[Chorus: Juvenile]

It's the one nobody likes with bad breath and saggy pants Might bounce a little bit but see a gangsta don't dance Hoes say I am mean I never give them a chance But can't a nigga get a little head in advance It's the one nobody likes with bad breath and saggy pants Might bounce a little bit but see a gangsta don't dance Hoes say I am mean I never give them a chance But can't a nigga get a little head in advance

[Verse 1: Juvenile]
Maybe not probably don't even feel that way
I kid you not, what's under my waist is real I say
A yo my fire cracker pop like independence day
Them dick suckers long shoud have been insentenced me
I do a little something I got that cut your thighs up
I'm not asthmatic, look I'm healthy and I could fuck
That teenage pussy I don't want it so zip it up
And no satchatories happenin here so catch a cut
Ohh how I love it when half your ass show
And you catch the side view it look like two elbows
And my dick stuck to my leg like velcro
Stop cock blocking hoe and let them females go
If the hoes keep passin me up I got to stop her

I've been searching for me a lil' fiya pee poppa I'm serious you should wanna fuck with me period Because I'm a little bit more then just a lyricist

[Chorus: Juvenile]

[Verse 2: Juvenile]

This is to alisha, karen, roshawn and dawn If you fuck with pimp pickle baby show me your thong Get your big ass up hoe you know this your song Big daddy gonna be smashing it till four in the morn You doing them jeans yeah black you need to stop it It look like you got a loaf of bread in your pocket Should have followed you first ma and snatch you first But when I'm drinking everyboady look like they got worth I don't need to tell a woman what I'm worth She gonna show me some affection when I raise my shirt I ain't never bought a woman where I do my dirt To a nice confined spot where I can lift that skirt Hopefully she illegal with the head and all Probably heard of my background and said I'm a dog But I ain't about me baby it's about y'all My fantasy is knocking four of y'all off

[Chorus]

Shake that ass mami

If you trying to get to juvenile pass him

I'm not telling to tell you to put your man in past tense

It is just a little tiny favor that I'm asking

[Verse 3: Juvenile] Show me that poop shooter any way you throw it I'mma do ya

Just let wardy do this manever
All thow I'm from the sewer
I like having relations
I punch a bitch in the head for playing with my patience
I make a local hoe turn hashin had me at the station
They hating saying that I violated my probation
Theres a lot of kinky shit going up in the clubs
We be popping exctasy looking for woman to hug
I promised not to get you caught up in these drugs
Put this gun in your purse mami and roll with a thug
Your girlfriends always saying she ain't like that
Well post up right here mami I'll be right back

[Chorus]

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