Trey Songz
"Fucking Problems"

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I love bad bitches
Thats my fucking problem
And yeah I like to fuck
I got a fucking problem
I love bad bitches
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If finding somebody real is your fucking problem
Bring your girl to the crib
Maybe we can solve them

I love bad bitches
I'm such a sad midgets
Ridiculous
Show me a bad bitch
And I'll give her addicted kiss
Tell her to tongue it down
Throat infuses
Give me brain
Till her brain can't remember shit
I make it summer rain
Though she got December dick
Let her say Tremaine
And I leave my name in it
I mean I put my name on it
Got a picture perfect pussy
Imma put a frame
I keep it so one-hindred
But positions change on it
She tell me how she want it
Her face I came on it
I'm never disappointed
I left her disjointed
Pancakes and eggs with some head in the morning
They say money make a nigga act nigga rich
White hoes love nigga dick

Don't know why I always got another nigga dick
But I bet I always put it in her ribs
I BEAST!

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