

## **Big Bank Black "Secret Lover"**

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[Chorus]

Let me take your mind to gutta girl, gurra girl, gutta girl

We gonn fuck up all the covers girl

You need to open up them thighs,

Let me hop off deep inside

I can be your secret lover girl, secret lover girl

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I can be your secret lover girl, secret lover girl

See I can be your man, baby, whoa

I can help you build your plan baby

I can hold your hand baby, never

Iâ€™ll be your sideline man baby, Iâ€™ll be that

Now we can fly to the bitch and ball baby, ball baby

But Iâ€™m too black to get a tan baby

Iâ€™m your number one fan baby

But ainâ€™t my lady thatâ€™s a lovely nigga lady of mine

Come get your piece

If I had your hands Iâ€™d cut off my hands pimpin, chop em

Limping through magic, with that lean drippin, pimp, pimp

And fuckin you is wrong, donâ€™t wanna be right, donâ€™t wanna be right

I watch a good girl go bad right in front of my eyes,

In front of my eyes

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I can be your man, and Iâ'd rather be your sideline  
friend  
Baby I can be your man, and Iâ'd rather be your  
sideline friend

I can be your secret lover, you can try me baby girl, on  
trouble, trouble  
We ainâ't gotta hit the scene, bein seen by them  
gossipin assholes  
Or your hatin brother  
I just wanna fuck your ass and keep it quiet  
Late night, my late flight from deep inside it  
Know you heard about the tree and you wanna climb it  
You niggas say he getting money, why he hard to find  
it  
Might as well get in my flavor  
Might as well just keep this player  
Stay secret lovers and let em come

[Chorus]

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girl  
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girl  
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They call me Gucci good, I donâ't stay in a tree house  
Your hoe donâ't wanna go, try to hide under the couch  
But everywhere you go, you always makin space for the  
bitch  
She like a sign this â...canâ't get away from the bitch  
Iâ'm in the yellow pages, and I wonâ't try to pay for a  
bitch  
Your hoe keep say you got them bitch, you need stay  
from the bitch  
And plus them young niggas I ride with ainâ't gonna  
play with the bitch  
Think itâ's a game and Iâ'm just talking, you get a  
taste of this shit  
But Iâ'm giving you a hustle, ainâ't go â...

Cause what you kill is what you eat  
Living in this jungle  
And I lay pipe down every week  
Just like a plumber  
Your girl a really mad eater  
Like jeffrey donvas

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