Yung Bleu, Come By At 12

(KimJ with the heat) And I probably tell you I love you (Kook Up) Probably tell you all the time (What's up?) Sometimes I mean it, sometimes I don't Like right now, I mean it, yeah Anything you ask for Vandross

I'll probably tell you I love you and probably say I don't mean it You told me come by at twelve, but I don't fuck with polices You know that pussy got power just like the Pledge of Allegiance You told me play with your flowers, I told you wait for the season Lil' baby, she do it better, uh, just not committed, yeah Know you go psycho, so I keep my distance You know my preference, uh Baby, give your all and nothing less than, no

Take my time (My time)
I don't wanna rush you
You stay on my mind, my mind
But I don't wanna trust you
You taste good
You taste so good like
You taste good (Vandross)

Lickin' on the clit, I ain't scared of shit, come get nasty, bitch Know you got a nigga, I don't give a shit, I got bad intentions (Let's go) I might whip that pussy like cream Come through, hit that pussy like ding Just cut off my phone, so no, it don't ring Give me some time, you lookin' lonely Don't hit up my phone, I'm with the homies And we got a couple of bitches Just duckin' and fuckin' these bitches That money don't stop, got a couple of digits She poppin' that ass for these hundreds and twenties and she got a raise She don't wanna be a freak no more, guess it was a phase Call me Holyfield, I'm finna beat on it I got her screamin' out, "Ooh-wee," she finna star in a movie You know I ain't nothin' but a freak, beep, beep Back that ass up, put it in drive I ain't gon' rush, gon' take my time

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Take my time Don't wanna rush you Stay on my mind, yeah