

# Way Tight

Murs

Now when I'm not makin' death threats  
To Judge Judy  
I'm at the crib, Guinness and? of thug beauty  
Or maybe it's the club out tryin' to hug cuties  
A true MC  
I definitely love groupies  
If I had 'em, I'd get at 'em  
And I mean with a swiftness  
I need a housemaid that's paid  
Best friend/mistress  
And as for that wish list  
Out of a couple of them bitches  
Some old 32-24-36's  
And if that's too vicious  
I'd probably have to settle  
For one dame that's Solid as Gear is to Metal  
Not a brainiac, but definitely on my level  
Someone to ride with me, like bass is to treble  
Like me and this mic, like Lee is to Spike  
Let me free for the night  
If I'm keyed it's alright  
Cause she'll see my delight  
And she don't need me to fight  
Cause if she is my wife...

She's waaaay tight  
The type of dames that I like  
Way thick, way bad, way fine, way nice  
Waaaay tight  
Is what I be on this mic  
Way sick, way raw, way fresh, way hype

Now you can catch me on the net listenin' to some shit  
On MP3, download from PC, then it's straight to MD  
See that's how I wreck y'all  
Tech-nol-ogy  
In the game respect me  
The same way you do your elders  
And everything I put out  
I guarantee a best seller  
Even if it goes copper  
I know my shit is purchased by the true hip hoppers  
What's up to Boof and Topper  
My booty call numbers, not used before twelve  
I dial eight like Rakka  
See pussy's always best, after sundown  
Like a Mike Tyson fight, I'm through after one round  
Alright two or three  
But sex in the morning?  
Oh fo' sure not with me  
Soon as I wake up, I'm tryin' to start my day  
A hug then a kiss then I send you on your Then I send you on your...

Way sick, way raw, way tight, way dope  
Can anybody in the world do it like this? Nope  
Way strange, way off, way warped, way out  
I'm on some other shit

Fuck what y'all talkin' about  
Way in, way cool, way fresh, way hip  
And anybody thinkin' different, tell 'em suck yo dick  
Way drunk, way gone, way throwed, way stuck  
And if I happen to offend you, you know I don't give a fuck  
Way mean, way foul, way raw, way real  
And if I say it and it's true  
Does it matter how you feel?  
Wastin' a little time cause there's nothing else to say  
Way way  
And I'm a end it this way [echo]