

J. Casanova

"Tongues"

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You don't have to understand me but you will have to stand me
For me life's a b*tch and got a bare when I'm sandy
She say I'm a tricking praise my like a Grammy
Tell her where to meet she gonna do no pennies
Hologram no .. she got a .. the way they eat each other
You would think it was candy,
Way they share me you would think I am gossip
They count me everything I do so f*cking awesome
We go together like ..they can turn me soft like water do pasta
After they turn me on like like ..to the casa
Let me beat it up like trip no polish.

Hit one good and the other one follow
S*cking on me like got no bottle
Got em all poppin like we in a gun fight
they know me speaking in tongues like ..

Everything good yeah I'm excellent
Something like the shit mm I'm excrement
Hey you so let em from the alfa ..
but ..after that battle ...
No women magnum ..told me I'm on dick next to bed
You're in cataracts make the head spin stole Emily's rose ..
When I want heat touch the b*tch I'm lost .. take the best
P*ssy .. go ahead envy this and call me ..
I got a bag of tricks
Tell your girl I'm like ..still handy man quick yeah
Pain in the side like tsis
Speak in tongues like this .

Thanks to garbo

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