole
Girl your secret tight, don't let you know
Her body language so sexual
Like a picture when she walk by
Lean close type, chrome that man no bowtie, take it a
no lie
These kind of girl got my nose open
Fill her one and let the sheets soaking
We stay down grinding hard for this check
You know I was born to flake

(Hook x2)

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(Verse)

Ok, shorty educated but lil mama from the hood
And she got a good job, man let's get that understood
She got a Beamer with some rims, she fell in love with
him
But she come to my crib and I get that girl on film
Ok she get high on her great side
Drop it low when she at the door
Not because she got to go
We low on rub but she got some mo
She came back, she hittin weed
We fucked twice, get naked three
Them big T's, going double D
Man smart girls the biggest freaks

(Hook x2)

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