

Papi (feat. Baby Bash & Baeza)

Jon Hart

P-P-P-Papi

P-P-P-Papi She wake me up with the head like top of the morning
You know I love to make it clap clap like we in New Orleans
Back it up on me, yeah she like to ride like a mothafuckin' G

Put both those off, oh

If I'm mobbin', she mobbin'

No problem it's just us

If I'm all out, she all in

She keep a nigga up

Better act like you know

She'd catch a case for me

Ride or die for sure

You know what it is, yeah She love to call me papi (yes sir)

Hold it down shorty cool as fuck

She love to call me papi (whoa)

She love to call me papi (yes sir)

Catch a fade if a bitch act up

She love to call me papi (whoa)

Oh whoa oh

Yeah she love to call me Chulo, chew low

Cuz she know I'm the numero uno

And she know when I tap that culo

I'ma give it to her heavy like sumo

And she know that I'm on my grind

So in a few hours I'll be on my way

So every minute is quality time

She gon' sip that wine

I'ma smoke mine babe

So if you've ever had a Spanish girl give you love

You could know exactly what I'm thinkin' of

And if you turn the music down she gon' turn it up

Watch her on the dance floor, she gon' burn it up

Move her body and she turn me on

In the bed I'ma serve her long

And she could take it all night

The way daddy put it down, get her head right

See I met her back in high school

She the one I never lied to, yeah yeah

The type you always need beside you

Call her whenever and she gon' slide thru

She hold the heat when it's gettin' hot

She roll the weed and then we gettin' gone

She look at me and then she gettin' on
Good sex til the morning
She wet and she moaning
Leave her scent on my clothes
I don't wanna leave
She a tease with them poses
Ooh, but I'm already knowin'
Don't do it girl, I'm already growin'
She want another round
I say, "fuck it" then I'm goin' in
It's alright, oh boy she just might
Get a playa in the game to reside
Cuz nothin' better than a girl that's down to ride

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