

Priceless The Don "Lust (dig U Out)"

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Lust (Dig U Out)

{Intro} -

Priceless The Don!
Listen... Listen.....

{Verse 1} - Priceless The Don

See I aint tryna be yo man
Me and you we can be friends, If you want we can pretend
That I am but then again
Why add all these complication
Why you got me waitin me and could be playin
Talkin bout have patience but im tryna hit that spot
Make them panties drop, Gotta tongue to make ya cherry pop
while yo body rock
See I do this all day and night is my specialty
You best believe I posses a gene thats breath taking
we making love... No, This is just a lustful twist
See im on a sexy prowl so you better cuff ya chick
Cuz I might take her back to my lair
Give it to her good, You wont recognize her hair
Hey Sir! I aint tryna talk a lotta shit, Well yess I am
Guess again its the man giving these lessons and
Scorpio tactics imma pro at this
Have her waking up like "What happened to my mattress?"

{Chorus } - Priceless The Don
Cuz we gon walk up in yo house and start it on the couch
And roll up on to the floor then end up on the Kitchen counter
Imma Dig U Out
Imma, Imma Dig U Out Girl
Imma Dig U Out
Imma, Imma Dig U Out
Cuz we gon walk up in yo house and start it on the couch

And roll up on to the floor then end up on the Kitchen
counter
Imma Dig U Out
Imma, Imma Dig U Out Girl
Imma Dig U Out
Imma, Imma Dig U Out Tonight

{Verse 2} Â– Priceless The Don
I cant help it imma lover man, Magnum sized rubber
and
Call me Bob the Builder im diggin it in, im shoveling
Booty like a southern band, get it from her mother man
She even say I lay the pipe better than her plumber can
Have that pearl sputterin, sweating like its summer jam
Then she brought another friend knowin I can handle
them
(Beat, Beat, Beat) Beat it down, Bash it in
Sexing so passionate, Said she drive a stick so imma
hit it like an
accident
Its time for fun we be playin and I be sayin no lookin
Once I lay her I swear I gotta eat it up like we cookin
I like eating her cookie chocolate chip meltin and
gushin
Have it so we I can surf it, like we on the ocean
Take it from the couch, down to the floor,
head to the bed, to the bathroom door
Imma have you screamin you donÂ’t want no more
And then we go in, when I beat you wit you friend
Yea I picked you out
Now im tryna figure out how imma Dig U Out

{Chorus } Â– Priceless The Don

[Fade Out]

~End~

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