Yeah, I need it I want it Forgive me, my Heavenly Father The demon inside us is seemingly only get stronger A scene in Nevada with Jesus and thousands of dollars Things we encounter Put penis inside a vagina Gynecology I am not the normality Nor manometer Rhyming with namaste's not an option I'm getting posh and impatient I'm sick of waiting I'd wreck or rolling with Satan while overtaking temptation Frustrated when people say that they made it Go posting photos of poor up and poses always their paychecks

Straight flexing
I'm ripping right through the latex
Fetish for flesh
Can't blame me hating safe sex
Just couldn't do it
The cutest proved to be brut-est
My living room is a nudist colony I recruited

I do it for Luda, for Juicy and Screw The fools that forever do it Don't go and screw up your youth I'm saying

We doing it
Na, na, it's going
You don't like me then, oh
My family doing so
We just doing our jobs, you know we do it so
Na, na, na, na
We do it
Got your bitch saying
Na, na, na, na
Shoot 'em

Nickel and N-N-Nots, come and stop what you doing
And we ain't feeling your boys
I'm lyrically Jigga with poise
And Nots is J Dilla on 'roids pow
Nigga, we doing so well
You take the bitch shopping
I take her to a hotel
I float like a butterfly
Sting like a sting ray
Everyday of my life's a holiday
Green day

It's killing season with pens
Knocking down summers

It depends
Either the Benz or the brown Hummer
Alligators and snake skins the base thin
My closet look like it's owned by the crocodile hunter

From the D
The Norfolk and Europe niggas
They tried sleeping on us so we appeared in their sleep
I ironed out my shit
Gave them niggas a crease
So let the spirituals speak
I'm a lyrical beast

We doing it
Na, na, it's going
You don't like me then, oh
My family doing so
We just doing our jobs, you know we do it so
Na, na, na, na
We doing it
Got your bitch saying