

# My Bubble Gum

## Rasheeda

The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum  
I'm the type of girl you wanna take to yo momma house  
Take, t-t-take, take, take to yo momma house  
Yep, the Georgia peach and I'm back again  
It's time to do the damn thing better tell your friends  
First things first, I 'Sheeda  
Mess around wit' no man who won't eat her  
It's time to get it straight, these suckers 'round here  
trippin'  
You know you do it boy, so go on keep it pimpin'  
I got that juicy fruit, certified bubble yum  
He goin' down, chewin on my bubble gum  
Sometimes you gotta direct 'em like traffic  
I don't cum quick but when I do it's fantastic  
I get em wide open, oh, I think he like me  
Got that Aquafina make them boys wanna wife me  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum  
I'm the type of girl you wanna take to yo momma house  
Take, t-t-take, take, take to yo momma house  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble  
gum  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum  
I'm the type of girl you wanna take to your momma house  
Take, t-t-take, take, take to your momma house  
Now let me see a nod or somethin'  
You lookin' suspect like your ass is frontin'  
Got my own car and my own crib  
I see why you wanted me to meet your momma then  
You never had a flavor like this  
A little Georgia peach, a little southern twig  
I hit and don't miss  
Guaranteed money like the first and the fifth  
Yeah, I know I got that work  
Got that good good you wanna eat it like dessert  
He wanna show off this prize piece  
So drop them nickels off boy and get this dime piece  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of ma  
bubble gum  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of ma bubble gum  
I'm the type of girl you wanna take to your momma house  
Take, t-t-take, take, take to your momma house  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my  
bubble gum  
The type of girl you wanna chew all of my bubble gum  
I'm the type of girl you wanna take to your momma house  
Take, t-t-take, take, take to your momma house  
It's hittin' for a lot of bread  
I'm off the chain wit' it watch me do it with no hands  
Classy but get nasty at the same time

Once I hit the football stands call it game time  
Posted in the club like a super model  
Jeans painted on same price as the Cris bottle  
Petite but that ass sit just right  
Now he want to beat it up like his first name Ike  
Go head but I ain't AnnaMae, baby girl, get  
money  
Baby girl don't play, go head  
I pimp hard like that I don't need  
A broke nigga on my arm like that  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>