Come Here

MASTA WU

[Intro]whoa wuz up world this ya boy fresh and im fina give you some pimformation about the stiuation ya heard only holla at the bad bitches and im put
your number in my chicktionary ya heard and i'll and i got the next wit a bad ass cunt let me see if yall catch the voicesurprise yall
[verse 1]yeah you think you all that dont cha caint nobody tell you shit you the shit everybody with a dick want you keep your hair and nails did up bet
you aint even got no kids oh you do you keep your kids up you go to school wat you going for to be a nuse lawyer a teacher do hair or what you aint even
got an old man hu oh you do do he spoil you give ya everything you ask for so ya point you a lady not a trap or slut not a freak you just like to back
your ass up ya mommy aint raised a dummy yous a fan but so the street fame and the money you could pass up keep on danceing im starting to understand ya
so you the type to make them hoes put they man up the fresh white tenne shoes or the sandles make a nigga lose maners gotdamn it.
[chorus:]come here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here bitch (hollar at a pimp) come here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch
come here bitch bitch (ya nigga is a whimp) come here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here bitch bitch (i'll take you to the crib) come
here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here bitch bitch (were a trill nigga live)
[verse 2]you say you got your shit strait you aint worried bout no man takein care of you you gone git yours any way thick girl pretty face big thighs
skinny waist dont really do the club you just hered that it was jiggalatin aint never been to jail couldnt take that cell dont smoke ? caint take that
smell smoke a lil color but a nigga couldn.t tell jiggle like a stripper but the cooche aint for sale your heart you never gave cause a nigga waasnt real

never felt played cause you can't play a playa instead of gettin hurt you rather chill so you chillin rather be alone then have him playin wit your
fealings im peepin how you actin ? like you aint wit it actin like you some kind of virgin i kinda digg it cause i aint one of them them clowns around
that be bullshittin neva slippin keep playin ima get it cause you sexy
[chorus][verse 3]remind me of the movie playas club im tellin ya face like dimond shape like ebony ? one arched eybrows with a belly ring doing an old crazy ass
dance that i aint ever seen bet you took an hour tyring to squezze that ass up in them jeans is that your real hair or is you stunting come here let me
see ass out spittin butin open hold up better beeyes all low from all the smoke and i can bearly see ass break a hard dick in half girl marry me you like
this song hu young savage im the man to be im from louisiana but ????? i'l get some shit on camra you would never want your man to see me grippin your ass

cheaks pussy drippin water suckin boots and kikin screamin webbie fuck me harder your id on the dresser rite outside the camcorder and every body pisse in
the toilet im retarteded
[chorus][outro]ay ay ay respect it pimpin picture me and yo bitch name on my licen plateon the front of my cutlus you heard me and yo hoe starin me and yo hoe
picture me and yo bitch at my crib on my posterpidict bed with the sleep number 16 matress stiff and im giving her big long hard country dick yeah respect that

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