

Rasheeda

"Bedrock Boss B**** Remix"

Visit "[Bedrock Boss B**** Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rasheeda:

Yeah

ha ha rasheeda baby

Ok Ima play around a lil bit alright

Like like ok ok look

I got that great great

Fruity pebble sweet

He running after me like a track meet

He call me sushi roll

Cuz im raw as fuck

Already supreme aint gotta gas me up

My pillow talk game so superior

So I leave the store with every different color fur, burr

Gucci Mane said it best

he's like my infant

Keep his mouth on my breast

Im sheeda sheeda the milky diva

And it gets wetter than, Lake Geneva

And then we role play

I just won an Oscar

Genius brains like I graduated from Harvard

Full scholarship, here swallow this

Sex education class, lets experiment

We make the bedrock

He holla many sounds

I keep him at attention, it never goes down

Kandi:

Oo baby, Ima put it down on you baby

Wanna give it all to you baby

Can you find my Gspot

Call me Mrs. Flinstone, I can make your bedrock

I can make your bedrock

I can make your bedrock boy

I can make your bedrock (x2)

Toya:

Independent now,

Used to have my hands tied

Now they after me

I got a custom stop sign

It must be something bout my accent

Cuz I say Baby
and niggas wanna pay a chick
Small waist, pretty face and ma booty round
Now he in my zone
Like a touchdown, (boy stop)
I dont need another friend
I need a teammate
With a big appetite
Eat tha whole plate
Dont come around here with that line
I seen you before
And you know damn well I got my own t.v. show (yeah
baby)
Now thats some boss shit
I got my own everything
And I can put it down
Made him pull a hamstring

Kandi:

Oo baby, Ima put it down on you baby
Wanna give it all to you baby
Can you find my Gspot
Call me Mrs. Flinstone,
I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock boy
I can make your bedrock (x2)

Diamond:

I can make your bedrock
Mrs. 32 topnotch
My recess pieces, buttercup
Got em playin hopscotch
Ridding with tha top off
Posing like Im jenny
He UPS my pussy
Cuz Im on another planet
Goddammit she cant stand it
Cuz he spoil me like he Santa
I make him ho ho ho
While we crusin in my Phantom
He catch a temper tantrum
When he miss my fruity pebble
So I sex him on a schedule
Just to make him feel special
Im too spoiled and too royal
So he rub me down with oil
(Yea Yea Yea Yea Yeaaa)
I came first he went last
Willy wonka no hands

This Baskin Robin in demand
Bedrockin where to plan

Lola Monroe:
Ok hes super fly
I just gotta tame him
Sit him down make him tha shit potty train him
I make him raise his hand
Call me Ms. Monroe
ill bless him like a revereand
I guess I run show
Ima front runner, his ex a back rounda
All she do is throw sha like a MAC counter
American Idol, Im shinin now
They love to judge me, Simon Cowell
Give him tha diamond smell
I dont tell him shit
I replace bitches
Im on my Ellen shit
Its like a melon split
When I let him cut
He pop my fire hydrant
Then I wet him up

Kandi:
Oo baby, Ima put it down on you baby
Wanna give it all to you baby
Can you buy my Gspot
Call me Mrs. Flinstone, I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock boy
I can make your bedrock (x2)

Kandi:
Come give me a Hershey kiss
Twist me up like licorice
Lick my candy apple while I nibble on your dip stick
Every now and later you can be my sugar daddy
ill let you break me off like a kit kit katty
Ooohhh, ooohh
You can chew on my Big Red while you try my
Lemonhead
Aahhh, dont stop
If I blow on your Blow Pop
I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock
I can make your bedrock boy
I can make your bedrock (x2)

