

## Hips

U-God

Yo, Yo, the average man couldn't last that long  
She like to work out, run marathons  
She wear tight skirts with no panties on  
She's a six foot one bronze Amazon  
Say it, complaining all the good men is gone  
I'm from Babylon, she reads the Qur'an  
Visits all the jails and the nail salons  
Rock Coco Chanel, her smell was strong  
With skin like velvet she rocked my bed  
Buffed my helmet, sipping Long Island Red  
She spread eagle at the tip of the bed  
I rubbed on her legs this is what I said

That's how I like my chicks, heavy on the hips  
Jump up, bounce with me, what's up honey dip  
That's how I like my chicks, heavy on the hips  
Jump up, bounce with me, come up over here

She's a thing of beauty, she's so mean  
Heavy in them jeans, every man's dream  
As real as it may seem I approach you with calm speech  
I'm from New York, honey from Long Beach  
She's intelligent, the President's arm piece  
But that's irrelevant, I'm in like Flint  
She nicknamed her breastesses the Wonder Twins  
She went to the exorcist it's under skin  
She loved grown men, she loved the thrills  
She jumped out the Benz with the buns of steel  
She's the trend setter on the cover of Maxim  
Secluded in the cabin in the hills of Aspen  
Life's always boring, she needed some action  
She had passion with Louis Vuitton hand bags  
She didn't like the chronic but she loved my swag  
She loved giving head when she's on the rag

She did her dip, almost broke my hip  
That girl, she was, getting down  
Told her to go home, told her to leave me alone  
Look at that girl, she kept, getting down, down, down