Restroom Occupied (feat. Chris Brown)

Yella Beezy

OG ParkerHundred shots, dollar billsDrippin' on the sides, flex your necklace, quarter mil' (Yeah, yeah)

We are not in the same league, same lane, same place (Nah, nah)

We don't move at the same speed, can't be no race (Ooh, oh yeah)

You can keep smilin', you can keep starin' me down

I'ma take your bitch, watch me

You look around, she is nowhere to be found

In the bathroom with her, got my dick in her mouth, yeah (Woo)

She gettin' piped right now

Eyes rollin' in the back of her head, lookin' like lights out

She's mine right now

You should've never played with a real nigga

Now we makin' love in the restroom (Yeah, yeah, got your bitch)

I thought you knew that this is what I do

I thought I told you not to test my gangster

Pussy nigga wanna play games with me (No, no)

Now I got your main thing with me (No, no)

And she doing all kinds of shitIn the restroom making love

She give it up

Doin' all kind of tricks

Bustin' all kind of splits on my shit

She gon' bust it open for me

I'm, I'm gon' finish

That's the reason why sign says, "Occupied"

S-She gon' bust it, let me touch it

Sloppy fuckin', oh no (Hey)

Let me touch it, squeeze and rub it

Beat that pussy slow-mo

He can love you, I can't trust you

Know that is a no-no

Freaking, hunching, pussy popping

Clown that pussy, Bozo, hey

Makin' love in the restroom, hey

Say she my baby, no test tube, hey

Baby girl, know I wanna sex you

I don't like talkin', I'ma text you, hey

Make your next move be your best move

Goin' straight to voicemail, can't get through

Ba-baby girl, come, let me dress you

Stick my dick all in your neck, booNow we makin' love in the restroom (Yeah, yeah, got your bitch)

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That's the reason why sign says, "Occupied"Ain't no typin' "hold on," I already stole her

Now she bent over, hah, and this bitch sober

She know what she doin'

So I dive in the deep end

Know who I am, the chief, and

Guess what she doin'? Cheatin'

Fuckin' her in my Timbs

Asking me how it feel

To be with a real nigga

She said my dick bigger, not sorry

Got a condom, we ain't worried 'bout Maury

Got a condo if she really wanna party

Booty fire, but we really got a problem

And I'm 'bout to fuck her, the way she walkin'Now we makin' love in the restroom (Yeah, yeah,

got your bitch)

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