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Juvenile "Juvenile On Fire"

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[Juvenile]

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Lets say I'm in a room with a bitch And the hoe don't wanna fuck Like a man I'ma beat my meat And get my fuckin nut Fo'sho she gonna be drove then And I'ma cut the TV off And got to sleep on that hoe then Now tell that to your girlfriend You tell her everything else She goin to be with her boyfriend You goin to be by your damn self While I'm in my benz with your friend And she bout to get nervous Baby I don't want nothing But some mouth and lip service Don't act bad Don't get mad Thats all I can do with you Cause I don't want your ass Look you kinda fine With a nigga name on your spine Now respect my fuckin mind How I'ma hit that from behind Got a hoe across the court And Molly boots the next door I'm getting tired of you rappers Its time for me to restore I done fixed these bitches house up And have them living swell But and still a nigga like me was eating a taco bell But after that shit All that trick shit I stopped it And lock my fuckin pockets You can't kick it or pop it Now I get what I can get Out of these hoes and I'm up And if she wanna flex up I'ma back the hoe up

[Chorus: repeat 4X]

Girl thats Juvenile You don't know he on fire 17 inch Momo's like magic on his tires

[Juvenile]

See I know how to treat a hoe Just talkin and great a hoe Niggas know I don't need a hoe Don't mix up your people hoe If I tell you do something You better do what I say If you plannin on playin me Better get out my way A bitch will get you killed Thats the way I think >From some old bitch ass nigga Trying to receive my bank Pussy come and it go It been like that before I got here Pussy don't wait for me or no nigga But its gonna stop here For a little while So I'ma get what I could And if she bout sucking some dick I ain't hatin its all good Now can I get that out you It ain't hard to do You a fine muthafucka

And it starts with you I'm trying to fuck something till it can't see What I'ma show you with this dick You gonna thank me A nigga gonna be like that untill the moment I retire Ask them bitches bout me And they gonna say that I'm on fire

[Chorus]

[Juvenile] If I even fuck with a bitch She gonna know Not to conversate with niggas And to open my door My business is my business It ain't to be heard My niggas is my niggas So you don't say a word And you don't touch my shit You don't drive my shit I got dope in the house And I hide my shit I have bad nerves I hope you don't try my shit Do right and nice things I'ma buy my bitch Some bitches you gotta play'em with a long string You play them close And you gonna be bangin wrong things You got something that I hear you don't wanna bring You not a muthafuckin player you a punk main Let me get one of them hoes up on this dope dick Stop handcuffin that bitch let her approach this You know when Juvenile comes he has to smoke shit I'm on fire on fire And you know this

[Chorus 1.5X]

[Juvenile]

You can fuck my bitch You can fuck my bitch You can fuck my bitch

You can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch

You can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch

You can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch

You can fuck my bitch Let me fuck your bitch I don't love that bitch I don't trust that bitch

You don't know he on fire You don't know he on fire You don't know he on fire You don't know he on fire

[Hot Hot Hot Hot Hot Hot]

My bitch is your bitch

My bitch is your bitch Your bitch is my bitch My bitch is your bitch My bitch is your bitch Your bitch is my bitch

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