Bobby Valentino, Wreck

Wassup? It's me Bobby V You remember me Right?

[Chorus]
Damn baby just hit the parking brake
You know what you are in for
We on the interstate
You got me bout' to errrr
Got me bout to errr
Got me bout to errr
Got me bout to wreck

I'm swervin' in the Porsche switchin' lanes in the middle of the night Damn hope Po Po don't stop us Damn I wanna get her home so I can hit this right Woman you gon' have yo chance to act up If you wait I can come with the stakes for ya (take it off) You can really ride shotgun with me (take it off) Only difference you ain't gotta (click click) that seat belt for safety You can get it too early (ain't gotta make no stops) You ain't gotta feel (Claustrophobic when you chokin') Babe just let go Damn it's so random ya candy-painted If you could wait just another 3 I'll pop yo top off You will know why my name's in the game when I knock yo socks off One thing I promise, once I tilt yo head, arch yo back Turn you around on my fitted cap You ain't gon' be able to stop this

[Chorus x2]

(Slower), I'm flashin' pictures
(One more), yeah that position
(Come on), you said come get this (let me take my time and kiss it)
(Show off), Damn you on a mission
(No No) Shawty you real different
I can hit, no trip, you sip, not bad for a chick that ain't never done this Damn it's so random ya candy-painted
If you could wait just another 3 I'll pop yo top off
You will know why my name's in the game when I knock yo socks off One thing I promise, once I tilt yo head, arch yo back
Turn you around on my fitted cap
You ain't gon' be able to stop this

[Chorus]

[Screwed]
Swervin' out the parking lot
Bobby V and S dot [x2]

Of course these niggaz would hate to like me Number one spot for four or five weeks Made you slow down but now I'm back seat Yo main, my cuddy but she ya wifey Enough of that poppin' talkin' bout me All we need to talk about is yo cheeks Damn you lookin' like you can't wait to bite me Imma show you the reason they call me B V C'mon

Tilt yo head, arch yo back Imma show you the reason they call me B V Tilt yo head, arch yo back Don't look like that I like to go deep [x2] Damn Babe

[Chorus x2]

Indeed
Next time I might need a hand
Need to take a whiff of this
Bobby V and S Dot
A town
They don't know what it is