

# Vanessa Hudgens, \$\$\$ex (vs. YLA)

Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating  
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Fifty in his pocket, condom in his wallet  
He's not gonna sleep tonight  
Pictures tell a story, everybody's lonely  
Waiting till the time is right  
Pretty, pretty packages all in a row  
Sugar snap, fire crack, tied up in a bow  
Please don't tell me something I already know  
Cause I heard it all, heard it all, heard it all before  
Stop being so clever, you could do much better  
You won't be alone tonight

Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating  
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating  
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating  
No need to pull it out 'cause we're not competing

Stay forever and ever, you think you're so fucking clever  
You think you're so fucking clever  
Don't mistake my kindness for weakness  
I got something to show you but you just can't see it  
Well downtown baby, downtown don't let it go  
Sweet, sweet baby,  
Sweet, sweet don't let it go  
Don't let it go

Can you feel my hot sex  
Can you feel my hot sex  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my hot sex  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my,  
Can you feel my hot sex?  
This is my fucking dream y'all  
\$ex, \$ex, \$ex,

Downtown baby, downtown don't let it go  
Sweet, sweet baby,  
Sweet, sweet don't let it go  
Don't let it go  
Don't let it go