

Pinot Noir - IDK, Jucee Froot, and Saucy Santana Lyrics

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"Pinot Noir"

Break of dawn, break of dawn

Baby, you can be my rider bitch

All you ladies pop yo' pussy like this

Shake your body, don't stop, don't miss (Break of dawn, break of dawn)

All you ladies pop yo' pussy like this

Shake your body, don't stop, don't miss (Break of dawn)

Uh-huh, yeah

You know me, I don't need no introduction in this

I know niggas up north that be pumpin' the bricks (Break of dawn)

I know niggas down south that be dumpin' the clips

I know niggas on the east that's never lovin' a bitch (Break of dawn)

And she ain't lovin' them niggas, make five, six figures

Back it up, don't stop, like I can hold that liquor (Break of dawn)

Back it up, don't stop, like I can hold that too

Two million dollar home, we can go back to (Break of dawn, break of dawn)

Couple thousand on the watch, that's a throwback, boo

Hundred fifty on the whip, like, "Oh, that's cute"

She said she like the stick hard, I gave the ho bamboo (Break of dawn,
break of dawn)

She said she like the good beef, I gave the ho wagyu (Ooh)

She gon' get freaky if the bread right

And if the head right, I'll be there every night

And if the pussy good, I'll be there everyday

Face down, ass up, roll play, anime

And that pussy so swole

Shake that ass to the floor

Baby, I'm a little hit

Baby, you can be my rider bitch

Pop it like this, if you a bad ass bitch

I be the best you ever had (Santana)

Baby, you can be my rider bitch

Bad bitch, white toes, that's the energy (Ow)

Started gettin' money, bitches turned enemy (Tuh)

Bein' broke ain't a win to me (Bye)

Can't fuck no nigga with no broke dick energy

Now he pushin my buttons, he thinkin' 'bout sex
But all my time gon' cost you a check
This highway curve gon' cause you a wreck
These Versace forty-two, on top of yo' neck
I just want the face first, eat it 'til your face hurt
Pussy for dessert, ass clappin' like a church
Runnin' up a check, so my feelings don't work (Feelings don't work)
Applyin' major pressure and you gon' need a Perc' (Perc')
I'll get freaky if the bread right (Ow)
And if the head right, I'll be there every night
If the dick good, I'll be there every day
Face down, ass up, roll play, anime
And that pussy so swole
Shake that ass to the floor
Baby, I'm a little hit
Baby, you can be my rider bitch
Pop it like this, if you a bad ass bitch
I be the best you ever had
Baby, you can be my rider bitch
I'm a boss ass bitch, might walk ya bitch
I ain't droppin' off shit, Icebox my wrist

I'ma put it on his face, make him talk to it
I'ma spray him like some mace, nigga, better not squint
Raw bitch, but, nah, I can't be your baby momma
I'ma ride it like a llama if your dick have some commas
Told him, "Play with the P like he play with the numbers"
Submarine in my stream, ooh, the way he go under
Girl, don't be scared, gon' pop yo' cat
Fuck all that, gon' pop ur cat
If he got them ends, girls, bend yo' back
Gotta babysit his kids if he on a private jet
Too good, I'm no good, toxic
For the streets, I'm in yo' hood, drop it
I cream, he got cheese, cottage
And when I leave, won't hear from me, he on the blocklist

Bend yo' back

Bend yo' back

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