

Cels Dupri "Dupri Styles"

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(Verse 1)

She hit me up
Said come on over
Ima beat it up
That's what I told her
Put on my shit
I made it there
She the baddest bitch
She made it clear
Bit her ear
Sucked her neck
Licked her chest
Made it wet
Seen a river
Kissed her hips
Damn its flowing lady
Lemme take a sip

(Chorus)

When we get to it
We get wild
Buck wild
Its called Dupri Style
She know how I do it
She scream loud
So loud
Its called Dupri Style

She been fiening for it
So ima give it to her x4

(Verse 2)

I kissed her pearl
Spread her lips
Gave it licks
Her pussy bomb as shit
She rode my face
She put the hurting on me
I told her squirt all on me
Its like dessert all on me
I layed her down

Slid the condom back
I told her don't you worry
Ima handle that
I slid it in her
I slid it out her
I put it deep
She screaming louder

(Verse 3)
Flipped her on her stomach
Her pussy running
She moaning something
Goddamn she want it
I gripped her ass
Put it in the air
Arched her back out
Then I pulled her hair
Say my name
Say my name
Beat it up
And then she came
One time
Two times
I told you baby
Dupri Styles

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