

# Yung L.A., Tear The Bed Up

[Chorus:]

We gone tear the bed up  
I'm a fuck yo head up  
I won't give no bread up  
Unless u give yo head up  
We gone tear the bed up  
I'm a fuck yo head up  
I won't give no bread up  
Unless u give yo head up  
We gone tear the bed up  
And I'm a fuck yo head up

[Verse 1: Yung LA]

I'm a fuck yo head up  
We gone make this bed quake  
If I put that dope dick on you, I'm a make yo leg shake  
I'm a have u screamin oww  
I'm a beat dat pussy down  
I'm a stand up in dat thing  
I'm a hit dat shit like bow  
I'm a go an fuck it up  
I might let u suck me up  
If u let that dick get sof  
TU gotta make it stand back up  
Round 1, round 2, u got sumthin left in u  
I'm a make u stutter girl  
I'm a take yo breath from u  
I might be the death of u  
Hit u with this murder dick  
Double whopper wood shawty, hit u with the meanest stick  
I don't want dat other chick  
She ain't with dat freaky shit  
I got a pair of olsen twins, I call the 2 her double mint  
If u know how to work that shit  
Shawty I might pay yo rent  
I might write your ass a check  
Depend on how u do that shit  
Let me see u hit that split  
Let me see u do that shit  
Oww, oww, oww, oww

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Yung LA]

Let her out this bed  
Straight fuck up yo head  
I might fuck u later on  
But first u givin head  
I don't get no head  
U don't get no bread  
But I still will murk that pussy  
Kill it till it's dead  
Grab u by your neck  
Then push back your leg  
Kiss u on your tity girl  
Then give yo ass that head  
Throw u on the floor  
Beat that shit some more  
Beat tha pussy fast  
Beat that pussy slow  
Leave that pussy sore  
Girl u want some more  
I know how 2 throw the dick lil shawty I'm a pro  
We gone have some fun  
We gone throw some one's  
Drop this shit off early  
Pass yo ass the one

Hit u with this chopper  
Shoot u with this gun  
Shawty say she sprung  
Got her fucked up bout this tongue  
Got this dick like bow  
Shake that ass like oww  
Lay down on the floor  
Gone an do that shit like owww  
[Chorus]  
[Verse 3: Macboney]  
U know mac gone tear it up  
U know mac gone tear it down  
U know mac gone bounce that cock  
Hit that pussy 12 rounds  
U know mac one put it down  
Chew u up & spit u out  
U know I'm gone break u off  
U know what I'm talkin bout  
I'm a stretch that thang out  
U gone scream my name out  
U don't seem that freaky baby  
But that freak done came out  
I'm a bang ya brains out  
Hit me with that brain power  
We been fucking all day  
We gone need another hour  
U gone need another shower  
I'm a make u skeet so hard  
I'm a let that air in there  
I'm a make that pussy fart  
I'm a make u call on god when I get diggin in u  
I'm a make u call ya gir  
LWhen I get through jiggin with u  
Girl this thing I too official  
Jump up on this big ol missile  
Girl I got a present 4 youl can't wait 2 see u christmas  
This is how I gotta get cha  
This is how I gotta rip ya  
Bow, bow, bow, bow  
[Chorus]