

Smoov-E

"Seventeen"

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Had this-
Young girl lookin' edible
Had to-
Fit her in to my schedule
Cause shes-
Lookin' back all sexual
Heard her do a serve impeccable
So I bring the girl to my house
Then she-
Put my dick in her mouth
She would-
Take it in take it out
I wanna bring her in
& bang her out
So I-
Pulled her hair and slapped her bottom
Took a step back & shagged her bra
Mr Smoovebisquits makes you breakfast
Do it old school style mashed potatoes
And the whole time we were seventeen
Didnt even know if you a felony
But you looked too good
Ready to fuck
So I take a breath
And test my luck

[Chorus]
Oh baby I just really wanna piece of that ass [that ass]
You're tryin'a get me locked up
You're seventeen yea
But you're shakin it [like a lass like a lass]
You're tryin'a get me locked up

Pulled this young broad intellectual
Had this big booty incredible
Took her to the back of my vesterole
And gave her hot strokes with my vegetable

She was with her parents at the mall
Now she off with me breakin' the law
Is it prim & trim or straight up ballin'

To take a problemed child, problem solved
Do i have to wait and let it last
or do i alternate and let it pass
If you throw the breaks nad hit the gas
AND I Put it up in your ass
Now you're young age could be a problem
But thats bull shit like jaywalking
She was always out every night
Now she hangin' with me hittin' it right

[Chorus]

Oh baby I just really wanna piece of that ass [that ass]
You're tryin'a get me locked up
You're seventeen yea
But you're shakin it [like a lass like a lass]
You're tryin'a get me locked up

Had this young broad just lookin' hard
At the drivers seat of her daddy's car
With her out sayin' i know you are
You're my most favorite rappin star

Had to bring this girl to my show
And she brought her friends
Who brought the blows
So i got the girl all alone
In the backseat of goin on and on
Bust quick rolled a dubie
Hand to slick my hair
and tie my shoe
Its a routine nothin' new
with a back made revenue
She was too young and ill advised
So she better not go testify
These police hand cuffs means
She can't get enough'a me

[Chorus]

Oh baby I just really wanna piece of that ass [that ass]
You're tryin'a get me locked up
You're seventeen yea
But you're shakin it [like a lass like a lass]
You're tryin'a get me locked up

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