

# Imani Coppola, Keys 2 Your Ass

Keys 2 Your Ass

Ride Roll Ride Roll

If you wanna ride if you wanna roll  
you don't need the keys to the front door  
turn on the ignition, now I got you wishin'  
we were in the back seat, we were gettin' nasty  
I'll leave them under the back door  
or you can got through the side door if you want more  
you know it's always open for you

I got the keys to your ass

I got the keys to your ass

I got the keys to your ass

I know how to pop that trunk

Ride Roll Ride Roll

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or you can got through the side door if you want more  
You know it's always open for you

This ain't no broke back

I know how to throw back

Tryin' to make a comeback

Ain't no way to go back

Show you that ass crack

Eat it like a big mac

Show me what you got black

Time to make it hot black

If you got the keys you can take it for a test drive

You know how to pop that

Make it bounce, make it live

Rollin up a side street

Naked in the back seat

You ain't gotta pick this lock if you nasty

We was in the back seat we was gettin' nasty (ride)

We was in the back seat we was gettin' nasty (roll)

I got the keys to your ass

I got the keys to your ass

I got the keys to your ass

I know how to pop that trunk

I'll leave them under the back door

or you can got through the side door if you want more  
you know it's always open for you