

Beckham

Yung Baby Tate

[Intro]

Don't be hittin me up talkin bout you wanna "kick it"
I know exaaactly what you tryna do, boy!
(Kick it!)

[Verse 1]

He say he wanna kick it, he just asking for the digits but I know
Put it down and flip it, cuz I know you tryna hit it on the low
What do I tell them, (boy, bye)
What do I tell them (boy, bye)
Boy I'm not buying anything you sellin'
You think you Casanova don't ya
But I know that you tryna bend me ova

[Chorus]

(You wanna kick it)
Wanna kick it (boy you ain't low)
(I think you flexin)
Tryna visit (I already know)
(I know you wanna)
I know you wanna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)
(Bend it over like Beckham)
Tryna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)
(You wanna kick it)
Wanna kick it (boy you ain't low)
(I think you flexin)
Tryna visit (I already know)
(I know you wanna)
I know you wanna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)
(Bend it over like Beckham)
Tryna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)

[Verse 2]

Now do I look like I ball for the JV soccer team
I peeped your whole philosophy just call me Socrates
(I know how this goes but no)
Man I can't even go like that
Can't believe you thought I was a ho like that
I mean, I am, but damn, address me properly

Boy come correct don't flex
Call collect don't text
I don't want no threads
Keeping receipts on what I said
If I said I wanted you, I prolly was teasin
Try a little harder, it ain't gonna be easy
Come here baby, tell me what the hell was you thinkin
You know all the boys call me hell for a reason (you hell)

[Chorus]

Wanna kick it (boy you ain't low)
(kick it, yeah)
Tryna visit (I already know)
I know you wanna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)
(bend it, yeah)
Tryna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)
Wanna kick it (boy you ain't low)
(kick it, yeah)
Tryna visit (I already know)
I know you wanna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)
(bend it, yeah)
Tryna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)

[Verse 3]

I bet that I know what ya want
I know what ya tryin to do
He said that he just wanna kick it (huh)
I must look like Boo Boo the Fool
I must got dummy written on my forehead
That's how you coming to me as if I was born in
The middle of the night last night
That's the only way I'll be in your bed
Mista, mista, yo lips is crusty I don't wanna kiss ya (ew)
Don't fuckin touch me
Put yo crummy hands on me and I'm gonna kick ya
Right in the balls I don't give a fuck
Try it again and you're pressing your luck
Don't hit me up on that dumb shit
I know wassup 'cause I ain't no dumb bitch

[Bridge]

(kick it, kick it, kick it, kick it, you wanna kick it, kick it, kick it, kick it)
You say you wanna kick it, I think you flexin
I know you wanna see me bend it just like Beckham
You say you wanna kick it, I think you flexin
I know you wanna see me bend it just like Beckham

"I just wanna know why you thought that was gonna work. You wanna kick it? Do I look 12 years old? Maybe that wasn't a good question. Maybe- I know I look 12 years old but I'm not.

Ok? And I know that when you say you wanna "kick it" you wanna fuck"

[Chorus]

Wanna kick it (boy you ain't low)

Tryna visit (I already know)

I know you wanna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)

Tryna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)

Wanna kick it (boy you ain't low)

Tryna visit (I already know)

I know you wanna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)

Tryna bend me over like Beckham (bend it over)

But I don't rock like that

I done been around the block been back

I done been around that track

And it's not going down like that

You know I don't rock like that

I done been around the block been back

I done been around that track

And it's not going down like that

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