Love Cycle

Toosii

You got me stuck inside your love cycle, I read your love bible We give the hood guidance, we keep the hood smilin' That pussy so wet, I don't think that this good timin' I'ma nut in that pussy, buy you Gucci and some red bottoms We gon' have the bed rocking, take off them leg stockings And you trippin' if I ain't gon' give you foreplay, get the head poppin' She say, "You for everybody," I look at her like, "Who everybody?" You must be everybody, last nigga fuck with your head probably A cheater, uh, yeah I'ma have your legs in the air like baby, I need ya, uh, yeah Deep strokes all in your spine, can't wait 'til I see ya, uh, yeah Divin' inside of your ocean, don't need no breathers Put the tip in to tease ya, uh She don't fuck with no lame nigga She put me on game, nigga She told me she hate niggas She got her own bag, move from the hood She don't fuck with a nigga 'less he make 'bout eight figures She want rich sex, she ain't the type to be dick pressed She just want somebody who gon' treat her like somebody, kinda wish nobody ain't hit yet Fuck with a nigga like me, I'ma give her what she need, I'ma give her what she want, uh Deep strokes all in her chest, I'ma breathe in her ear so she hear when I'm moanin' Don't think nobody care, but I'm there whenever she callin' And just for her, I'll swing the block, let off shots, I'm goin' all in You got me stuck inside your love cycle, I read your love bible We give the hood guidance, we keep the hood smilin' That pussy so wet, I don't think that this good timin' I'ma nut in that pussy, buy you Gucci and some red bottoms We gon' have the bed rocking, take off them leg stockings And you trippin' if I ain't gon' give you foreplay, get the head poppin' She say, "You for everybody," I look at her like, "Who everybody?" You must be everybody, last nigga fuck with your head probably A cheater, uh, yeah I'ma have your legs in the air like baby, I need ya, uh, yeah Deep strokes all in your spine, can't wait 'til I see ya, uh, yeah Divin' inside of your ocean, don't need no breathers Put the tip in to tease ya, uhKnow she got what I need 'cause she bad Fuck her ex-nigga, know he mad She finally happy, now we brag Pulled over, she hidin' the weed sack Baby an R.O.D. Good sex, I'ma eat it, beat it, treat it, food stamps, I'ma E-B-T

Dropped out, but she know that my racks big, she the type to make me get a GED She act like my mama, I want her That baby do what she wanna That pussy somethin' to honor She make me lie to your honor, uh That baby fine like Madonna I buy her Gucci and Prada That baby get what she wannaYou got me stuck inside your love cycle, I read your love bible We give the hood guidance, we keep the hood smilin' That pussy so wet, I don't think that this good timin' I'ma nut in that pussy, buy you Gucci and some red bottoms We gon' have the bed rocking, take off them leg stockings And you trippin' if I ain't gon' give you foreplay, get the head poppin' She say, "You for everybody," I look at her like, "Who everybody?" You must be everybody, last nigga fuck with your head probably A cheater, uh, yeah I'ma have your legs in the air like baby, I need ya, uh, yeah Deep strokes all in your spine, can't wait 'til I see ya, uh, yeah Divin' inside of your ocean, don't need no breathers Put the tip in to tease ya

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