

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Big Boi "Objectum Sexuality"

Visit "Objectum Sexuality" on MotoLyrics.com

Damn

I should just stay here with you
We donÂ't have to say goodbye
Because we cannot move on
And IÂ've told you this seven times before
And IÂ'll tell you over again
I love you
I love you
Go!

I used to be in lust, I didnÂ't call it love IÂ'll give my heart away, thatÂ's something that I never does

See IÂ'mma leave er to the scrubs and the cake balls Let that bra go, uncover, take your cake off When she with me she feel free like her dayÂ's off Balls in her hand but that bitch donÂ't ever say cough As you playin doctor, with no stethoscope, just heels and those knockers

Yea, IÂ'm Mr. Wong but she showed no knocker Get fly at the mouth but step by the pocket Never violence, I get beside the lends When I rub my dick on your cheek like a violin

But still you want this dass cause you feel nothing inside

And I know thereÂ's nothing wrong but youÂ've been more than enough

AinÂ't nothing wrong AinÂ't nothing wrong

IÂ'm daddy fast sex, S and triple X
My music sounds so good, thatÂ's almost like weÂ're
having sex
Whether you like it or not I am next
And I got the time after that and the time after that
Because if time and time again I gotta turn around and
tell em

My cerebellum get way more deeper than these other fellows

Not only about cheddar, but word about the seasons never change and the weather stays the same We could come together but that might be lame, could learn something P Pain
Nah nigga, burn somethin
Whose love
Nah nigga, burn somethin
Found the pussy
Nah nigga, burn somethin
Nah nigga, burn somethin

But still you want this dass cause you feel nothing inside You know thereÂ's nothing wrong but youÂ've been more than enough

I ask for a slice of her pie Super take it with the crew well oh my She gave me a huggin on her thigh She felt my burden Gon touch you, IÂ'm excited Am I invited? Let let me in You puddled up, gon let me swim

But still you want this dass cause you feel nothing inside
And I know thereÂ's nothing wrong but youÂ've been more than enough

I was the hardest role but thatÂ's been telling me lies
I thought I knew you but your heart is almost blown
I thought I knew you but your heart is blown
I thought I knew you but your heart is almost blown
I thought I knew you but your heart is blown

I break motherfuckin records nigga
You know what IÂ'm talkin about?
Look that shit up nigga, talk to me nigga
Bank and shout it man
Google me nigga, you ainÂ't gotta google me nigga
Fire me on bank hit zone, right around the corner for
stunt gun, you dig
Hustle gang, what it do?
DTP, what it do?
Danja family what it do?
Talk to me!
Talk to me!
Fuck them pussy ass niggas

Visit <u>Big Boi</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.