

Nashville Pussy

"Panties Droppin'"

Visit "[Panties Droppin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro

Mira chulo tu me llamas e' Aqui esta mi numero!
The beat don't stop till the panties drop,
It don't stop, It won't stop
The beat don't stop till the panties drop
It don't stop, it won't stop

Chorus

And you know it just don't stop,
And you know it just won't stop
There will be no stoppin' till the panties start droppin,
And you know it just don't stop,
And you know it just won't stop
There will be no stoppin' till the panties start droppin
baby,

Verse 1

Back in the day when I was young I'm not a kid
anymore,
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again,
'cause I remember crazy summer nights,
Sneakin all up in your window just to do you right,
Panties wetter than a slip and slide, you trembelin
inside,
I promise I'll be back tomorrow night, your body's callin'
12-play since the 1st day,
Now how can I forget those days.
Tellin mom and daddy we was goin' to the movies,
Damn girl! If they really knew what we was doin',
I know I probably shouldn't even start to say,
But every time I reminisce it brings a smile to my face.
Heavy breathin and you whisper baby please don't
Stop, you know I'm on this mission till you hit
That spot, so every time you need someone
To make it hot, you know the beat wont stop
Until the panties drop..

Chorus

Now play this slow jam; I got ya bumpin and grindin'
like
R.Kelly, With bedroom games poppin off like lingerie

parties, (woo!)
Life is lovely, puffin on herb we sippin bubbly,
While I rub ya, down with body oils
Tellin all your girlfriends how Ziggy got you spoiled,
Kiss you from your lips to the middle of you hips,
How about that?? like it from the front to the back,
And how does it feel to on your fourth climax,
Goin looney screamin' I got 5 on it,
Now can make you into a carmel sundae with the
cherries on top,
Painting you with whip cream, you know I want my cake
and be able to eat it too,
Can ya get the hint, organisms got your heart beating
like if
Its on sprint, taking off make love on the clouds, now
what's the odds,
Meetin' at the same spot at the same time

Chorus

Verse 3

Are you down to make it hot straight up explicit,
Wanna lick on the spot no one else dares to hit,
You a nasty girl I'm a nasty boy let me rub you down,
Kiss you all around you're the type that will be down,
You're that freaky deeky like it kinky like that,
What you want what you need insist I hit it from the
back sayin,
"Aye papi chulo baby please don't stop"
As we proceed to make it hot, to the stars at 12 o' clock
Lay back relax let me take you through the motions,
My genie in a bottle as I rub you with the lotion,
By the ocean, makin love through the breeze,
Got you rush climaxing from your head to your knees
Never ending night we both will never forget,
A love scene to be repeated on that you can bet,
'cause you know it won't be stoppin till the panties start
Droppin, NBK once again keepin you steady rockin,

Chorus

Chorus

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