

Tied Up (feat. DeJ Loaf)

Casey Veggies

I'll be a lady in the streets
In a dress with her hair tied up
Or I can be a freak in the sheets
In the room with her hands tied up
It's whatever you want, whatever you like
It's not a problem at all, whatever you like I need a chick true talk, not fake with her walk
She got her hair done right, i be breakin' her off
I like them girls when I'm ready she be taking it off
She be tellin' me what to do cause she think she the boss
And i don't say nothin' to her, I let that money talk
We don't never trip much, we be shakin' it off
Win, lose, or draw, i back against the wall
I'm willing to grow, cause I've wanted it all
I'm one of a kind, she one of them dimes
Been at it for a while, we puttin' in time
I'm lovin' her thoughts, she changing my mind
We learnin' together, the stars align
Fly face, nice body, and swag crazy
She work and she goin' to school, she ain't lazy
And she out and about, she look wavy
And when they try to ask whats up, she say Casey
I'll be a lady in the streets
In a dress with her hair tied up
Or I can be a freak in the sheets
In the room with her hands tied up
It's whatever you want, whatever you like
It's not a problem at all, whatever you like
Whatever you like
Whatever you like
Whatever you like
(she'll do whatever i like)
Whatever you like
Whatever you like
Whatever you like
(she'll do whatever I like)
(she'll do whatever I like)
Yeah, shorty really rock with me
I took her to the block with me
She probably spent the whole night with me
Take a gold shot with me
All them girls flock for me
But she the one that's gone ride with me

We cruise through the hood, end up in Beverly Hills
We talked about how the lime light was never that real
She asked me questions about her sex, like how does it feel
Shorty you're the best, I'm just keepin' it real I'll be a lady in the streets

In a dress with her hair tied up

Or I can be a freak in the sheets

In the room with her hands tied up

It's whatever you want, whatever you like

It's not a problem at all, whatever you like

Whatever you like

Whatever you like

Whatever you like

(she'll do whatever i like)

Whatever you like

Whatever you like

Whatever you like

(she'll do whatever I like)

(she'll do whatever I like) Ladies grab your girl by the hand, let them know that you're versatile

Let them know you run shit in advance

Back it up on em' yeah, do your dance Do your dance

Do your dance

Do your dance

Do your dance

Do your dance

Do your dance

Do your dance

Do your dance I'll be a lady in the streets

In a dress with her hair tied up

Or I can be a freak in the sheets

In the room with her hands tied up

It's whatever you want, whatever you like

It's not a problem at all, whatever you like

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>