

T. Mills "Purr Like A Cat"

Visit "Purr Like A Cat" on MotoLyrics.com

might be a little off.

She had real nice style and wings on her back

Wings on her back

Wings, Wings on her back

She had swag like mine and ones in her crack

Ones in her crack

Ones, ones in her crack

She had a real fine ass so I hit it from the back

Hit from the back

Hit it, Hit it from the back

And when I had the pussy made her purr like a cat

Purr like a cat

Purr, purr like a cat

I had my first stripper at the age of sixteen Had me feeling like the club was the place to be I swear I couldn't wait til she got off the clock So we could go back to her spot and sh'd hop on top She would dance to rap but listen to rock We'd be fucking to kiss and than I'd switch it to Pac She would drive me around and pay for my shit And I never got jealous of the dudes that she hit

I got private dancers in the VIP Champagne rumor co-workers and me Took me in through the back so I chill til three And when the club closed, back to her W suite HA, and I thought she was so right for me Truth be told spent every night with me Talkin on the phone never tryna fight with me I almost though she would spend her whole life with me

She had real nice style and wings on her back Wings on her back Wings, Wings on her back She had swag like mine and ones in her crack Ones in her crack Ones, ones in her crack She had a real fine ass so I hit it from the back Hit from the back Hit it. Hit it from the back And when I had the pussy made her purr like a cat Purr like a cat Purr, purr like a cat

She was sexy as hell with a real short fuse
Tough love on her hands
And face tattoos
But one day I picked up her kick and bad news
Textin her ex I love and miss you's
Like Damn I'm tryna get away from this scene
Now fucking bitch is tryna be Kat Von D
Not to mention
How much She love the attention
From anyone and everyone who show her affection

I wasn't tryna waste my time with that
One of her friends on my lap yeah I'm fine with that
Thought to myself I guess its time that I got her back
Plus I hear her friend Michelle has a nice pussycat
In the end I had the last fucking laugh
Because she is still the bitch gettin naked for cash
And now I am the kid makin money over tracks
And you can't hate the ?? cause I'm only spillin facts

She had real nice style and wings on her back
Wings on her back
Wings, Wings on her back
She had swag like mine and ones in her crack
Ones in her crack
Ones, ones in her crack
She had a real fine ass so I hit it from the back
Hit from the back
Hit it, Hit it from the back
And when I had the pussy made her purr like a cat
Purr like a cat
Purr, purr like a cat

I had, I had, I had those ones in my hand You had, you had, you had this need for a man I had, I had, I had those bills in my hand You had, you had, you had this need for a man

I got my girl ion the hush and Love on the low down You were so untamable I just had to figure you out I'm glad you let me figure you out

You were different from the rest of them Better than the best of them You were so untamable I'm glad you let me figure you out

I just had to figure you out

She had real nice style and wings on her back

Wings on her back

Wings, Wings on her back

She had swag like mine and ones in her crack

Ones in her crack

Ones, ones in her crack

She had a real fine ass so I hit it from the back

Hit from the back

Hit it, Hit it from the back

And when I had the pussy made her purr like a cat

Purr like a cat

Purr, purr like a cat

She had real nice style and wings on her back

Wings on her back

Wings, Wings on her back

She had swag like mine and ones in her crack

Ones in her crack

Ones, ones in her crack

She had a real fine ass so I hit it from the back

Hit from the back

Hit it, Hit it from the back

And when I had the pussy made her purr like a cat

Purr like a cat

Purr, purr like a cat

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.