

# 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 bitchIt'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 pimpGirl 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 EcstasyGirl 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 EcstasyWhen I first met her, I did anything to get her  
Paid all her bills and filled her frigerator  
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 Girl you know I like when you climb on top  
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