Hop On (feat. Stefflon Don)

Angel

Yeah, really wanted to make love to me You can come over here right now Take it off and kissing on, you loving on me Loving on me just to fuck with me 24/7, I'm rocking D

Plus I can see that you loving the thug in me Girl, just start back, give you the head up If you're in a mood, you're getting your kitty messed up Girl, I got a thing baby girl, with her legs up

Buy shots 'til the feds come I just hope that you, yeah, want it

You know that it's easy, yeah, oh babe

Girl, you know I will be right hereBoy, you really want me to make love to you

Fuck up the sheets, go hard and contain on you

Lights out but boy, you know I'm gon' shine on you

Don't worry 'bout my ass tight, gon' style on ya

Just wrap my legs around your waist line

If you cum on me, I'll be you tig time

Oh, gimme hindsight, me no wanna be on a shy guy

Wet up the thing, man I hear on a dry cry

Hunnid gon' play, no queen, I'm a gutter so I'm a certified G

Mandem waiting for the D, oh and partybe no tu at the hotel

Angel you, got me feeling to my eyesight, trust me

Eyes on you, complain, I'mma too

Shy at sports so you know you gotta show a girl how to do itYou know that it's easy, yeah, oh Girl, you know I will be right here

[Outro: Angel

Fuck around and fall in love with me

He might come over here right now

Push and shove cause I ain't got nothing on me

Hold up baby, got a glove with me

Your body putting your hand on me

Plus I can see that they seeing the thug in me

Girl, just start back, give you the head up

If you're in a mood, you're getting your kitty messed up

Girl, I got a thing baby girl, with her legs up

Buy shots 'til the feds come

I just hope that you really want it

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

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