Da First Date

Three 6 Mafia

(Tastes good, tastes good, tastes good)
[Man:] So what's up with you right now?
[Girl:] What you mean what's up with me? What's up with you?
[Man:] I'm trying to find out what you want to do
[Girl:] I think I need to go home chill out, relax
[Man:] I think you need to go with me and lay down and relax with me
[Girl:] Naw it's too early for that
[Man:] Too early? I been thinking about it for a long time
[Girl:] But I just met you I don't do that...on the first date
[Man:] Been with a man you should have been doing it girl, what's wrong with

you?
[Girl:] What's wrong with you? You ain't getting none

The shit started off real well
Real swell the bitch was talking lovely
She got me scooping her from the crib say around 8:30
It'll be my first time hitting this bitch I gotta work
I call me nigga Big L for about two ounces to serve
I jumped in some kinda fresh smelling like is it me?
I'm thinking I know I'm anxious this bitch is beeping me
This one right here is too wheezy I'm damn near scared of that
But I'ma let you boys know when I take care of that
I'm pulling up to the crib lights out
I hit her Nextel celli tell her to come on out
Stepping out of the crib sexy looking bad as hell
I'm knowing goddamn well I'm bout to get in that tail
So we pulled out first stop J&S liquor store
Don't you play no games young boy you know that's where I gotta go
She talking about going back to my crib but that ain't trying to happen
I changed the subject poured another cup and I kept on yapping
Jumped on the title of six hoping the hoe peeps game
Hickeys all over her neck so I know she got a man
I'm coming out can we fuck? I'm on my period
Bitch the lies
So I dropped the trick off at the first stop sign
And I'ma holla hoe

My conversates
I'm trying to fuck on the first date
Weaving all on that oil but still you hesitate
I'm wasting time with this funk ass bitch
Riding round with this drunk ass bitch
Hoe let it bump

Chicken chicken
Don't be tripping
When I'm bout to spit this pimping
Stacking cheese and counting up easy cause you know I'm into winning
Heard your niggas like a pigeon
Punk ass faggotts always switching
See that Lexus that he ride in
I got that strapped on my wrist'n
Come on hoe and stop the fronting

Keep my dick from jumping jumping
Take a shot of fifths and liquor
But I can't be buying nothing
Where I'm from I can't be saying
Cause I'm just to cheap for paying
Can't be hanging drinking drinking
With this guru what a behavior (moan)
Bout to ball the troops to college
Watching haters ow they be falling
Looking for the freaky freakys
That be chewing the dick and swallowing
We can take a short'n riding
Through the cut to reach your housing
We can ride down to the river
While you work on using your mouth'n
Everybody know you going
Bet you probably saying oh no'n
Then I'm gonna teach you lessons
Stranglin all to death and rowing
And your sister know she with it
Cause she let me nigga hit it
Then she get the licking licking
Then she have to pay to quit it

Bitch I don't wanna just hold hands
And listen to slow jams
I'm not with that romance
Or candle light slow dance
Hoe why don't you take a chance?
Ain't like you ain't fucked before
Come out those tight ass pants
Stop thinking that I won't call no more
Don't listen to the rumors that Lord will school ya and slide
You wanna wine and dine
But don't wanna bump and grind
There's plenty hoes that wanna bone
So next time we don't get it on
The next time you phone
You gets a dial tone bitch

There's many bitches that's fine as fuck
Tell me how many dicks that they done sucked? (say what?)
Them pretty bitches that like to suck
No telling, tell me how many niggas they done fucked? (say what?)
One to the honey bitch over in the corner
Two to the bitch on the porch
Take 'em to the bathroom
Dick them in the fucking moon
Make 'em 'til their toes rub on this side fuck
What the fuck you want though?
Could it be my back room door wide open
Naw you know that'd make me mad
The cheese in my pocket please for the head on the dash
Koopsta Knicca sleeping on the bitch on the weekend weekend

Hoe get up out my shit!
Ugly bitch I aint wanna fuck your little stanking ass anyway bitch
Only reason I man motherfucking
Man took your motherfucking ass and babysitted you all night bitch
'Cause my nigga was trying to fuck you

Motherfucking dike ass greedy little ugly drunk
Stanking breath ass bitch
Cigarette smoking ass hoe
Get the fuck up out my car bitch!
(Tastes good, tastes good, tastes good...)

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