

# Da Brat, What's On Ya Mind

Ay homie  
Ay yo  
Shit wassup with you  
What...I make ya horny huh (giggle)  
I make ya horny huh (giggle) shit  
You act like you want some nigga.....do you?

(Da Brat)  
Di di di da di di di da di day  
I'm on the dance floor and you up on it in every way  
Day to day you think of me  
Can't wait to get to the club to see my face just to  
smoke and drink with me  
The DJ keep spinnin' the hot records  
Make the whole table go crazy the first second  
Third I'm ready and able to hit the middle  
Under that disco ball so I could shake a little  
This shit for yall who dance with me  
Touchin' my ass and titties so frantically  
Don't get carried away with it  
I'll let you have a little fun if you play with it  
Insatiably, when I cum I do it patiently  
Cuz if it ain't all night its a waste to me  
You been chasing me for the longest time  
Like Billy Joel so please tell me what's on ya  
mind..nigga

Chorus:  
Homie, you act like you want some  
Now tell me, do I do I make ya horny huh  
All up on me having a good time  
I just wanna know what's going through ya mind mind  
mind (say 2x)

(Da Brat)  
I put my hands on the back of your fade  
And we danced till the crack of dawn came  
To the sun raise up its on  
Still got stamina to take you home  
Brat the damager managed to handle any position  
handed to her  
You wanna fuck with the funk bandit  
Leave it alone when the sweat trickle down my  
cleavage you can't stand it  
And you ain't even believing you dancing with Brat  
And making eye contact  
Homie put your hands on my waist and occassionally  
Run your fingers through my fresh ass braids and say  
to me  
That you feel horny cuz I wanna know  
If you want some of this I wish you tell me so  
Cuz if I let you touch me I must want you to go  
Home with me be alond with me to get some mo'  
Cuz we smoke we drink we bump and grind  
And even though I'm tipsy I wanna know what's on  
ya mind

Chorus: say 2x

(22)  
Brat now let me rock it from a niggas perspective  
No chick can neglect this  
Just listen when I stress this  
The bitch was breathless

Big lips so thick make me wanna drop draws  
Star had me rock hard shaking like a pornstar  
Uh huh wassup shorty  
Won't you be my sweet lover friend what homie  
Thug love homie Brat put you up on pink lemonade  
That's why I don't attract rats with my serinades  
Stack off plubicades  
Lack when it comes to brains  
More than 2 women I'mma stack'em then play the  
game  
Rack'em they love my name 22  
Cuz they figure amongst themselves can I really  
enject 2  
With my nine inch source see me climb in the nookie  
screaming  
Everything is mine while I'm grinding the pussy  
Can you picture that what's on ya mind baby push me

I don't mind raiding the jar just to get a cookie, uh

Chorus: say 4x