

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)
All I do is rap and sex
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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.

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