

On His Face (feat. LightSkinKeisha)

Trina

[Intro: Trina]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Stick it in the aux hole, baby

(ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, look)[Chorus: Trina]

Sat on his face (Yeah), said he want a taste

Told him give me head in the back of the Wraith (Skrtr, skrtr)

Told him slow down, no, it's not a race (Skrtr, skrtr)

Got one hand on his head, blunt to my face

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[Verse 1: Trina]

I'm a real greezy bitch (Bitch), don't take me to mama (No)

I just want the head (Yeah), you can keep the drama

I'm like fuck a wedding band, let's fuck up some commas (Commas)

Run a check up at Nobu, I don't fuck with Benihanas (No)

I'm not regular, I'm not basic, I can't relate (Can't relate)

I fuck on your man, I fuck up the plans, I tell him to scrape the plate (Skrtr)

I heard you been talkin', I heard you been trippin', one question, how do I taste? (Mmh)

Your nigga missin' and you in your feelings, I told him it's gettin' late

I'm a real greezy bitch (Bitch), don't take me to mama (No)

I just want the head (Yeah), you can keep the drama

I'm a real greezy bitch (Bitch)

I'm a real greezy bitch (Yeah)

[Chorus: Trina]

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Got good pussy on the menu (Delicious)

Keep a nigga bustin' like extendo (Grr)

Make him tap out, can't continue (Woo)

Head fire, no game, no Nintendo (Nah)

Wet like a sink, he want a drink

Gave him a taste, woah (Woah)

Wet wet got him sprung, speakin' in tongues

Runnin' through that bankroll (Bankroll)

Hit it from the back in the Maybach (Yeah)
Gotta use a rubber, I don't play that (Yeah)
I'ma put this pussy where his face at (Yeah)
Got him like,

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>