

# Counseling (feat. Nicole Hurst)

## Clipse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus:]  
Yo... Look at that ass just bouncing  
Oh god I need counseling  
Images in my head steady hounding  
Oh god I need counseling  
You don't want to bring your chicks around me  
Oh god I need counseling  
How many chicks do I got I'm still counting  
Shhh man I need counseling Hey! I think I got a problem problem...  
And I need an open ear to try to solve 'em  
Having a hard time picking out my darling  
So until then I guess I juggle all 'em  
Nah I ain't gonna beg my pardon  
Cause I don't shop for none ya'll bitch in hardin  
B... Sippin on sweet as a Chardonnay  
I balls I don't bargain C  
I used to be all about the fat ass  
Then I find a cutie with a flat ass  
Good hair nice smile but a flat ass  
2 outta 3 shit I couldn't let that pass  
Doc wat you gon' about this  
Cause I ain't got a clue about this  
I'm use to getting what, when I want where I want how I want  
Then them girls hollerwin "you ain't shit"[Chorus] So many chicks I can pick a favorite  
My shrink even say me behavior's sick  
The hips to how shawty lick a lips  
Just a few thoughts that come to mind as a reminisce  
Temptation always be my nemesis  
A few sips then take it back to my premises  
Innocence lost once again  
How could you be more than friends  
Baby don't be mad then back that the fun that we had

The love we share is so cheap like a E-class  
You ain't alone I too am a sleaze bag  
I guess I need a celebrity rehab because  
Ain't no real chance to love, all my wrong doings forbid me to trust  
Oh God forgive me for lust don't let another heart get crush[Chorus]

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