

## Young Cash "Sugarwalls"

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[Chorus:]

That pussy so fat and I want all.  
And it stay wet just like a water fall.  
She either got on thongs or she don't got on draws,  
She can see it in my eyes that I want them sugarwalls  
[x2]

[Verse 1:]

Have you ever had a bitch so fine.  
Throw that pussy in the air and it turn into sunshine (I  
have)  
She got a big fat cat. Not a little pussy.  
My nigga plies said the best she got that pretty pussy.  
When that thing good dawg I call it sugarwalls.  
It taste so sweet like a bunch of snicker bars.  
We ridin in the whip and she playin with my dick  
She must know magic cause she do a lot of tricks  
She got her own money, she ain't lookin for ya cash  
She just want to be fucked right and slapped on the ass  
If lil momma rapped she would sign with Slip 'N' Slide  
Cause that pussy stay wet when I slip in side  
She wear skirt with no draws I get my feel on  
She the type of bitch I pop a Viagra pill on  
You can't be scared man you gotta have some big balls  
If you wanna fuck with a bitch who got the sugarwalls

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

She ain't the type of chick you take to burger king  
You gotta wine and dine her she like the finer things  
On a bad bitch, that's money well spent  
Plus you gon be trippin when you see that pussy print  
We back at the crib I'm bout to dive, in, splash  
I downed a couple drinks hopin I don't come fsat  
One thing bout that wet wet, I couldn't last  
She laughed but the second one imam put on her ass  
The sex game, she a pro, she got it on lock  
Black magnum XL, I bought the whole box  
When we sex her favorite words is don't stop  
That pussy stay wet so the rubbers won't pop  
She a sex feign you can't just put a quickie in

It's mandatory to put a couple hours in  
You can't be scared manyou gotta have some big balls  
If you wanna fuck with a bitch who the sugarwalls

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

And it ain't just the pussy she got stupid head  
I'm talking good brain she up there with superhead  
But if you see her in the streets you could never tell  
A young lady she carry herself so well  
She call me she be like Cash come over and do me  
I'm at the house by myself watchin nasty movies  
Bust in the door, can't wait to get to fuckin  
She had my favorite color on absolutely nothing  
Dirty dishes on the dresser we ate a couple steaks  
Video camera by the bed we made a couple tapes  
The number 8, the only way to describe her shape  
She gotta work in the morning but she gon be late

[Chorus x3]

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