

# In My Draws

Devin the Dude

Ooooooooooooooh!  
Ooooooooooooooh!

Well, hello again!  
My weed-smokin' friends, I'm glad you came  
With coffee / Coughie in your cups, if I went up  
I'll do the same  
And you can pass it to someone you've never met  
And let 'em get just as high as you  
You're eyes red as shit - mine, too!  
We about to start the show  
Who got an Optimo?  
A swisha suite  
A zig-zag and bitch that'll kiss my meat  
This cordless mic, I know what they like  
Continue to rockin' the show that'll slow up a fight  
And I know of dyke  
Who wouldn't mind  
Gettin' some of this dick from behind  
But, I'm gonna chill, y'all  
'Cause she might wanna start wearin' my draws

And oh nooooooooooo! (And oh noooooooooooooo!)  
Don't want that shit to happen! (Don't want that shit to happen!)  
(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh!)  
Get it twisted just because I'm rappin' (Get it twisted just because I'm rap  
pin'!)

Don't want that shit to happen!  
(Oh nooooooooooooooooooo!)

Don't get it twisted just because I'm rappin'  
(Don't want that shit to happen!)  
(Yeahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!)

Admirin' my weed jar, it's rather stocky  
At the crib, how about myself lookin' at hockey  
And wonderin' who's gonna win The Cup  
If it was full of coffee / Coughie  
I know the brothers will man up, I'll stand up  
Together, drank, and then I get a call  
(Can you come over so I can lick your balls?)  
Well yes, I guess!  
Let me shampoo my nuts and get dressed  
I'll be there in 20 minutes  
Mission complete, I hit the street  
With the suite, some heat  
But fuck - there's some cops on the beat!  
And there's some crooked laws  
That'll pull you over and dig all in your draws  
And...

And oh nooooooooooo! (And oh nooooooooooo!)

Don't want that shit to happen! (Don't want that shit to happen!)

Get it twisted just  
Because I'm rappin'  
(Don't get it twisted!)

(Ooooooooooooooooooooooh!)

(I don't want that shit to happen!)

Get it twisted just because I'm rappin'

5:30 PM, I'm at the lab again  
Another song, about to take another stab again  
Drinkin' and laughin'  
And puff-puff, passin'  
And to and fro'  
While, I'm constructin' my flow  
And pick up some hoes  
Up in this motherfucker!  
Hey, what cha wanna do, girl?

I don't wanna tease you  
I just wanna please you  
And lick you from your neck to the top of your dick  
And then rub my clit and grind my hips

Oh! That sounds like some pretty cool shit!  
But damn, might get full of weed and alcohol  
I go to sleep and you try to dig off in my wallet  
And in my draws and...

Don't want that shit to happen! (Don't want that shit to happen!)  
Get it twisted just because I'm rappin'  
(Don't get it twisted!)  
I don't want that shit to happen!  
Get it twisted just because I'm rappin'  
(Don't get it twisted!)  
Don't want that shit to happen!  
(Ooooooooooooooooooh-oooooooooooooooooh!)  
Don't get it twisted just because I'm rappin'!  
Don't want it! Don't want it! Don't want it! Don't want that shit to happen!