

Chris Webby "Mamacita"

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Yeah, yep, my mamacita. Check, okay.

She's the picture of perfection let's start with that,
Tend to give an elderly man a heart attack.
She bad,
So God damn sexy,
Thinkin' dirty thoughts every single time she texts me.
Bedroom hot and heavy,
Naked and sweaty.
Hour after hour,
Non-stop stay ready.
We both down for whatever,
That's why I got you,
And you got me
Till we rollin' to the top boo.

She's like a top model,
And I'm an I'll rapper.
Time to kick it
Roll a blunt
And just chill after;
Pop a pill after,
Shit we're both nuts.
Tellin' us to slow up
And we're like, so what?

'Cause we don't give a fuck,
And they know it.
Throw our middle fingers up,
Bitch blow it.
The sex gets rough,
I got the scars to show it.
But she's the only one I roll with,
That's my baby.

[Chorus]

She's the one that I keep to the side of me,
Ready to roll
'Cause mami gon' ride with me.
From the moment the sun goes down
Untill the moment..
So sexy with every damn thing she do

That's why I can't hold back when I'm bangin' you.
She my, she my, my mamacita (cita).
She my, my mamacita.

She likes to fuck on the regular,
But baby I'm ahead of you,
I've been doing dirty,
You tamed a sexual predator,
And since
It's hard for me to keep my dick in my pants,
I guess this is the chance
For me to find true romance.

Mami like 5'2,
Dark tan complexion.
Nice ass,
Real tits,
With a slim midsection.
I know
Every dude stays lookin' at you,
But since you're coming home with me
There ain't shit I gotta do.

You do
Something to me
Fucking with me
Under the sheets
Baby girl's nothing but freaks.
She's 500 degrees,
So hot and spicy.
Grab me, scratch me, slap me, bite me.

'Cause since she got an attitude,
She always wanna fight me.
But since I like it rough,
We can do it on the nightly.
We stay getting drunk and fight
But it's igh.
Yo it's worth it,
The make up sex is so tight.

[Chorus]
She's the one that I keep to the side of me,
Ready to roll
'Cause mami gon' ride with me.
From the moment the sun goes down
Untill the moment..
So sexy with every damn thing she do
That's why I can't hold back when I'm bangin' you.
She my, she my, my mamacita (cita).
She my, my mamacita.

She a dime piece [?]
Everybody know her
Girly's well known
Sending me naked pictures on the cell phone.
Baby girl,
I really think that I'm loving you.
Either that,
Or shit
I'm addicted to fucking you but...

It's whatever
We gon' ride till the sun's up.
Hit it harder then nun chucks [?],
Making you cum, yup.
I am one up on all of the rest,
Because I do it like I done it
And I did it the best.

Sex drive on full throttle,
You know what I'm about,
What?
Give a fuck,
If we wake the people in your house up.
Yeah, mami so sexual.
Don't gotta stretch 'cause them legs so flexible.

Pop an X-pill
And just fuck for 5 hours.
From the bed to the floor
And the floor to the shower.
Dry off a little and it's back to the bed,
'Cause she my mamacita
Yo you heard what I said.

Holla (she my, my mamacita). Yeah (she my, my
mamacita... [etc]). Holla. (Mamacita...)

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