

# Pussy

Mike G

Why you put it on me like that?  
Had it hard for me to fight back  
Slow it down for me mami  
What's up? Can you find me?  
Why you put it on me like that?  
Really thought that you was my match  
Now you lost in the flow  
So gone, where you go?

You know the truth baby, It's me and you baby  
All I've been thinking's what I'm trynna do  
Lately, you've been than captivating  
More than too evasive, more than you would think  
Girl I'm more than a player seeking new relations  
Though I ain't got the mind for time wasting  
When I'm with you I leave calls waiting  
Looking in your eyes is like stargazing  
Got my crew with me, gone get your friend's  
Pretty, smart, with her own dividends. That's a ten  
Pull up, Cool Breeze then I'm gone with the wind  
It's a west side story when Santana sing, like

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She wanna fuck with a nigga (She gon fuck with a nigga)  
She gon fuck but it ain't nothin  
Cranberry with the stuffing  
No discussion (No talk, no talk)  
She gon, she gon, she gon buss it  
She gon, she gon, she gon buss it  
She gon buss it, no concussion  
Know she love it no assumption  
She calling me she calling me, she calling I'm not home  
She calling me she asking me who hair all in my comb  
A part of me, a part of me saying leave that bitch alone  
Raining all on my party. Baby please don't start it, now  
Pardon, pardon  
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So fast, don't crash  
You know, your task

You know your needs  
If you got no one got me  
No path, won't last  
You know, your task  
You know your needs  
If you got no one got me, yeah

This a heavy tune, with a slight groove  
You should get involved cause I like you  
Gotta mean stroke game. I'm a nice dude  
Every bar cold, I can make the price move  
Shawty bad to the bone like the Lench Mob  
But she so cold, that's Ice Cube  
I stay so in tune with you  
That I'm walking on the moon  
I move how Mike move  
It's a heavy tune, with a slight groove  
You should get involved cause I like you  
Gotta mean stroke game. I'm a nice dude  
Every bar cold, I can make the price move  
Shawty bad to the bone like the Lynch Mob  
But she so cold, that's Ice Cube  
I get so in tune with you  
That I'm walking on the moon  
I move how Mike move