

Bun B

"Sext Me"

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[Intro: Just Brittany]

Aaaahhh!

Aaaah! [beat starts]

[Chorus: Just Brittany]

I'm lookin' sexyyy. - I'm feeli'n sexyyy.

You wanna sex meee? - Then take a picture, baby text meee!

You wanna freak me? All you gotta do is Tweet meee!
But don't you trick me, baby treat meee!

I'm lookin' sexyyy. (sexyyyyyyy!) - I'm feelin' sexyyy.
(sexyyyyy!)

You wanna sex meee? - Then take a picture, baby text meee!

You wanna freak me? All you gotta do is Tweet meee!
(Tweet meeeeee!)

But don't you trick me, baby treat meee!

[Verse 1: Bun B]

Yeah, well this is dedicated to the opposite sex, it's for
All the lonely ladies with no man lyin' next to ya!

Need a real Trill man to rub and caress ya, ('ress ya!)

Lay you down and undress ya. - ('dress ya!) - Put it on
ya and bless ya! (bless ya!)

Baby look no further, I'm the one you need to say yes ta
(yes ta!)

I don't need nobody else up in this bedroom, just ya!

Yeah! (yeah!) - Cause you and me we makes a hell of a
pair (pair!)

I like you scratchin' my back. (back!) - You like me
pullin' yo' hair! (hair!)

And I don't care - Black, White, Puerto Rican or Asian
European, Cape Verdean. - Creole or Cajun!

Domestic, international. - Even cosmopolitan

College girls, housewives, workin' or you modellin'.
(hold up!)

I'm lovin' all shapes! - All colors, all sizes. (sizes!)

In the dark or in the broad day with no surprises
('prises!)

I got a suite that's on reserve at the telly (telly!)

Ready, willin' and waitin' so just hit me on my celly.

(celly!) - It's goin' down...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

[Candi Redd:]

Oh, Candi Redd! - 2 A.M. and we gon' get it in,
afterparty we gon' kick it off (off!)

Put your favorite dessert all over my body and let you
li-lick it off. (off!)

I'm a light these Roman therapy candles and grind slow
while undressin' (yeeah!)

Move yo' way in this lingerie baby, come open yo'
present.

Up and down like a light switch. (aaahhh!) - I ain't Just
Brittany but it make me sing! (sing!)

I'm all over that night stick, (aaahhh!) keep beatin it up
like I'm Rodney King! (King!)

From behind with a tight grip. - Go on 'head boy do yo'
thing. (thiing!)

Tryna let you hit it with that flex when you on yo' way to
see me with that text! (text!)

[Surreal:]

I bet the neighbors know his name the way he beat it
out the frame (frame!)

Surreal ride it like an 8-0-8, that sex good, he know it's
great. (greet!)

I work them hips, I work that face, throw it back and he
daddy stroke,

Put whip cream on that kitty cat. - Eat it up and it purr
back!

Pull my hair! - Arch my back! - Forget them clothes,
throw 'em on the flo'!

He grip my thighs I'm goin live; Miss Aquafina, he know
I'm wild.

What he do? - Just text me! - You wanna freak me? - Just
Tweet me! (tweet meeee!)

Hit the flex when you sext me. - I'm on my way so he
can sex me!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

[TroubleSum:]

I'm a sexting - model.

Lookin' like lemonade in a Coke bottle. (bottle!)

'Llac with my left eye's followed

So boulders try to hit - on me harder than Drago.
(Drago!)

W-T-F O-M-G; semi-colon parenthesis. - T-T-Y-L on the

screen. (uh-huh!)
Your girls'll say kick on the touch screen!
Smart Phones, sleek. - My presence make him hurry
(uh-ha!) (hurry?)
So they all wanna talk sweet to my "BlackBerry".
[RawLT:]
I'm in my wife beater, "Boy Shorts", laid back,
comfortable.
H-2-O, not RFL; flow so incredible.
Candy sweet - edible! - Fo' G, digital!
Tell me what you need but please don't call, gotta sell it
back good. - Hands on!
Rollin' on kush. - Roll thin! (yeeeeah!) - They appetite
large - V-12 engine. (yeeeeah!)
Scorpio, I handle my business (yees!) no tip but I stole
what I finish. (yeeeeah!)
Roll like thick I got that holla back. (yeeeeah!) - Make her
wanna follow that! (yeeeeah!)
Look daddy, no hands! - Can you handle that?
(yeeeeah!)

[Chorus] [echoes] [beat stops]

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