

# Sumthin

Bishop Lamont

Lucas, Gripsta, we gonna keep it rollin' man, hit after hit nigga  
It's called "Sumthin'" man  
There's somethin' about the way these bitches be doin' what they do to me  
Lord have mercy. Bless you hoes  
Bless you hoes, I mean that, I mean that in the most spiritual sense I can  
Bless you hoes for the gifts you've been blessed with  
Let's get into it nigga.

Awe yeah here we go  
1, 2, 3 all the freaks to the flo'  
Even though I know you heard this befo'  
Bend over to the front and touch your toes  
A little stretch exercise  
The bend will get you nice when we got crushin' in my ride  
Don't be ashamed to shift it into drive  
They can't see, my truck too high  
I love it when you do it on the freeway, freeway, freeway, freeway  
I love it when you do it on the freeway, freeway, freeway  
Swervin' in and out the lane  
I'm mean Borg, gettin' crazy brain  
I'm your Motrin when in pain  
Come take me, I'll kill your migraine

There's somethin' about the way you do that dance  
There's just somethin' about the way your ass looks inside those pants  
There's just somethin' about the way you rub yourself with your hands  
There's just somethin' about the way you're starin' got me in a trance

Life can be such a bore  
Let's talk about sex 'nuff about war  
Bin Laden this and Bin Laden that  
How 'bout a new story on asses to fat  
Yeah  
Let's see  
An interview with Trina, Buffy and Cherokee  
Now wouldn't that be fresh?  
And all three competin' in an ass tappin' contest  
Let's go live to the strip club, strip club, strip club  
I'm gonna get my dick rubbed, dick rubbed  
Come over here and strip love  
On all four  
Make love not war, war  
I ain't no politician, I'm a ballatician, you got me wishin'  
You and me can try a brand new position  
You know what she was doin' walkin', ass swishin'

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Jessica Alba  
Jessica Simpson  
Your little sister too if she's out there listenin'  
Gabrielle Union  
Eva Mendez  
Tyra, Janet show me the other breast

Pretty please  
With sugar on top  
Pretty please  
I promise I won't touch, I'll just watch  
On your knees  
When you crawl over to the couch  
Pull your undies to the side, let me turn you out  
Got the camera set up if you wanna make a flick  
Got the pole over there if you wanna go and strip  
We home alone, you got me singin' like Thick  
I wanna fuck you girl, I wanna fuck you girl  
Excuse my rudeness, excuse my lewdness  
But I'm just a freak who really loves to do it  
Do it so good your whole body get the jitters  
When I ask you how it was you say, "Excellent Smithers"

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