

Megan Foy

"Foyalicious"

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Foyalicious

Foyalicious

Four, Tres, Two, Uno
Listen up ya'll cuz this is it
The beat that I'm banging is delicious

Foyalicious definition- make them boy's go loco
They want her treasures so they get their pleasures
from her photo
You can see her, you can't squeeze her
She ain't easy, she ain't sleezy
She's got reasons why she tease's
They just come and go like seasons, Foyalicious
So delicious, but she ain't promiscuous
And if you were suspicious all that shit is ficticious
She blows kisses, that puts your boy on rock, rock
And they be lining down the block just to watch what
she's got

So delicious, she's hot, hot
So delicious, she puts your boy on rock, rock
So delicious, they wanna taste of what she's got
She's Foyalicious, T-T-T-Tastey, Tastey

Foyalicious-def, Foyalicious-def, Foyalicious-def
Def-Def-Def-Def
Foyalicious definition-make them boy's go crazy
They always claim they know her coming on to her
calling her Megan
She's the M-to the E-G the A to the N
And cant no other lady put it down like Megan
She's Foyalicious, so delicious
Her body stays vicious, she up in the gym just working
on her fitness
I'm her witness, oh, oh
She puts your boy on rock, rock
And they be lining down the block just to watch what
she's got

Chorus

Ho, Ho, Ho, Hold up, check it out
Baby, baby, baby if you really wanna play
Honey get some patients then maybe you'll get a taste
Of her tastey, tastey she'll be laced with lacey
It's so tastey, tastey she'll make you go crazy
D to the E-L-I-C-O-U-S
M- to the E-G-A to the N

Hit it Foy

All the time she turn around brothers gather round
Always look at her up and down looking at her, uh
She just wanna say she ain't tryna round up drama little
mama
She don't wanna take your man
And she knows she's coming on just a little bit
conceded
And she keeps on repeating how the boy's wanna eat it
But she's tryna tell, that she can't be treated like
cliental
Cuz they say she delicious, so delicious
But she ain't promiscuous,
And if you were suspicious all that shit is fictitious
She blows kisses, that puts your boy on rock, rock
And they be lining down the block just to watch what
she's got

Chorus

Four, Tres, Two, Uno

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