Wifin' You

Montana of 300

[Chorus] Ah-ah

I cut off all my bitches, only thing on my mind is you

And whenever I'm hittin' it, I'm thinkin' 'bout spending my life with you

Swear, while I be pipin' you

Swear, I'm thinkin' 'bout wifin' you

I make lots of money, but I still make time for you

You're sweeter than honey, and these other bitches ain't fly as you

Swear, while I be pipin' you

Swear, I'm thinkin' 'bout wifin' you

[Verse 1]

You be my woman, my wife, I promise to love you for life (For life) You got more juice than Sunny Delight I'll be your plumber, give you pipe (Pipe) See, she make me think I can sing, make me forget that I rap She cook me breakfast on the stove, I slide my dick in from the back (Ah-ah) I'm in love with this bitch While she ride this dick, I be rubbin' her tits Sometimes I can't help it, I think to myself Man, this pussy so good, I might cum in this bitch Say yes or say no, the decision is yours Was gettin' lots of bitches, now mission abort I cut bitches off like umbilical cords Now come ride this dick 'cause it's yours I'm ridin' with you to wherever God take us Them haters can't break us, girl let's stack this cake up I feel on your booty while you do your makeup I make time for you just like my name was Jacob I don't ever worry 'cause I think you worthy Like, James left the game, and I hung up my jersey It's DBC gang, yeah that's why I talk dirty

[Chorus]

And every time we bangin', you bust like my .30 (Ah-ah)

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Swear, I'm thinkin' 'bout wifin' you

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[Verse 2]

I used to have lots of hoes, shawty thought I was a pimp See, she fell in love with my stroke, she ain't know that I could swim She throw that ass back for a G, she know she fuck with a boss I love when she cum on my D, hop up and she lick it all off Got me gravitatin' with infatuation Had to cut em' off, baby, amputation Made that cancellation for a damn queen Now my hands clean, baby, sanitation Colder than winter, don't wanna lose her, she a winner My favorite place is up in her Slide in like a splinter, might treat that pussy like dinner Legs in the air like antennas Then climb up on top like a wrestler, she down for the count Hold her leg up whenever I pin her I cut like a dealer, my baby cum, I cum with her Take care of that box, I deliver, she wet like a river She drippin', we lit like a candle I'm thumbin' the clit like I'm flickin' through channels We switch positions, I spank her with no paddle I came on her back like a camel, she shakin', no rattle

[Chorus]

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