

# Another Round (Remix)

Fat Joe

Don't you be holding back, your love  
Don't you be holding back  
Don't you be holding back, your love  
Don't you be holding back  
Cuz in the end girl you're gonna want another round, another round  
Only girl you'll want another round, another round  
I used to want you, and her and her and her and you and her and her  
I used to want you, and her and her and her  
All I want, all I want all I want is you  
Shawty got a mean walk, a mean shoe game  
The bitch badder than any bitch that you name  
I'm talking Janet, maybe Kim K, I heard Rihanna she like it kinky  
Come on  
Quit playing girl you know that you want it  
I can tell just by the way you push it out and flaunt it you bad  
Something like dirty diana, body dope as heron  
And the sex off the handle  
Your ex couldn't beat it, I hit it like a free throw  
And since I lost some weight you say I got a big ego  
It's too strong, you said the drive stick  
Well baby just peel off  
Loving how it lasts long, Leave the sheets gushy  
F-ck you with the mask on, Halloween p-ssy  
Your body shivers and troubles with each and every stroke  
P-ssy wetter than ever, enough to sink a boat  
Never hesitate, purchasing in every state  
Transported in foreign cars to large estates  
(So believe me, you know you wanna come on girl)  
(As long as we can kick it with your home girl)  
Had two on one fast break that's a slam dunk  
I know you want it, I can take you where ya man won't  
Champs, Alize, think Rolls Royce  
Yellow Nuvo and Pink Boy Shorts Girl you got tha bomb thing no one can't resist  
I'mma light some candles girl and then tie up your wrists  
Then i'm licking chocolate right up off your stomach  
Baby you ain't handled freaky sh-t like this  
And I start dripping ice down ya spine (oh oh)  
And make you mine  
And now you're telling all your girls I done tore it up  
So don't be mad that they all want me, there's room for all of us

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>

