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 counselingHey! 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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