

Andre Nickatina "Hit It From The Back (Lips 2)"

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(Andre talking)

Hehehe, wussup, ooh, that's nice what you got on, I like that

Verse 1

Girl it's after 12 oclock and we over high

You lookin good enough to eat just like a slice of pie

And I can see I got you wet, you can't wait to fuck

But like the cherry that you are you're holdin back that lust

Yous a sexy little caramel in a see-through shirt

And Im a homie, lover, friend, ?????? flirt

Wont you look into the mirror, baby, when you ride

And tell me how good it feels when Im inside

Cuz that doja got dreamin, your talkin got me fiendin

So keep on talkin babygirl cuz Ima have you creamin

Like ooh, yah, keep it right there,

Grab my ass while I pull your hair

It don't stop, sexy you can have every drop

Now turn that body over girl so I can get on top

And be cool with the lips, rude with the lips

While the covers ride down my back and off my hips

And you can feel yourself about to cum and just can't wait

With them ooh Nick it feels so good looks on your face

And it's workin, the nipples on your titties just a-perkin

We ready to do some freaky shit it aint no use in perpin

The red light is on, my hands stay on your hips

Orgasm too I thought you knew Im right back for the lips

And this is Dre

(Andre talking)

Hehehe, wussup, you didn't um, you didn't think I could cum like that did you

But um, check this out, I got something else for you.

Verse 2

Im trying to keep you wet, Im trying to make you sweat

Im trying to let you know that baby, I aint done yet

Lets continue with the freaky shit, let me know Im killin it

Hittin that body from front to back, holdin on to those caramel hips

Muah, ooh shit, it's something about your muffin girl

that got your boy like lovin it
Because it's tight, it's nice, and it feels right
You said Im the best you ever had and you sure right
You sex fiend, caramel windows off like pumps
Legs on my shoulders I can feel myself about to nut
I slows it down, man I can't do that now
Big lips, a small waste, ass nice and round
So smack smack, I hit that booty from the back
You ask me do I like it but you already knowin that
Your muscles tighten up, you feel your second nut
You want it deeper now you tellin me to grab the butt
Now here comes mines, were racin for the same line
The person cums first they win like every time
Like ooh shit, I just shot out my soul
We sweatin like a race and barely got out all our
clothes
That sexy dress, them high-heel pumps that don't
dissect
Man call your boy I got your number and I got your back
Hehehe, it's like that, hit that booze,
What's your name again, Im just fuckin with you
Hehehe, thank me, THANK ME

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