

## Dominique Dalcan

### "A.F.D"

Visit "[A.F.D](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days,  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days,  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days,  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

[First Verse]

A.F.D., a jam that's hittin' for the streets  
So flat ass is obsolete  
And titties don't do it, even though they might be plump  
I need a rump, the kind you can thump, so fuck her  
And if it makes hits, this is much smoother  
The wiggle, jiggle, jiggle, sex soother  
I'm rollin' back, I'm tellin' ya now if you can't flaunt it  
Take your ass home and work on it  
But if you got butter on your biscuit then eat it  
And, take it to my homies and feed 'em  
Cuz it's so good when them bitches try to serve it  
Grade A beef, and it shake like it's nervous  
I see some beef, take one glass  
Then it turn to a spoon, put the nuts in they pants  
See it at the mall and gotta grab it  
So call me a hoe, cuz like the bitch I gotta have it  
A.F.D.

Chorus: repeat 2X

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days,  
A.F.D.,  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days,  
A.F.D.

[Second Verse]

She's gotta have it, plump, sweeter than a danish  
One hundred percent, jiggle, jiggle jelly-like anus

I like it when it's wrapped, just for a smack  
I love it when it's funky decorated with a gap  
So gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme,  
gimme  
I want that swole, word to Jimmy  
Here's a little bit to think about Jack  
Why, eat a pancake when you can have the whole  
stack?  
I pick up, will call you when I get down  
Don't you want it flat with a fat bumper too?  
Well ain't that how you like it Mamacita?  
With the boom-boom, dumpin' like Rosarita  
With a place seein' ass, so do it  
Remember, a serve from Domino is not the beauty but  
the potion  
So, tap your heels like Dorothy or Doris  
And listen to the theme of the chorus  
A.F.D.

Chorus

[Third Verse]

I want to pump her you know? It makes you want sex  
when you see it  
Switch it, in the night, in a tight dress  
So grab Jimmy, I'm here to let you know  
You think you drunk mile, the Jimmy starts to grow  
Bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger  
Sort of like drinkin', a forty ounce of liquor  
I know you heard of Tales from the Crypt  
Well, this is more better, tales from the hip  
And this is not rated P-G  
It's, rated triple X, and it comes in 3-D  
With a bit of that soda like a treasure  
But, if you strike gold then you know you'll find  
pleasure  
Like I trunk full of body you can pounce, it's  
Really like Zapp with more bounce to the ounce  
So if you injured on the job then sue  
You can't handle it? Than give it to me  
A.F.D.

Chorus

Visit [Dominique Dalcan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.