

Next F/ Adina Howard Castro**"Next Experience"**

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INTRO Rock a bye baby and it don't stop when the shirts
fall the pants
will drop. Down will come boxers panties and all. It's on
it's
on it's
on. Yo(huh)this is RL and what we tryna do right now is
figure out
who
the freak of the industry is. And we feel like NEXT got
to flex with
Adina we gotta take the reigns you know what I'm
sayin'. So what we
about to do is put it all on the line. You get yours and
I'ma get
mine(touch me, touch me)Yo NEXT,Adina,what'sup?
CHORUS:You can't handle what I'm 'bout tp give you, a
NEXT experience
(go head daddy)right(Iwanna ride it with Adina Howard
to sleep)I just
wanna touch and clutch and feel you, with some whip
appeal in it.(go
head daddy)(yeah go head momma)
VERSE1:Adina-Boy peep this freakin' me, testin' out this
feather
weight(not me)you can't handle this heavyweight,some
talk and I just
perpetrate(I got what you need come and get a load of
me-oooh yeah)
RL-I make her like-when it's on girl I put in work,even
when I'm gone
we
can flex-if you call me collect we can have phone sex
'cause('cause
what?)you can't handle this, naw,naw,naw
CHORUS:
RAP:771-Between my thuggin' I'm butta lovin'-hips
bumpin-lips like she
just finished lickin' somethin'. She say it takes a beep
just to take
a
peek at something, ball hunters doin' tricks like the

Globe Trotters.
Politican while I blow skamish. Uh-hum I'm
rippin', rappin' Dole
daughters. Givin Strobe rythn 'cause his flows proper,
and like it
rough
like some old vodka. Know she freaked out but can't
knock her.
BRIDGE: I can be your freak until daybreak until the
dawn.
ADINA- Baby don't front when it's time to bring the
bomb
RL- I made you feel it and you tell me word is bond I'll
have you
walkin'
funny
ADINA- Talk is cheap just give me a beep (alright) we can
creep boy
you'll
get freaked
RL- Tell you what baby. NEXT will come next week, I'll
make you re-jump
me
'cause.
CHORUS: (repeat once)
RAP: Nasty my type- like it- since it's Adina, yo I might
bite it, mad
excited, 'bout to get a peep inside it- legs divided, don't
lay the
wrong
way- so I strap while we foreplay and pour more Ze'-
down ya neck get yo
crack wet, could sweat all day. Stuff the Garci with dob
seed, the bomb
seed, your oppositions harshly- throw it in you to the
embro, knees to
chest and NEXT is next the sex.
CHORUS

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