

Stick It

Ester Dean

Dis is how da story go
I met him in a parkin lot of a Texaco
I let him shoot his shoot his shot

But he bricked it doe
And now he don't know when to stop
So I blocked dat hoe
I blocked dat hoe

When I stick that ass out
All the boys comin out
Because they love a brick house
Love to sleep on da couch
But then they never want to leave
Ain't no kicking him out
So I let him stay with me
But I'm sending him south

They like when I
Stick it
They like when I stick it out
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This is how the story ends
He came around and round again like a regiment
I told him he can't be my friend
I ain't feelin him
Cuz he just want to stick it in
But I'm born again
I'm born again

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