

Them niggas were in each other's face like this, I thought they was gon' fuck, I don't know!

I'd rather be looking at a pussy like that like "Muah, muah, muah, muah, muah, muah, muah, muah!" Sorry and shit

Muah, muah, muah, muah

Muah, muah, muah, muah

Sorry and shit

We go, that's why she want us in her throat

Don't bring her around us because we will get the vote

Cause money and the power get your honey in the shower

With this one he got it runny in her flower

When that whore see me rap

You won't be able to snatch your beezy back

It ain't no reason to act so sleazy cat

Music is some kind of aphrodisiac

You don't know she dreaming of having us in the sheets like

Loving that nigga that eat right, what you expect?

See, if you were Tech you would be pounding punani each night

If she bites, tell her to stop! Then we fight

Next minute, break up, then make up

That's what I call a peace pipe

My apologies, she wants Tech so she nollers me

Swallows me, on my rod is where your broad'll be

And your girl's a hella partying chick and she kiss it like

Muah, muah, muah

Sorry and shit

Muah, muah, muah, muah

Muah, muah, muah, muah

Sorry and shit

We dope, that's why she want us in her throat

Don't bring her around us because we will get the vote

Uh huh, 'em big ones huh?

So I dumps the pumps, her rump will hear that song and then she on my bumper

After the show, watch how these hoes get (ya, ya!)

Cuties trying to kick it like a concui

She just tryna' give me what I'm 'poda get

I'm sober as a gopher, poke her and then I'm over it

(Okay!) And I ain't slowing it down cause I got a goal to get

I know what your motive is, but you roll it 'fore the morning hit

(Okay!) I know she know just what a boner is

She phone the kids, she ain't coming home cause she on the dick

W-why you fighting 'round them areolas

Might be piping wives and them, like my rhymes reciting 'em

At the bar we can sit, drink and see how far we get

Me and the Donny Punani we already hit

(Sorry and shit) Okay!

Muah, muah, muah, muah

Muah, muah, muah, muah

Sorry and shit

Aye! We're some dudes they want to hug
Want us in they throat cause we [?]
And give her what she missing at home
Feelin' K9 and she'll be alone
I see that snake and bat tat
Then I'm at that, wanna give us head
Around the map, you don't match that
Talkin' bout, she love me now
Now how hard it can get
And I can tell her now she hardly can sit, yeah, yeah!

Muah, muah, muah, muah
Muah, muah, muah, muah
Sorry and shit