

# Jerk

## Rms

Next and 50

(Uh-huh)

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Yo, yo my imagination is more vivid than life  
Playboy November issue page three was my wife  
I ain't never had a problem with going for dough  
I did a Jordan in the box I grew it myself  
I go up and down like a merry go round  
Visions of some splash  
I touch on myself when ain't no shorties to touch me  
After this joint half the hood gon' want to fuck me  
I can imagine you're here  
In your Vicky panties and brassier yeah  
It's like your sexy moans I hear  
Got a player gettin' wet down there, I swear  
I close my eyes and when you appear  
Me on top you on top even from the rear yeah  
Call in sick to work  
Can't get worse, damn I'm a jerk  
I'm all alone and I'm trippin' my girl  
I keep on missin  
Got me fiendin' for the kitten  
I call but she don't listen  
I make the decision to handle my own business  
Back and forth with the rhythm  
Till I make the jizm  
I'm a jerk  
I e-mailed you, tried the cell too  
Tried to contact you  
But I failed too  
Pants swelled too  
What should I do?  
Touch myself?  
When I thought about you  
Yo, yo at the end of the road  
Home sick than being sick of home  
I'd rather have a short to help me

Then do it on my own  
Check me out I'd rather beat my own dick than trick  
That's a quote from big I take it back ya dig?  
I play the block to get my work off  
D's come I murk off  
Do a bid for rape fuck that I'd rather jerk off  
Listen time's money so I'm only into quickies  
I'm not a pretty boy so I ain't never been picky  
I make it real easy for you to bop to this  
Man I pop the Cris and I rock the wrist  
New CL 500 I'mma cop this shit  
It only come hard top so I'mma chop this shit  
Ballers they don't chase chicks they chase chips  
Champagne you take sips they guzzle the shit  
Only a selected few can rock to this  
Kaygee, 50 Cent, Next, ya stoppin' this?  
I'm all alone and I'm trippin' my girl  
I keep on missin  
Got me fiendin' for the kitten  
I call but she don't listen  
I make the decision to handle my own business  
Back and forth with the rhythm  
Till I make the jizm  
I'm a jerk  
I'm all alone and I'm trippin' my girl  
I keep on missin  
Got me fiendin' for the kitten  
I call but she don't listen  
I make the decision to handle my own business  
Back and forth with the rhythm  
Till I make the jizm  
I'm a jerk  
Loving me like me  
Especially when wife be acting funny  
Cause it don't need for no money  
And it can be so lovely  
Take your hand and aim to please  
Don't drip a drip on your Dungarees  
Take a towel and cover your jeans  
Move it back and forth 'till you see babies  
I'm all alone and I'm trippin' my girl  
I keep on missin  
Got me fiendin' for the kitten  
I call but she don't listen  
I make the decision to handle my own business

Back and forth with the rhythm  
Till I make the jizm  
I'm a jerk  
I'm all alone and I'm trippin' my girl  
I keep on missin  
Got me fiendin' for the kitten  
I call but she don't listen  
I make the decision to handle my own business  
Back and forth with the rhythm  
Till I make the jizm  
I'm a jerk  
I'm a jerk, if your a jerk  
How do it work?  
Show me how you move it back and forth now baby  
For the guys and the girls  
Move it all around now work, oh yeah

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