

Start It Over

Nappy Roots

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fell in the dump, it's about a quarter past twelve
Skinny with the rest of Nappy comin' as well
Any nigga in this bitch ain't confident in his gal
Gonna lose it shortly after it, soon as ya put it past her
We, "50 Playaz Deep" in this bitch, like Drunken Master
How long you think them fine days was really gonna last for?
We slow and slum, you young and dumb, and clueless to disaster
We creepin' on ya faster than a buzzard on ya bastards
Step, introduce myself, Skinny the country rapper
Like hundred spoke, we tighter with that game than Sunday Pastor
And the second step, I leave her mesmerized and then I blast her
Mind up out the solar system with this country pimpin'
Plus the third dimension, need to stop look and listen
We twenty-inchin' to the telly plus we on a mission
Skinny bigger fishin', to the well and Moby Dickin'
Step forward, let me show you how we get to dippin'
Count 'em
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
Get in her mind and try to mold her
Back on up, let me show ya
Now start it over
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
Get in her mind and try to mold her
Back on up, now let me show ya
I'm ready for her
I'ma spit it real life for you, not cuttin' no bakin' soda
Bet a thousand playa, now watch me make my quota
This is for the pimps and playaz that practice yoga
All it takes is a couple of shots and off with your gut
Rollin' in the new cotton-toed now scoot over
Banana seeds is nice, baby please come closer
Really wettin' knots in chemistry
Just a fan of MTV, now I guess the hoe envy me
Dropped my bow, saw her bobbin' her head to the beat
Ol' lighty-skinned petite, ol' seductive freak
She's a bad motherfucker, had ya walkin' the bee
Girl, where ya change at? Girl it cost to eat
I feel ya dawg, Prophit never loved these hoes
Never went to buy no clothes at the mall and chose to stay hard
Was tryna leave my knees when weak

Weavin' through two plugs, took it out and shot on her mink
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
Get in her mind and try to mold her
Back on up, let me show ya
Now start it over
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
Get in her mind and try to mold her
Back on up, now let me show ya
I'm ready for her
Nappy gon' do it to ya like it ain't been done before
Hardcore on all fours, on the floor, up against the door
Give her the telly key and room number to where we be tonight
Aim to please tonight, tryna freak tonight
Aww man I'm so thirsty could drink a pint
Man I'm so hungry could eat a dyke, you hear me hollarin'?
I heard ya right, dirty minds, they think alike
Us two guys in here, you know ya got to get live in here
I wanna put it deep in you
Horizontal, diagonal, vertical, Viagra
Magnum, Sir Magnus, on the mattress
Whilin' in it, every which-a-way
With this dick get it, situated
Big V sophisticated with B, don't stop
Get it get it, here kitty kitty
Hump it like a dog, lick it like a frog
Question, is it wet enough? Lemme check it
She gettin' spun like this Nappy Root record, disrespect it
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
Get in her mind and try to mold her
Back on up, let me show ya
Now start it over
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
Get in her mind and try to mold her
Back on up, now let me show ya
I'm ready for her
Slide on up and tap her shoulder
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