Sex Crymee

They got an ATM in the strip club And when it's all trick money every crisp dub Switch your mouth put a dolla on a bottled water I'll then blame on a fight with a man's daughter When you see us comin in, pat us down playa Cus we aint goin for that muthafuckin shit later Lookin for the hoes, all the best you got It's little Quik and I come to spend a knot In about a hour I'ma be a proper groom Mike Bezy getting sculled in the upper room Top Dog taught me this is how to go If I aint havin fun, what I'm livin fo? Whether a barberry coast or a batch stars Or at first kings, we in a hundred thousand dollar cars We aint doin the worst, we be doin the best Now what's up with the manaché sex

Try me (Try me) Take me to your room and ride me (Ride me) And baby when you're through, you can hide me (Hide me) I wanna be your new Sex Crymee So if you wanna a true Try me (Try me) Take me to your room and ride me (Ride me) And baby when you're through, you can hide me (Hide me) I wanna be your new Sex Crymee Now what you talkin 'bout?

We be all over the states, lookin for the greats Hoes with the reputations for having cakes Puerto Rican mami with the black in it Whole booty looking like a heart with a crack in it Cabrini green style, say it three times fast Before you do you in love with the ass Top Dog, Playa Hamm bought her out Show these L.A. niggas what we talkin about She wanna give you pain till you feel it Claimin that you came on the Peni and the cillin Get down on it like Creeton with your thang 3 or 4 tag team really aint a thang With a...She got game I love you like stranger, sex infinite I need you like a magma for a few minutes Pull your panties down some or at least to the side So I can Slip 'n Slide I like to lick you're paw prints I wanna show how raw that a jaw gets Bang down on ya kidney and it all hits That's it take it off do raw shit

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DJ Quik

And baby when you're through, you can hide me (Hide me) I wanna be your new Sex Crymee Now what you talkin 'bout?

You actin like you aint tired You make me wanna just stay up all night doin this shit You actin like we aint both gotta be somewhere

When you first put it in that's the...that's the best part Doin it without a rubber like if that's smart Balls in ya jaws, lovin the walls you crawl Pillow case bitin and I'm inviting you all Tell me, what's the best form of stress relief Some head in the bed or some Ecs to keep And I'm lookin for the broads that I saw in the mall They got my number told you I was about to call y'all I beat your pussy like you stole somethin Bringin you down slow humpin I'm losing my religion, just like Pac Lookin for a broad to get up in the cock Cus a G aint shit without a bitch in his bed And money don't mean nothing if you're rich and ya dead So I'm slappin the cheeks And while you niggas scrappin in the streets I'm smackin in the sheets

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