

Jeff Chery f/ Ray Lavender**"MILF"**

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[Hook] She left the kids at home Now shes all at the
Club Backing it up on me Showing your boy some love
But what I didn't say that chick about thirty five but she
get low low low Like she bout twenty five Man shes a
Milf A Milf All of my boys want to hit it That Girls a Milf A
Milf Cant wait till I get with her Oh she a Milf Shes a Milf
(aye, aye) Shes a Milf shes a Milf (aye) shes a Milf
[Verse 1] Now the kids at home and you came here
partying Trying to get stretched out no accordions
mama you thirty think its really Worthy To cause a
whole scene for this audience James Blunt said your
beautiful I I think I'm just new to you Tight jeans show
your apple bottoms Don't wear that if the style less
suiing you Your fine as Naomi Campbell Still young we
can make this scandal A bit clear if we fix this angel I'll
Beat it up like I took a sample Early Early words you
appeal as a early bird I'm not use to these early terms
straighten you out like a early perm [Verse 2] Your a
mom A mom I would like too Pu-ah Pu-ah Pu-ah pump
up your volume I'm a X factor please miss Malcolm You
could suck me all dry no vac-um U enjoy all this night
life And you sure not the type that I might wife But for
your age I keep the right pipe Guess I gotcha all
covered like a highlight We Sync real good cause I'm
young Treat your back like a bongo Drum Boom boom
pow black eye peas That's the sound with a guy like me
Your so inn, mature and attractive I might do you twice
like a adlibb Hit once drop by on the back end Dive all
on your bed like I crashed in [Bridge] M to the I L to the
F Where my Milfs at Throw your hands in the Air for me
If your a sexy Mama Throw your hands up If your a Sexy
Mama Put your hands up

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