

T-Pain f/ Tay Dizm

"Yo Stomach"

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[Intro] (Six-pack!) Some people like thighs {ayy-yeah}
(Fo'-pack!) Some people like backs {yeahhh} (Six-pack!)
Some people like booty {ayy-yeah} (Fo'-pack!)
Ain't nothin' wrong with that {yeahhh} (Six-pack!)
Ain't nothin' mo' groovy (Fo'-pack!) Then when that stomach
movig yeah It's the reason that I'm singin' this song
Because I ain't got nothin' else to bust a nut on {Ohhh-hoo-ohhh-ho-hoooo}
Whoa whoa whoa whoa-ohhh
Yeah! [T-Pain] Tight in the front, fat in the back, that's
the way I like it My fire's ignited, I love it when she ride
it Cause I can see the part of her that I love the most I
know they're feelin' me from coast to coast Cause I like
that tank top... that cut off shirt Man I like everythang,
that show that belly rang (yeah) Them crunches just got
me punchin' the wall And the pilates got that body
lookin' good in them bust short drawers But that
stomach, yeah (whoahh) and you don't know [Chorus:
T-Pain] Shorty got that six-pack, fo'-pack you already
know that I'm in love with yo' stomach Lay on your back
you already know that I'm in love with yo' stomach Six-
pack, fo'-pack you already know that I'm in love with yo'
stomach It's the reason that I'm singin' this song Cause
nothin' else turns me on like yo' stomach Whoa whoa
whoa whoa-ohhh [T-Pain] Oooh I like the way it move
when she do only when she dances Got your boy
thinkin' 'bout gettin' in them pants Feelin' like y'all bought
some brand new J's She make me wanna throw some
D's on her - okay~! Man I like that tank top, but I'm
about to take it off I should be payin' money, I'm a have
her walkin' funny Them crunches just got me punchin'
the wall And the pilates got that body lookin' good in the
mall short drawers But that stomach, yeah (whoahh)
no, no, no! [Chorus] [Tay Dizm] Gal! Tay Dizm, I got it,
Tay Dizm I got a bad little roni and you already know
And I'm addicted to the way that she make her
stomach roll 5'6 and she thick and lil' momma lovin' this
dick And all the sex and the love that we makin' it be the
shhhh She got me on that sprung, and she not on that
dumb One that I'm seriously thankin' of settlin' down
with But could it be my mind playing tricks on me, she
got me excited The way that she move her stomach put

my mind back in Hawaii I never been a freaky type, but
yo' stomach's lookin right Ay gal, ay gal, ay ay!
[Chorus]

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