

## Sole

### "4 5 6 Explicit Version"

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featuring JT Money & Kandi]

(JT Money)

Yo what's up what's up baby dis yo nigga

(Sole)

Nigga where da fuck you at

(JT Money)

Mr. good dick what you say?

(Sole)

I said where da fuck you at

(JT Money)

What how you feel how you say you feel word?

(Sole)

I feel like you need to get home before yo shit be  
outside

(JT Money)

You say you need daddy to come through and regulate

What? Put his thang down, what? It's all good baby

(Sole)

It could be 4, 5, 6 you bet not be nowhere laid up wit no  
bitch

You betta bring home to momma don't be playin' and  
shit

If you get horny when you out no need for eyein' them  
hoes

Why eat a burger when you got steak and potatoes at  
home

A short drive is all it take, I'm just a phone call away

Ain't no excuses mutha fucka for you runnin' astray

I give it to you when you want it ain't no other's like  
mine

Yo ex-bitch cant fuck with this so don't be wastin' yo  
time

The Indian, black mix, boy like I told you before

And we can ay-ya-ya the fur rug on my living room floor

Ain't nann hoe gone bring it like you know I'mma bring  
it,

And ain't nann hoe can freak it like you know I'mma  
freak it

Ain't nann ho gone shake it like you know I'mma shake

it

And ain't nann hoe gone take it like you know I'mma  
take it  
So don't make me come lookin' for you, pull you outta  
some mix  
Then turn around and bust you in yo shit for 4,5, or 6

CHORUS:

I don't care if it's 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 in the morning  
Boy you better call me when you think you getting  
horny,  
I don't give a damn 'bout who you wit,  
Just as long as you ain't giving up my shit  
I don't care if it's 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 in the morning  
Boy you better call me when you think you getting  
horny,  
I don't give a damn 'bout who you wit,  
Just as long as you ain't giving up my shit

(JT money)

You know me as your player, your pipe player, yo all  
night stayer  
All up in your sauce when you need your rocks off  
Knock yo socks off, baby off the chain in this bitch  
Have you wide eyed sucking while I'm slingin' dis dick  
Got you lovin' dis shit, suckin' and fuckin' dis dick  
Wanna go and make some bucks for dis dick  
Fighting all in the club for dis dick  
I'm the player that you chose  
Long as you satisfied baby fuck dem other hoes  
Just keep my pussy horny so you can put it on me  
Girl you know I'm the only, one who can satisfy your  
monkey  
Ain't nobody gone do you like I do when I put this love  
stick inside you  
Money, man guaranteed to satisfy you, have you open  
all night like a drive  
through  
So bring yo thang home so I can get my bang on  
I hope you like's a good fuck because my game strong  
And I ain't lying girl you wouldn't if you could quit  
I signs my name on dat pussy, Mr. good dick that's my  
shit

CHORUS:

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Just as long as you ain't giving up my shit

(Sole)

Uh, now nigga what u gone do, ugh  
Let me put this good loving on you  
We can do anything that you want to  
Cause I like it real freaky, nigga don't u  
That's why you don't make no promises  
Can't find none better than momma's is  
Stay wet stay tight, keep you coming back  
Go all night feeling' right, you be lovin' that  
Hell yeah like wanna make enough moves  
Fuckin you boy like I got something to prove  
Running loose, fuck it nigga gotta pay dues  
Make you wanna say, boy it's all about who's  
No talkin' now come get the good shit  
Make a nigga wanna fuck another hood bitch  
Hate breakin' off players come to lay me  
Mutha fucka don't ever try and play me

CHORUS:

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