

I Smell Pussy

G-Unit

I smell pussy! Is that you Irv?

I smell pussy! Is that you Ja?

I smell pussy! Is that you Black?

I smell pussy! Is that you Tah? Y'all niggas is pussy!

I'm balling out nigga now watch me (watch me)

Ain't nothing you can do to stop me (stop me)

Y'all niggas get so emotional (emotional)

You remind me of my bitch It's not of my nature to make a commitment so let me breathe

What she doesn't understand catch attitudes when I leave her

My other relationships just make it harder for me to accept her as my own

She tries to tie up my phone and

I'm not at home she's thinking I'm not alone

Probably out tryin' to bone anything in the street

I let her know she can leave I ain't tryin' to tie her up

But see it's hard to fuck wit somebody after she touches me

Mami I'm not your regular nigga I know the game

But I don't play by the rules I'm focusing on my moves

That way I will never lose

See I can tell by your shoes if you attracted to Bentleys with 22's

You say I confuse you play little trick with your head

Catching feelings ever since the first time I slept in your bed

I'm not here to tease you mislead you with so your dreams

I can't say I love you I don't know what that means

I'm a pimp Girl you know I like when you climb on top

Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock

And you know I love the way you make the bed rock

Take me to Ecstasy with out takin Ecstasy Girl you know I like when you climb on top

Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock

And you know I love the way you make the bed rock

Take me to Ecstasy with out takin Ecstasy When I first met her, I did anything to get her

Paid all her bills and filled her refrigerator

Reminiscing on late nights when I tried to lay up

But couldn't get off cause your baby would stay up

She even crashed the whip tryin' to switch in the third lane

That's when I realized this bitch was a bird brain

A pigeon writing her baby pops in the box in prison

Sing-Sing is where he been in

She in the Gucci tights and Fendi high heels

Baby wipes and cans of Enfamil

Motorbikes and grams of fish scale
So 9 to 5 niggas was no frills
Turning young niggas with principals to old men with debts
And all the prank calls was death threats
That bitch got the best sex, all across the globe
And the bitch head game was out of control
Girl you know I like when you climb on top
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to Ecstasy with out takin Ecstasy
Girl you know I like when you climb on top
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to Ecstasy with out takin Ecstasy
I wonder when I'm gone if you miss me
Or do you miss that Don Perignon and that Christy
I'm fuckin wit you
I'm feeling your shape I'm feeling your eyes
Later on I'm feeling your ass and feeling your thighs
Sweetheart you book smart and street smart
I knew you was my type from the very, very start
I'm in to tongue kissing, foreplay all day
Momma ain't home so the noise is okay
ODB you know we like it the raw way
Latex, safe sex, no hickeys on the neck
Now you're learning
The lords blesses make me wiser as the worlds turning
My tongue touch the right spot I'll have your toes curling
Whether we just kicking it or we sexing
I'm a pro baby girl I spit game to perfection
So when niggas make mistakes I correct em and
When niggas get out of line I check them man
Girl you know I like when you climb on top
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to Ecstasy with out takin Ecstasy
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