

# Savage in the Sack

2 Live Crew

Yeah, bitch. I know you used to clown and talk shit in high school when we was fuckin' around ... 'cause I couldn't fuck. But now I'm back, BITCH! To let yo' punk ass know that I can really dick 'em down, 'cause I'm a ...

Mr. Mixx and Brother Marquis  
Savage in the sack, baby, I'll break ya back, baby  
It's like that from the front to the back, baby

An original dicksmith, one of the three  
Fresh Kid Ice, long dick Chinese  
A savage in the morning, a savage in the sack  
When it's time for sex I'll break ya fuckin' back  
There's no time for slack, so give me 'nuff respect,  
And I'll dick ya down like a Trinnie roughneck!  
Throbbin' that pussy like a Tonka toy  
'Cause you're fuckin' with a man, not a little boy  
{Sho' you right. All pussy ain't good pussy.  
But nuttin' don't beat that savage pussy. You know that  
pussy that breathes, the snappin' pussy, that have  
ya head fucked up. You know I'm a big muthafucka;  
I might lay heavy, but I damn sho' can't go deep, baby.}  
Let me ride that ass from front to back  
The one-armed bandit is a savage in the sack, baby

She's the baddest bitch to ever hit the mattress  
Very attractive, yet orally active  
Beautiful but deadly; I can't let her get me  
Despite all the things she does to try and tip me  
Fattest (?) turd ever stinked a pair o' draws  
Hot dick in a cock, smokin' head and them blue balls  
The finest thing hoein', not like I ain't knowin'  
Sex game strong, leave the savage alone  
She'll turn a trick and suck a nigga-dick  
And don't want a nigga to nut too quick  
If you slip she'll catch ya, you're caught in the rapture  
Don't fall in love when the pussy's thrown at ya  
You're caught in the spell {Ha ha ha ha ... oh well!}  
Savage in the sack, fuck like hell  
{You have to have a strong mind to fuck with a savage,  
'Cause it'll have ya head fucked up every time.}

{Yeah. I know y'all know who I am in here. I'm just down here hangin' out with m' boys ... Brother Marquis, Fresh Kid Ice, and Mr. Mixx. We're players from way back. We used to mutt out hoes together and everything, y' know. But uh, my lil' thangs jumped off again for me, so I'm just hollerin' at my peoples.  
Y'all brothers stay strong, and  
... practice what you preach. Ha ha ha ha ha ha, HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA ... yeah, y'all thought I was gone, didn't ya?  
Yeah, I've been hangin' out since the intro, ba-by!  
Flip it over. There's some mo' funky shit on the other side.  
Sho' you right.}