

Syleena Johnson, Phone Sex

Now Twista and Syleena on tour, we can barely see each other and you told me you aint like that.
But what if I find a way where we can still be together and get freaky, would you like that?
I know I'm gettin you warm I about to f**k you all night and hit it into the morn.
How I do it, keep you wetter then a mystical storm.
Even though I aint gon be there in the physical form, cause I, lick you anywhere you want, freaky n
Pull your hair till I scream so that I can get up in you from the back while I scream oooh shorty (I lik
I could snatch you out that thong, let's get it on as many times as you want.
Now visualize that it's me while you touch yourself, can you feel me cummin through the phone??

I'm waiting in the living room, drinking alazai, ready for you, to touch me soft rub me strong get me

cause I know babe, it aint nothing like the real thing

Can you see me, in a red thong?

Red pump heels, nothing else on, oil on my legs, cherry red lips, black hair strait, covering my brea
How about I, do a little strip tease, than you can take advantage of me, anything you want me to be
cause I know babe, it aint nothing like the real thing

Imagine me on top of the bed, on my hands and knees saying come here daddy come on and get i
cause I know babe, it aint nothing like the real thing