

## Put It On Her

Big Grams

Eastpoint  
College Park sucker  
Decatur for your hatin' ass  
See you later

Sweet Daddy showed us how to rock a mink  
I got to thinking and now I got these alligators on my feet  
I'm so distinguished, the one of the meanest, clean but very private  
My wife's at home with my children, it's a silent  
Night like the temptations was singin on sight  
But I'm tempted to put the PVC pipe in her life, right?  
Those are plumbing terms so tea time my little hummingbird  
Cunning words uttered while I'm touching her  
And now she's beggin' for a nigga to go 'n' get up in her  
Like the holy ghost, destination molly world  
So I propose a toast, Crown Black and apple juice  
It's all about that crown, life no clown life for attitudes  
Well unless it's Ice Cube, Dr. Dre, or Eazy  
Cause I'mma be your nigga for life, please believe me  
It's just your friendly neighborhood Daddy Fat  
From Decatur to East Point my name good and that's that

She's just a liar who gets high on rock 'n' roll  
A rolling stone, drugs and hoes  
She don't know, she just knows  
That I put it on her  
I put it on her

Shawty get the tool out, shawty pimp got the tool out  
I'm psyched out with it by now

I'm the producer extraordinaire  
I'll eat beat machines, put my stick on your snare  
I like a landing strip or like it bare  
Good shit and good shit we get anywhere  
Shape like a peach or a pear  
Will I put it on you? Hell yeah  
Try me little lady, I'll put it in you  
Put it on you, the performer of performers  
Producer of producers  
This is not what you're used to  
So taste like fruit juice  
When I cum it's youthful  
JMC certified, damn take a spoonful

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