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Trina "50/50 Love"

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Uh, uh, uh, uhhh, uh, uh, uh, uhhh Sex is what I'm talkin 'bout Sex is what I'm talkin 'bout Ahhh

I'm not gonna hold on, no

I ain't talkin 'bout a seventy thirty, no way, no way Or a sixty forty, uh, uh, uh, uh Talkin 'bout a fifty fifty, when the room is empty And the clothes come off, I'm doin' you and you doin' me

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First thangs first, Miss Trina, ducks all the lames in the game

I'm quick to put a nigga to shame Fo' sayin' my name 'cause umm, that'll get you nowhere

But West Bubblefuck, with a kick in yo' nuts

So, if you wanna hit the guts then you gotta play yo' cards right

Go against the odds, cut me like some hard white I train bitches like Tyko

To get the dick then the money out these niggaz goin' psycho

That's if you like a man, he kinda tight though I don't give a damn, I'm tryin' to get you right though Got vibes retired like David Rob Heartthrob forever, cute and thicker than ever

Shit, you know you need a chick like me Own cars, own house, own shit like me Uhh, see me and only me I'm the real Queen of this shit, truly yours, 'Baddest I'm not gonna hold on, no

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me

Uhh, you know I'm still in my prime So, give me some lovin', I could feel in my spine And do it to me like you said you would Talk dirty but don't hurt me, do my body good

Show me love and give me hugs, let me cop a squeeze Burn a few trees and let you get on top of me Strength on that D, freaky, deaky in the bedroom I'm a lady by day, by night I need my legroom

Wanna let my hurr down, get a glass of Chardonnay I don't mean to drink it fast but homey, pardon me Calm your nerves, I got you shakin' hyperventilatin' Lack of preparation and waitin' for the penetration

Concentratin' with every moment when we have relations

Sensations give me temptations, so gimme more, ain't no limitations

We lovemakin' in the late night Ain't goin' home 'til the daylight, so, fuck me right, nigga

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