

Beat It Up

Big Tymers

[Chorus X1 (Tateeze & Mannie Fresh):]

Beat It Up, Beat It Up,

Beat It Up Daddy

Beat It Up, Beat It Up,

Beat It Up, Beat It Up,

Beat It Up Daddy

Beat It Up, Beat It Up,

You Know You want this pussy

[Mannie Fresh]

Sure Do

[Tateeze]

You know you want this pussy

[Mannie Fresh]

Its true

[Tateeze]

You know you want this pussy

[Mannie Fresh]

Bring It On

[Tateeze]

You know you want this pussy

[Mannie Fresh]

And I'm gone

[Verse 1 (Mannie Fresh)]

With so much pussy on the city streets,
it's kinda hard for a pimp keepin' up with these freaks,
But I tracks em' down, backs em' down, bustin' they guts,

Leave pussy so gushi, overflowin with nuts,
I'm a hellified, superfied, pickle slingin' mack,
Dick like a stick breakin' off in your back,
Its explicit when I gets it baby all night long,
knock your head against the bead till the insides gone,

Give you big long wood, beat it real good,
I ain't your man, I ain't stan, but I wish I could,
An hour in the shower, then on top of the dresser,
Then the bed, give me head, and then I'm a letcha,

Ride that pole, make you say OH

The sex is incredible, the dick is like WOAHH

Cussin', lustin', 'bout to get a nut when she looked at me, and said [Chorus X1 (Tateeze & Mannie Fresh)] [Verse 2 (Mannie Fresh & Baby)]

I come with, TV's and DVD's in the cars, and I
Pack a big dick down in the drawers,
I'm the neighbourhood pickle slinger, pain bringer
Super sick big dick, nasty ass rap singer,
Do it baby, stick it baby, do it baby, get it
Make that ass clap everytime that I hit it
Now all I need, is liquor and weed,
two dyke bitches straight down to get g's
[Baby]
See I got it up, gotta hit it, gotta get it,
'cause I moved up,
Gotta split it, gotta fit it to a magnum,
Gotta fuck it, don't love it, I don't want none,
But you can have some, see I played homie
Fucked the bedspreads up, 'cause I banged on it
Hit tha hoe from the back and she sang homie
These same ass words from the same song, the same song
[Chorus X1 (Tateeze & Mannie Fresh)][Verse 3 (Mannie Fresh)]
See this story takes place on a late night
I was on the lakefront trying to get some act right
Hoe was acting funny so I had to kick game
I said you be my queen, I be your king, and things will never change
Now I'm just sitting there, lookin at the beaver
Its Hairy like Barry and its bigger than Geneva
Something said stick my finger in it so I did
Then came the 2, the 3, the 4, the thumb and aww shit
I just don't believe it, how could she concieve it
My fist, my wrist bitch, you need to summer's eve it
Douche ya bush black, you smell like stepback
What the fuck is that (whoo!) tunacat
Put her out my Jag fast, tell that bitch you get no cash
Get your shit together shorty, clean your lil funky ass
Been a lot of places, did a lot of shows, met a lot of people fucked a lot of hoes,

Songwriters

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