

Unicorn

Esham

We can just rub a dub, bubbles in bath tubs
You need a back rub, and I need some good love
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Some good love is what I need from you, I want it now
If you don't know how to rodeo, I'll show you how
All you need is your cowboy boys, the dress code's birthday suits
All them other hot girls don't by ridin' girl you be the truth
Ooh, you like some brand new, me plus you we equal two
Girl you know I'm crazy 'bout you stick to you like Krazy Glue
I do what I say I do, googly goo like Grady do
Bust these rhymes they pay me to, look what these suckers made me do
Take you out, show you off, got dough to blow, won't blow you off
Your ex boyfriend's a fool for leavin' you, yeah I know he soft
This that lyrical intercourse, this song's for you, the world is yours
Call me the black Jim Morrison, 'cause I'm known for openin' doors
This right here's that world tour, world premiere, world war
I got the whole world inside my hands so what I wanna give it to a girl for?
'Cause God made Earth a man and woman to hold his hand
The pledge is a part of the plan, I flow so you understand

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Some good lovin's what you need, you know it's been a while
I get off in that thang I'm ridin' it like it's 7 Mile
Pull up, blow the horn, you can ride, I'm your unicorn
Leave them cowboy boots on and your birthday suit your uniform
It ain't your booty, it's your beauty, your anatomy and your beautiful form
I love you like a groupie, watch it like a movie, and I can't wait for you to perform
Came to the club like fifty-seven times, still can't seem to get you out of my mind
I'm in love with a nickel, but I treat it like a dime, the way you ride that girl should be a crime
She a poetry to witness, stay on your physical fitness
They wonder if I'm hittin' this, but they all should mind their business
This that leopard print, that velvet touch, that never sayin' you do it too much
Iron Sheik, put you in a cobra clutch, breakin' down the Dutch
This for that jet lag, you get half the bag
This for runnin' from the cops with me, tossin' out the bag
This for never foldin' under pressure, many suckers had
You so true, this song's for you, you super bad

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