Penetration

Ha, ha, Naughty I can make ya go Uh huh, na na na na

- I've got it, you wanted it all I've got it, you needed more I've got it, if you want it all Just come get it, I've got what you're waiting for I've got what you're waiting for

I know that you wanna come see me Let me freak you down completely tonight Come on and talk to me baby Stop frontin' cuz I know you wanna jump on it I could show you things you never knew Two people could do, oh

If you let me come inside tonight Girl, I'm guarenteed to satisfy Penetration 'till the morning light It's alright girl, I'll rock your world And make you wish for the next night I got what you're waiting for

Now here we go I say I kick looking all rich Like ya'll picked six in lotto Money and menage is your motto We follow with bottles Of Henney and Remy, the gang and Uncle Vinnie Get plenty, more like Demi Come and get me Are we eye to eye and are we mouth to mouth Cuz the way down town's a hop skip and a bounce Ya see I'll penetrate ya inner space After a winner date, dinner date Ain't no way, no where, no place I'll spend a day Penetration

Uh, na na na na Make ya say uh Uh, na na na na Make ya say uh uh Uh, na na na na Make you say uh uh uh Uh, na na na na

The way you kiss it when it's thick It's guarenteed I time it right When big is you gonna feel it From your ass to ever tight You into bondage and ass smacks You're rough boo Yo style is why you tell me to cuff you When I fuck you The way you suck, ooooh Makes me always wanna touch you And I don't pay for ass The way I fuck I want a buck too Who needs a swinger, the thug or a malingerer, boo You don't need a man, that's you and T-Boz With them fingers but I ain't mad if you gon' touch yourself Cuz with this you ain't never got to fuck yourself See, I'm your water man in your big cahona You know when they sayin' packers run with a bullet That ain't no rap list Piling punanies, one frontwards, one backwards On a broke ass mattress Fix up and ask me how I like it hot I go uh uh uh, menage-a-tois Penetration

Some say I'm from rags to riches From snitches to fishes Who's the man? Shit I even got bitches after my bitches From bitch to butch I'll fix the tooche With one look You be beggin' the three leg nigga to push We had what four three hosematic who fought from pork He was an heir from dook he even ate pussy At the orgey for me After they boned us they road us in two lex's and a Lotus Other bitches showed us All they zoota's and those E riches are bogus Penetration