

Travis Porter

"Fucked In The Car"

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[Chorus:]

You got your legs on the dashboard
Ya hand on the gas, you're grippin' on the seat belt,
My hand on your ass, we breathin' real hard
So we gon fog up the glass,
If I start the engine up man I bet we go fast,
Now take off.
And I ain't never f*cked in the car
Baby can you tell me have you f*cked in the car
I got my keys baby we can f*ck in the car
If I start the engine up girl I bet we go far..
Now take off.

[Verse 1:]

Get the rubber on, lets do it
She she said drive you stupid
I said with or without music
It's on you let's just get to it,
Round and round we go
Gettin' up in side her,
It be like we on the stove,
Bad b*tch tho, these haters I drove
She stupid with her throat I'm stupid when I pose,
Lock the door, lets go But keep this on the low,
You say you cant breathe, well baby breathe slow like..
(Huh huh) slow down then,
It's gettin' soft, go down then..
I don't know then baby move down in
Or can you go to round ten
Now that's what I call a great f*ck I caught mine,
you caught yours We in the safe spot.

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

Well who's in your house
She say her mother's home
Well let's chill in the car
Let's turn a movie on
She say what's on your mind
You know what I'm thinkin' girl
Let's get in the back seat
And let's get naked girl
Well I ain't say it like that
You know how can be
You know I had to start talkin' bout all the freaky sh*t
(for real)
We started kissin' and sh*t
Started and touchin' and sh*t
Started undressin' this sh*t,
And now I'm f*ckin' this chick,
The windows foggin' up
Her voice is gettin' loud
The car's startin' to rock
She gettin' a beat down
The neighbors startin' to look
They see me screwin' her
She say don't stop because Ali now how to do her!

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3:]

I got my keys let's go
Babygirl I lock the doors lets go,
And then she said it,
Somethin' that I never did before,
A put it on me know kinda hoe, I know
Her legs on the dashboard
Her back on the seat,
Now she growlin' at a n*gga, like she actin' a

And I turned my music up
And then I turned up the heat
And it's gonna be a bumpy ride
So just fasten your seat
It's hot as hell in this b*tch
After this ridin', that its I'm tired as sh*t, i mean pissed,
One more round baby that's it
From the back seat to the front
Baby ain't that what you want
I hit that ass like this butt,
And then she pass me a blunt..

[Chorus:]

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