

The Pretty Reckless

"Your Body"

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Yes sir
Yes sir
Yes sir
Uh ya Yes sir

[Chorus]

I got new shoes on the ride (yes sir)
Rollin' down 95 (yes sir)
And you can see in my eyes (yes sir)
That I'm lookin for a cutiepie (yes sir)
And we ain't gotta make love (yes sir)
And we can just cuddle up (yes sir)
But if she want to beat it up(yes sir)
Then dame it I'll beat up(yes sir)
My body, your body (it's burnin' up)
My body, your body (it's burnin' up)
My body, your body (it's burnin' up)
My body, your body (it's burnin' up)

[Baby Blue]

I don't know why, but the ladies call me baby blue the sticker
They take me and rape me and make me they victim
I listen and teach 'em if they married I seek em
If they look like wifey material, then I keep 'em
Stuntin' through the city tryin' to find a lady who
Beautiful, but she gotta have booty too
Baby blue gonna let you do what you wanna do
You can feel on it if you really want to
Take a taste of that salami
Knock knock knock like your down at a tnusami
But I see you like that toppin'
I'm a head of my class
Havin a blast
Yeah I barely passed
But I'm still pushin my jag

[Chorus]

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And you can see in my eyes (yes sir)

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And we ain't gotta make love (yes sir)
And we can just cuddle up (yes sir)
And if she want mw to beat it up(yes sir)
Then damn it ima beat it up (yes sir)
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[SPECTACULAR]

Top down blue star tag
Ol' master bear skin rugs in the jag
Spectac with the bad chick in the back
Tryin hit er up like an Everlast punching bag
Hotter than a bisquick biscuit out the oven
Your baby mama go on missions to get this lovin
We kissin and huggin she never pick her phone up
You be lookin for her while we doin the grown up
She complain when I'm out on tour
How I never get to call or come roun no more
Yes sir, the game is automatic, give it to 'em one time
They come back like addicts.

[Chorus]

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[Slick 'Em]

Well let me step up in this thang
Right lookin smellin good
Lookin good Spec and Baby Blue and Pleasure Fool
That's all we got!
Let me drop my top pull up in the parking lot
Grab a grape soda bag of chips
That's all I got
Park outside minglin wit' my homeboys
Fake dap fake hugs leave me alone boy
Plus the candy lookin good enough to eat
You can tell by the way the girls actin cross the street
But on the other hand

Alfalfa Just hit me on my metro
Say a party in the bar hard baby let's go
The balla tick no questions asked, so I jumped out the
white jag
Smooth like Shaft come here girl!

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