

Rap & Sex

Fabolous

Where you at?
You know I'm at the studio man, what you doing, you gon' come through?
Yeah I'mma come through. I might rock the mic too
Haha, I bet I just got the crib with the studio
You could say I live at the studio
Shawty come and give at the studio All I do is rap and sex
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette
(At the studio)
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(At the studio)
All I do is rap and sex
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette
(At the studio)
Got a condo with nothin' but condoms in it
Same place where the rhymes were invented
So all I do is rap and sex, imagine how I stroke
See how I was flowin' on my last cassette
Shawty came through just to hear the mixtape (Soul Tape)
Ended up starring in a sex tape
With a player from New York no Nicks tape (swish)
Might need your bitch for my next day
I come upstairs then I come get them drawers
Come back downstairs then I come up with bars
Shit feels so good it might come out tomorrow
Beat that shit up, she might come out with scars
I do not lie, I been the truth
If I'm in her box, I say that I'm in the booth
Comin' up with the headlines
That's off the top of the head (whoa, whoa)
Heard she nasty on the mic
Go for the sloppiest head (whoa, whoa)
Then she gon' bust that thing wide
I'ma just let that thing ride (whoa, whoa)
I just got the crib with the studio
You could say I live at the studio

Shawty come and give at the studio
All I do is rap and sex
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette
(At the studio)
No slow jams just street nigga rap
Want R&B smooth, get an R&B dude
Got a Range and a Benz, I make R&B moves
But I can call Trey, you in an R&B mood?
And get him to the studio
Like "wassup this Fab
Got a bad bitch with me and she up for grabs"
Talkin' bout "ask him what's up with this collab?"
And she waitin' at the studio
Sign on the door that say "No hatin' at the studio"
And I always keep it playa at the studio
Every time she ask I say I'm at the studio
Layin' somethin' down
See how I was snappin' on my last shit
Hard start off with the soft flow
Then switch it up to some fat shit
(Feel me?)
Nigga don't make me go [?] your bitch
I love this shit but I don't love your bitch
Rap, sex All I do is Rap & sex
Pussy got me screaming, Meek Mill flow (Ho!)
Spray it like Mase (aha), speak real slow
You with a boss one, Rick Ross grunt (Huh!)
Nasty like Nas, one mic [?] (all I need is one mic)
Best I ever had (Crazy), word to Drake
Bustin' off the grill [?] Chiraq, murder rate (Let's get it!)
Kiss on it (Heh), excuse my French (Haan)
Hit the studio, rap and sex
I just got the crib with the studio
You could say I live at the studio
Shawty come and give at the studio
All I do is rap and sex
Niggas see how I was flowin' on my last cassette
(At the studio)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>