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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