

Webbie

"Finna Fuck U"

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Another bad bitch (you bad)

Verse 1:

Girl when you come up in my world baby i bet you be
callin' me and textin' me and wishin' you can beef with
me
all up in my business wonderin' who i'm with and where
i be
i'm probably with my baddest bitch we probably
between the sheets
lickin' all on my chest and on my neck when she be
sexin' me
we do that till we fall asleep wake up hit the mall and
bought a g
she who i get freaky with i take her out too eat and shit
then i let her eat my dick she told me its her favorite

Chorus:

i'm finna fuck you i know (girl i know)
its goin' down ima put that pressure down on you
(come in my world)
im bouta fuck you
you gone be callin' me
you gone be stalkin' me
you gone be lookin' for me girl
im finna fuck you i know (take off yo clothes i know)
its goin down ima put that pressure down on you
im bouta fuck you
you gone be callin' me
you gone be stalkin' me
you gone be lookin' for me girl

Verse 2:

kiss my head bae (kiss it)
i gotta get my head straight
make ya legs shake lets try not too make the bed break
yall probably eatin' steaks but still softer then some
grapes
they lookin' for the trillest one so y'all probably in the
way clown
gone stand down so i can take her outta town
ball with her fine ass might get her to let my dog hit her

took her and took off with her bent her put it all in her
she don't wanna go home mane
i don't know whats wrong with her
but aint nothin' wrong with her
you see i know whats wrong with her
she used to runnin' clowns fool round ran across the
wrong nigga
but i fuck her better then she ever ever felt
and she thicker then a bitch and i'm slicker then a bitch
yeah

Chorus:i'm finna fuck you i know (you know i know)
its goin down ima put that pressure down on you
i'm bouta fuck you
you gone be callin' me
you gone be stalkin' me
you gone be lookin' for me girl
im finna fuck you i know (ha haa)
its goin down ima put that pressure down on you
and its gone feel good when i fuck you
you gone be callin' me
you gone be stalkin' me
you gone gone be lookin' for me girl

Verse 3:

i'm chillin' up in Georgia with my intelligent lawyer
chick
she got her own lil office
we be all up in her drawer with this
she say it be hard to get away from her dumb husband
say she think she startin to love me
and i make her wanna divorce him
and it ain't about my fortune
and it ain't about my fame
i didn't even referee her i just let her run her game
i just play like a by leader
told her she what i been needin' for completion
i don't need no other woman all i need is you
said it like i meant it then i hit it like that shit was true
(bang bang bang)
get it from my uncles trill forever shout out to lil boosie
and shout out to ya boo
and shout out to the world
trill young savage a.k.a. mr. fuck ya girl

Chorus:

i'm finna fuck you i know (let me fuck you ya heard me
)
its goin down ima put that pressure down on you
im bouta fuck you
you gone be callin' me

you gone be stalkin' me (blowin' me up hard)
you gone be lookin' for me girl
and its gone feel good when i fuck you i know (i know)
its goin down ima put that pressure down on you (ya
heard me long dick big dick)
im finna fuck you
you gone be callin' me
you gone be stalkin' me
you gone be lookin' for me girl
and its gone feel good when i fuck you

Fade Away:

st8 up im finna fuck you st8 up
trill forever i'm bouta fuck you
webbie trill fam savage life
forever nigga fuck you nigga
i'm finna fuck you
take off yo clothes and let me
and its gone feel good when i fuck you
i'm finna fuck you
take off yo clothes and let me fuck you
savage life

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