

Ohh!

Kurupt

Yeah check this out man  
I got me some Hennessy on the rocks  
You underdig me mayne?  
I also got some Gentlemen Jack in the back  
Ya heard me? We gon' do this real super big  
Ridin around, in the West coast  
Yeah, the ladies love us  
The ladies adore us, all in the West coast  
Yeah, you understand me you underdig?  
It's Kurupt Young Gotti, DJ Quik, uh-huh  
Yeah, uh-huh, swag or nothin bitch  
Check it, look

She's just so freaky, she just wanna freak me  
She been dyin to meet me, she's tryin to eat me  
Pursuin the agenda, I just can't remember  
Is it Aqua Velvet she wants to give me her helmet  
You can meet me right here, while I meet you over there  
Trust me, she been wantin to fuck me for a year  
Glad you could make it, now take your time  
And relax, kick back and elevate your mind  
See smoke on this bomb, it's the bomb unwind  
Cause I been tryin to get at you for quite some time  
Now your body and your mind help inspire my rhymes  
It inspires me to find, newfound styles and designs  
that I design every time, me and your intertwine  
By the end of the night, I'm hittin that from behind  
In the back, in the 'llac I'm hittin that from behind  
I like the way that you make your booty clap from behind

Yeah, y'know  
Just a G party, we've been doin this for centuries  
Ha ha ha ha ha!  
Gangsters, riders, yeah, everything but you busters  
Ha ha ha, haters, ha, yeah  
Now listen, listen

Nowadays, suckers seem to be so fuckin naive  
You talkin to a whip I'm a (sewer phospherence[?])  
I'ma choo choo that's for chicks, I'ma do me you gon' do you  
If you hot, I'm gon' do you and I ain't askin for chips  
Who's the shit? I'm the coolest trip  
I just invented me a brand new ship  
C-O-M-P-T-O-N, Compton tells you who I am  
Yes nobody is better; I'm in 20/20 too  
14 years ahead of you bitches - and you niggaz too  
Get your health up; cause this music might make you  
sick enough to throw your wealth up, thumper in my pocket  
I'm gon' stealth up  
You keep talkin cat you gon' get welt up  
I know the prison system  
That's why they missed him cause the kid is wisdom  
I love Glock, I love new music that knock  
I love to shock, I love the block  
I used to slang rocks, but I was told to stop  
Music is your toy and Quik you born to rock  
And you can't stop until you on the spot

Now get 'em

I got 'em, yeah yeah

She's sayin

Come get 'em

Sing it

Yeah