Dirty Slang (feat. Rockie Diamonds)

Tink

Ain't nothing like them country boys,Dirty slangTake you home, teach you some thingsPretty guy, that ain't my typeI want a downtown boy like you.Touchdown in your city and feel them girls ain't with me

I like your waves when I put my hands on you

Love the way you shot it, you talk slow but I like it

You keep it up, baby, here's what I'm gonna do, do, do, do

Call you up, drop a deuce, have you leaningHit the club, throw some ones for the hoesIt's my fault, I just love that way you keep it

Man, and everybody knows

Ain't nothing like them country boys, dirty slang

I wanna take you home, teach you some things

Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type

I want a downtown boy like youAin't nothing like them country boys, dirty slang

I wanna take you home, teach you some things

Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type

I want a downtown boy like youYeah, and look, she say she want a young nigga Yeah, foreign shit for my bottom bitch cause my bag right damn,She pour the forth, we still leaning from last night.

Look, fuck lose my boo rock jaysWe don't never play heart games this shit real for her, it's a drill.Baby girl from Chiraq, back shots, that's my cat.

And she my dog, my nigga, won't pose boy, fuck pictures

Tink, just know that I fuck with you, One call OM dog,

On me, it's all up, yeah. Ain't nothing them country boys, dirty slang

I wanna take you home, teach you some things

Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type

I want a downtown boy like youAin't nothing like them country boys, dirty slang

I wanna take you home, teach you some things

Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type

I want a downtown boy like youSomething 'bout the way you run these streetsYou're well respected, hope that knows your name

And something bout the way you talk to meWhen I hear your accent, it makes me go insaneAin't nothing like them country boys, dirty slang

I wanna take you home, teach you some things

Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type

I want a downtown boy like youAin't nothing like them country boys, dirty slang

I wanna take you home, teach you some things

Don't want no pretty guy, that ain't my type

I want a downtown boy like youCall you up, drop a deuce, have you leaning Hit the club, throw some ones for the hoesIt's my fault, I just love it the way you keep it Man, and everybody knowsCall you up, drop a deuce, have you leaning

Hit the club, throw some ones for the hoes It's my fault, I just love the way you keep it

Man, and everybody knowsAin't nothing like them country boys...

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