

## ScHoolboy Q "Sexting"

Visit "[Sexting](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

Callin all the girls with the heels  
Preferably the ones with the ass  
Tell me girl are those titties real?  
Sorry but a nigga had to ask  
I say eh

Callin all the girls with the heels  
Preferably the ones with the ass  
No I don't live in the hills  
But a nigga do got swag eh

Look into my eyes you can see I'm gone  
Girl do you know what type of flow I'm on  
Word around town that I'm still unknown  
Huh how the fuck that sound  
Since I came up all the fucks bow down  
But anyway you see this new style I found?  
Lookin for a boss [?]  
Put in all in hit it till she sounds

What you know about Q  
Bitch I'm out the muthafuckin gangsta back  
What you know about Q  
Bitch I left the turf and I still be strapped

Stil on the scene with a bunch of bitches  
Too many on my team need extra bitches  
One at a time yeah I fucks em senseless  
Gimme blowjob be my apprentice

You sexy girl you sexy girl let me rock your world  
Get real nasty and lick your pearl  
And do the little thing where you make it twirl  
You sexy girl you sexy girl yeah I said it right  
Everything in life comes with a price  
Now drop it like it's hot and get down tonight

Me and you (you) one time for the bitches (eh)  
Me and you (uhhh) bring a friend to be a witness (eh)  
Get them digits textin textin (yeah)  
Dog or not you guessin guessin (yeah)

At my crib I'm flexin flexin (yeah)  
All night long we sextin sextin (yeah)

Sextin sextin sextin sextin sextin sextin (I'm a tap that  
ass)  
All night long we sextin sextin

[Verse 2:]

Says she never been with a star  
And I can tell she never met a g  
Now get your pretty ass in the car  
And please don't get your pussy on my seats

Says she never been with a star  
And I can tell she never met a g  
Bitch do you know who I are  
And a new nigga fuckin with me

If you wanna hang out then you gotta blow trees  
If you wanna stay then you gotta bring 3  
One more thing yo they gotta all drink  
Another heads up yo they gotta all freak

Twist another wood then we pass it around  
Take ya to the crib unfasten your gown  
Yeah I'm tryna hit don't flake on me now  
I ain't tryna hear you ain't sext in a while

What you know about q  
Bitch I'm out the muthafuckin gangsta back  
What you know about q  
Bitch I left the turf and I still be strapped

Still on the scene with a bunch of bitches  
Walkin through the mall and they blow me kisses  
Scratchin on my balls probably call me caught me  
limpin  
Figaro boy so you know it's pimpin

You sexy girl you sexy girl let me rock your world  
Get real nasty and lick your pearl  
And do the little thing where you make it twirl  
You sexy girl you sexy girl yeah I said it right  
Everything in life comes with a price  
Now drop it like it's hot and let me fuck tonight

It's me and you (you) one time for the bitches (eh)  
It's me and you (uhhh) bring a friend to be a witness  
(eh)  
Get them digits textin textin (yeah)  
Dog or not you guessin guessin (yeah)

At my crib I'm flexin flexin (yeah)  
All night long we sextin sextin (yeah)

Sextin sextin sextin sextin sextin sextin (I'm a tap that  
ass)  
All night long we sextin sextin

Visit [ScHoolboy Q](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.