Fredro Starr, Who Fuck Betta

Chorus:1x

Who f**k betta then me, get sex wetter then me Go down betta then me, can ya man girlfriend You look better wit me, fantasy, you wishin That ya man could be, slide ya body down the pole Baby dance wit me, put ya legs on the dash Boo be freaky wit me, turn you out Be that bitch that I need you to be Sleepin wit him, but you havin wet dreams of me

(Verse 1)

When you tired of the arguements, bills and fights When ya sex life is boring, and he ain't f**kin you right Hit my two way, we can do somethin tonight Pick you up at the corner, hope in at the light I'm that nigga that does what ya man won't do Turn a small night, into a big mornin for you I get more pleasure outta pleasin you, I won't cum till you cum, it's all for you I don't mean to be oppose, of my demandin threats First date pushin a five, flirtin wit death Throw the top down, let the wind blow up ya dress Slight wind chills, goosebumps go up ya flesh She tole me, stop the lex, then she popped the X Then she cocked her legs, then my cock was next We could f**k on the hood, leave ya heels on Pull over get a quickie, leave ya thongs on

Chorus:1x

(Verse 2)

I'm ya pride to get away, mami give me a call Rest ya head on my shoulder's, don't cry no more Be secure, grab ya hand when you walk in the mall Sneak you up to the hills, for a midnight call My thug paradise, blue waters, and white sands Fantasize, when you close ya eyes, ya flight lands We could cruise the coast, give ya body a slight tan I drive wit the left, caress ya hair wit my right hand Get out the rain, the thunder&storm You gotta a man, I know it's wrong, but that pussy the bomb C'mon now pretty girl, firestarr don't mean you no harm You like it real slow, every touch turnin you on We on the double dawn nigga, mantione, when you pop Up in the mornin, i'll be gone Ya pussy won't talk, my dick won't speak What he don't no won't hurt him, he don't know you a freak

Chorus:2x