

Pretty Ricky "Smash"

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Hook (Lingerie)

I wanna cut you like some scissors
I wanna beat you like my speakers
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas
Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it up
I wanna cut you like some scissors
I wanna beat you like my speakers
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas
Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it

Chorus (Lingerie/Diamond Blue)

Let your boy smash girl
Let your boy smash girl
Let your boy smash girl (Baby Blue Whoa)
Let your boy smash girl (mic check turn your boy up)
Let your boy smash girl (mic check turn your boy up)

Verse 1 (Diamond Blue)

Can't holla at a chick if she don't blow up
Now let your boy smash micro blast
Jazmine Sullivan bust my windows out
Cause I didn't call her back
Told her I love her just so I could smash that
Now that's cold-blooded but I admit that
Now she all mad oops my bad
I'm sorry I love you take your boy back
Now that other dude wack
Running game like dick tack
I keep it real with you straight like that

Verse 2 (Spectacular)

I got an all black six and it's so sick
I got a chick from Brazil and she so thick
Spectac I let the money walk for me
I got game so I let the chain talk for me
Her body full of goosebumps but the doors closed
I keep a six-pack on me like stone cold
I make the whole bed shake like an earthquake
I bang up like a birthday cake

Hook (Lingerie/Slick)

I wanna cut ya like some scissors

I wanna beat ya like my speakers
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas
Speed it up beat it up speed it up beat it up
I wanna cut ya like some scissors
I wanna beat ya like my speakers
I wanna smash like I got my foot on the gas
Speed it up beat it up speed it up

Chorus (Lingerie/Slick)

Now let your boy smash girl (let your boy smash girl)
Let your boy smash girl (Let your boy smash)
Let your boy smash girl (Let your boy smash)
Let your boy smash
Now let your boy smash girl
Let your boy smash girl
Let your boy smash girl
Let your boy smash
Let your boy smash
Now let them boys smash girl
Let them boys smash
Let them boys smash
Let them boys smash girl

Verse 3 (Slick)

I put them fours on the donk and now they squeak a
little
I'm from the pound 5'5 what a nigga look
She wit her old man still tryna look a little
Still come home to your boy if your nigga look
Been swerving all night on this nigga look
I'm spitting game comprehend its literature
I got the room fogged up move the furniture
You can get the ding-a-ling from the sitting chur
I got the Benz litted up at the street light
She asked me why I grabbed the tool at the street light
Cause you don't know I'm looking fly tonight
I'm in the dealership it's what I'm about girl
You ain't know girl lets get close girl
Lets hit the coast girl
Travel all over the world he's gonna be toast
Got em butt-naked in the kitchen cooking toast
Now I love to shone you know I love to shone
You know I love to shone

Hook (repeat)

Chorus (repeat)

Spoken (Slick)

Now let your boy smash
Girl let your boy smash

Let Spec smash let Blue smash
Aye let your boy smash
Aye let Spec smash let Blue smash
Can I beat it up can I eat it up
Let me speed it up let me eat it up
Lingerie he wanna smash
Slickadela he wanna smash
Aye the whole bluestar clique they wanna smash
Right now so let us smash

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