Nelly, Off Glass

[Deuce Poppito]

Lil momma you off glass

[Trina]

Uh, uh, uh, uh

I know you like the way I shake that, drop that

Cock back, make the pussy pop back

Fuck a nigga in a Benz with the top back

If you lyin on your dick, nigga stop that

You wanna fuck me for free, nigga freeze that

Show me where them D's at, lil momma needs that

I need a nigga who gonna lick on the clit

Who gonna pay all my bills

Who gonna trick on the rent

[Deuce Poppito]

Well damn lil momma, can you swallow my dick?

Can you keep that pussy poppin like a bottle of Cris?

[Trina]

Hell yeah cause you know lil momma about it for sure

Cause off glass is my motto, my motto

[Trina and Deuce Poppito]

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs,

Lil' mama You off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

[Deuce Poppito]

Lil momma got in goin on like the candy and chrome

Off glass in cut with no panties on

I don't know lil momma, it's just somethin about ya

That make a nigga wanna fuck the dog shit out ya

Do your thing lil momma go in twerk it bitch

When Deuce Poppito see what you workin with

In that see-thru shit with your nipples hard

That shit gotta nigga dick triple hard

[Trina]

Yeah I know playboy

It's just somethin about me

It take a real nigga to bring the freak up out me

Turn out the lights and slip up out me

Ain't nann size dick you could keep out me

[Deuce Poppito]

Well damn lil momma, can you swallow my dick?

Can you keep that pussy poppin like a bottle of Cris?

[Trina]

Hell yeah cause you know lil momma about it for sure

Cause off glass is my motto, my motto

[Trina and Deuce Poppito]

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs,

Lil' mama You off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

[Trina]

I know you like the way I bounce that, strip that, flip back

Make the pussy drip back

Niggas cryin like they broke, I ain't with that

You better break a bitch off like a kit-kat

I know you like the way lil momma mack work, your stack worth it

I'mma fuck you till your back hurt

I'm gettin grands hoe, you don't know nann hoe

That'll stay fitted down to the sandals

I know you like the way I throw that, slang that

In MI, that's where I got my game at

I'm Da Baddest Bitch, can't nothin' change that?

Every nigga that I fucked, they done came back

[Deuce Poppito]

Well damn lil momma, can you swallow my dick?

Can you keep that pussy poppin like a bottle of Cris?

[Trina]

Hell yeah cause you know lil momma about it for sure

Cause off glass is my motto, my motto

[Trina and Deuce Poppito]

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs,

Lil' mama You off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

If you got plenty cash, in your Chanel bag, baby you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

If you a high priced bitch with that ice round your wrist, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when your back in the club and pop that pussy for them thugs,

Lil' mama You off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass

And when you gettin plenty bread and got that fire, you off glass

Ah-hah, lil' mama you off glass