

# Watcha Do

## Three 6 Mafia

Ah yeah, these hoes always  
Talkin' bout' all the shit they got  
([unverified])  
DKNY and I'ma tell you  
What they do to get it, bitch Watcha do? Watcha do?  
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Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do?  
Watcha do? Watcha do?  
Watcha do? Watcha do?  
Watcha do? Watcha do? Bitch don't play dumb  
Stick out your tongue  
And let me take a plunge  
For plenty you don't have  
To suck your thumb  
I got yum-yum At night you have nice dreams  
'Bout spices and ice cream  
You look kind of fiesty  
Your lips they entice me Don't fight it, don't try  
To front like you don't like it  
I can tell you get excited  
I'm gon' spank it Put your head up under the blanket  
It's the tightest  
A Mafia, so play it to the Triple 6 to the tre'  
Until tonight Lord Infamous is on the entree You niggas be killin' me  
Say you'll never do me  
But still you do it  
Every time I turn around  
You punk is in the booty Is it hard to pick em' out  
Hell na, I'm on the top of that  
All real hoes know  
A nigga that lick on the cat, that's a fact Niggas be one of the main ones doin' it  
Come and eat a little punk ass nigga  
Fuck screwin' it, little Peter Pipter  
These playas for the pussy eaters  
Got you rock hard after my nut you's a dick beater Watcha do? Watcha do?  
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Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do?

Watcha do? Watcha do?  
Watcha do? Watcha do?  
Watcha do? Watcha do?Slob on my knob  
Like corn on the cob  
Check in with me  
And do your jobLay on the bed  
And give me head  
Don't have to ask  
Don't have to begJuicy is my name  
Sex is my game  
Let's call the boys  
Let's run a trainFirst find a mate  
Second find a place  
Third find a bag  
To hide the hoe faceIt's bout 2-0-9, I'm ridin' Viper  
Tryin' to find somethin' freaky  
'Cause I think it's about that timeMe and my dogs  
It's not about two balls  
Now I need a big mouth  
For a dick and two ballsIt's Paul, askin' with ya  
Take face Willy  
165 pound, skinny nigga, beer bellyI'm bout' to take her to get it tight  
From all of ya'll  
No paper chasin' I'm in the ocean  
Tryin' to catch some jawsThese bitches got me goin'  
The feelin' of a warm mouth  
Man I tell you 'bout these hoes  
Chewin' in the South, it's onOnce I get it alone, I bone  
A whole deep along  
But that's another song  
We on the subject of these hoes  
And they suckin' dickDon't frown hoes  
You the main ones don' it  
Crunchy Blac up in the bitch  
I tell the truth dog  
All these hoes goin'  
Don't let 'em foll y'allYo, this is Dj Spanish Fly  
Live at the shake joint  
And they shake the tooshie, watcha do?  
Three 6 Mafia a worrrSee I be swanin' at a bitch  
Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pinata  
Ten niggas dicks  
Up in your motherfuckin' stomach  
Came across a dickThey got you grippin' up on your head  
Buckin' on south spreadin' pussy, fool it farted

Men, plaster fallin' up off the wass  
While I'm fuckin' her like a dog  
She constantly lickin' on my ballsAll up on my dick, and on my nuts  
It's just the best I be rat tat tat tat  
Had to watch how quickly that bitch react  
Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pa

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