

# Hope I Don't Get Sick-A-This

Devin the Dude

Ooooooooooooo-Oooooo  
Ooooooooooooo-Oooooo

Devin not devil or no demon how uneven  
Weed & cigarrs, brew in the seat of the car  
Who can it be other than coffee brother D  
I cut a sweet with my finger  
Choke a bitch with my dick then walk up the stairs and hang her  
Who can get they thang sucked while they boo boo?  
- I can, by a chinese bitch who just fixed the moo-goo-gai pan  
I stay high man I guess thats why a motherfucker smile  
Feedin these hoes dick fudruckers style  
A buck wild bitch I like her  
Other hoes might try to fight her  
I be tip-toein through texas  
Even got bitches in ryder  
Ask me do I know a ho named so and so  
I might've ask her did I nut quick or was it one of them all nighters?  
I like dick lickers and ball biters  
And honey dips who don't trip if I don't write her  
I be kickin it  
Stickin this dick off in these bitches  
It's gettin ridiculous  
I hope I don't get sick of this

Ooooooooooooo-Oooooo  
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I'm just flippin, ridin, slippin, slidin and shit  
Don't try this at home  
Cause see me be high in the bitch  
Phone rangin man I got my choice of 2 hoes  
Which one should I choose  
Shit you know how it goes  
I choose both now we on the other side of town stylin  
Niggas mean muggin but I'm still smilin  
Cause one bitch is playing with the other bitches titty  
Cat hangin' out I'm like "here kitty kitty"  
Every city and state  
Them hoes fix me a plate when I arrive  
Then I open up they thighs  
And I be amazed myself sometimes  
How I can get my dick raised with just one rhyme  
I started off horny with a hobby  
But no longer have to hub around the hotel lobby  
I be kickin it  
Stickin this dick off in these bitches  
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Rumblin and tumblin  
Why theres no need  
I rather look at the fight  
Sit back and roll me some weed

Me and my niggas we be lookin for hoes to conjer up  
Catch em in a group we swoop and ask them do they wanna fuck  
And if they sleazy then its easy of course  
But if they lady like we gotta control our voice  
You know: Our volume, our pitch, our tone  
And if she still don't give you no pussy  
Tell the bitch gone on  
As the beat goes on the heat goes on  
Lil' sweetie excuse the booze it belongs to me  
I'm known to be pretty horny  
Fuck you in the mornin  
While you yawnin you'll feel this dick going in  
Pushin', Jugin' but it don't irritate  
No force no court no need to letigate  
Kickin it  
Stickin this dick off in these bitches  
It's gettin ridiculous  
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