MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

The Legacy "Active Kingz"

Visit "Active Kingz" on MotoLyrics.com

Because if you ain't there we're getting foreplay, Girl let's kick it like soccer like Jorge! And have fun in this house call it horse play. She like a nigga with some cake like a birthday, Now the little scronny little niggas doing court dates But don't get me wrong, I'm rollin skinny wit a dope shape This girl skinny niggas got the bigger dicks, Because I pulled out mine and it was big as shit. I never speak highly on you little kids And when I say little, I'm talking big kids. You fix your lips, you talk shit, you wear lipstick. You girl told me ice cream cause that big stick You wonder why I got a nickname and you didn't, She said she barely even hit it, I give her the business Man you live for this chick, you feel for this chick, But when I come around the crib I go in on th chick. Chorus: Yeah, you wanna get active or wanna get chill, I don't really care lil momma what's the deal! You've got a nice body, you're looking like a meal, I'm hungry, baby tell me how you feel! You try to run from me, Then she brought it back to me! You try to run from me, Then she brought it back to me! You try to run from me, Then she brought you back to me, O.K.! Yeah! Shit banging bitch, active! Put your fly in the coupe when you're in the mattress. Can't fuck a chick, cause she's crazy like my last bitch, I ain't let you get a taste, go and tell your girlfriend! So icky, wet, willy, really she a fan , I wanna put her on when it's no hands. Overnight celebrity off a slow jam Bad to the bone, b-bone, baby you want it So famished, eat it if it's Spanish. No bandana, bang my hamma. The girls getting gooey and the Gucci oh, wow! ...Louie fuck you and you all gone!

Ay, pass on to Ben J, in a rose red marrow she a devil with a waist Last King Pharoah mother fucker in the game, This niggas ain't thorough, throw it up in ya face. Chorus: Yeah, you wanna get active or wanna get chill, I don't really care low momma what's the deal! You've got a nice body, you're looking like a meal, I'm hungry, baby tell me how you feel! You try to run from me, Then brought it back from me! You try to run for me, Yes you brought it back from me! You try to run for me, Then she brought you back from me, O.K.! She gotta watch it if she skeet on these I got that under rated dick cause she sleep on me. I close the curtain she go nuts, don't common sense, She going German on that blow job like aack and shit. ugh If you're gotta go then we could do it in your car, She said my pockets meaner then the comments on world star Of course I wear a latex, but then I made her taste it, I went down and get the same shit, made that kitty feel like trapex My mouth be doin a riddle on the clit, real tongue lickin Tell me I'm a pharoah on the head Well done get it?! I made it rain bitch, now get the homie something! She said her name was Paris, and it's the Dirty-Money Please dont be without a sleave, cause you might get burned, like Cleveland-23. LeBron ... Blindside bastard YM 100 Westside Active. Chorus: Yeah, you wanna get active or wanna get chill, I don't really care low momma what's the deal! You've got a nice body, you're looking like a meal, I'm hungry, baby tell me how you feel! You try to run from me, Then brought it back to me! She try to run from me. Then she brought it back to me! You try to run from me, Then brought you back to me, O.K.! Yes he brought you back to me, O.K.!

Visit <u>The Legacy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.