

## Tease

## Method Man

Uh huh...no ID  
It's another one right here... I love women  
Know why (why nigga?)... cause they love me back  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, (come on) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, yeah, yeah, yo.. yo, yo

Now that I got you in the mood, it's way past time ya shook dude  
Cause I'm the best thing since cooked food  
Holler at your frog, I'll be at the lily pad near the log  
And let me drop it off in them drawers  
Baby doll, hood ?bookers? with sugar walls  
That talk back to ya like, nigga you shoulda called  
Word, the kid got a thing for big curves  
Might find him down on Sesame Street with big birds  
Big pimpin', all dames is all game  
So fine with her beautiful mind, she all brain  
A head docter, get it poppin' like Reddenbacher  
Chicks call me gravel pit dick, the bed rocker  
Big John Studda, motherfuck who fuck mudda  
Gots you covered like Magnum XL rubber  
Easy does ya, but we never love her  
Ya down for the get down girls, go work at Dubya's.. ohhhh!

Give me one reason to stop teasin', cause I  
Know you got good sex for me, tell me what comes next for me  
Give me one reason to stop teasin', cause I  
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Hey ladies.. oh baby, ya all crazy  
And freaks for some grade A meat, it's all gravy  
From sun down to sun up, I stay on the bone  
Like I'm creepin' on the come up, like ((get it, got it, I'm gone) + Chinky)  
Now I got hun, ridin' shotgun  
Windows halfway down, cause she a hot one  
Love it when them chicks pop shit, and pop gum  
My team cuttin' but we ain't cuppin', finger fuckin' everything cluckin'  
Baby I'm frostbitten iceberg slim into black women  
When Three's Company ask pigeon who Jack trippin'  
Man listen, money slippin, it's honey dippin'  
And if she come up missin', don't worry she went pimpin'  
Ya gotta be, down with the cause before ya come  
Down with the drawers, how many of y'all down with m@nage  
Let's make this understood, if it's 3 am and all to the good  
It don't matter if she hood or she's hollywood... ohhhh!

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(2x)

What do you expect from me (uh huh, uh huh)  
I know of those promises, of love & affection (come on, steady good ma)  
There's something about you, that's got me going (uh huh, uh huh)  
But is it worth not knowing if you're gonna be around (now, now)

Who the fuck is your daddy, and who your king girl

Are you unhappily married, don't see no wind girl  
Soul sister, can't get ya ta hail witch-ya  
At the players ball, Cinderella lost her Chanel slipper  
Now that's flavor neighbor, shake what ya momma gave ya  
Twist dick and move like Layla, call you maáana later  
I love the misbehavior, no minor, miss ya major  
No finer chick can ?flage-ya?  
God bless the bitch who made ya

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Haha, yeah, yeah, the ladies love Big Johnsta  
Yeah, get it right, don't get it fucked up  
Big dick daddy, ride the big sick Caddy  
All I need now is a chick with a big thick phattie  
Now go back to doing whatchu was doin, when you was doin' it - gone

Gimme one reason, gimme one reason, gimme one reason  
Gimme one reason, gimme one reason, tell me what comes next for me