

## Royce Da 5'9 "F\*ck My Brains Out - Ingrid Smalls"

Visit "[F\\*ck My Brains Out - Ingrid Smalls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Ingrid Smalls]

Right there, right there?

Right there, right there?

[Royce Da 5'9"]

It goes up, down, side to side

That's how a real bitch ride, ride

With the whole thing inside, side

(Ahh, ahh) Don't be shy

Boom, show you where the liquid is

Blow and your lipstick smears

Lick that tip that meet mine then

you might meet my liquid kids

You don't gotta pay your physician big

And put that glaze on your glistenin chin

What? Baby I'm listenin

I know what your favorite position is

I know I'ma lick that if I have to

Hit it like a pack of zigzag wrappers

Hit it from the back then give it back to her

in the mouth then give a bitch a tic-tac after

[Chorus: Ingrid Smalls]

I, wannnt you, fuck my brains ouuuut

I, wannnt you, sweat my weave ouuuut (mmm)

I, wannnt you, fuck my brains ouuuut (just like that)

I, wannnt you, sweat my weave ouuuut (yeah!)

[June]

No mistake, June the great

Fucked the most hoes at Michigan State

Technique should be in the textbook

Love to have the ones that like to look

at their reflection, while we're sexin

Wanna smoke while we fuck? No question

Bitch yeah, is it cool for three?

Cause two girls just don't do it for me, I'm a beast

Hit it from the back, let me grab her ankles

Thumb's in the asshole, take the pain slow

Jump back on that cock, keep rockin

Hundred milligram pill, bitch no stoppin

Keep poppin, energy droppin

Neighbors complain, say we too loud often  
Another world - you love it  
Don't you? My favorite nasty girl

[Chorus]

[Interlude: man talking]  
Yeahhh bitch, yeah take this sugar dick bitch  
Take it, yeah, take this jackhammer  
You ain't know I had that jackhammer, did you?  
Yeah say M.I.C. bitch, say Vishis  
Call me Vishis bitch, yeah (Vishis! M.I.C.!)

[June]  
It goes up, down, once again  
I fuck and make hoes confess they sins  
Gotta make sure what's ya age again  
Wish she had me on tape to show your friends  
Have a king size bed when I fuck hoes over three times  
after sex  
I don't even wanna smell your breath  
My roommate peeps in  
And uh (what's happenin) we both hit that again

[Royce Da 5'9"]  
Get 'em in a rental, get 'em in a Range  
Give a nigga brain; let my nigga watch, keep him  
entertained  
It's a wonderful thing  
Don't you go gettin all sentimental with game, let a  
nigga bang  
Ride the Titanic  
Most niggaz go from small to large, I go from wide to  
gigantic  
Let a nigga call in  
As soon as I'm caught in, I'ma try to make a nigga fall  
in  
Dig a deeper hole in it when I hit it  
Put her on feet patrol, send her to the sto'  
Never let her tell a nigga "no"  
Ceiling or the flo', you dealin with a crimin-iminal

[Chorus]

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.