

I Useta Know Her (feat. AMG)

DJ Quik

[AMG]

Yeah something new

Something different

Yeah bitch you know who I'm talkin bout

Imma tell the whole world about yo ass[Chorus:]

I use'ta know her

(Talk box)I use'ta know her

I use'ta know her

(Talk box)I use'ta know her

Way back in 1991

I use'ta know her

(Talk box)I use'ta know her

I use'ta know her

(Talk box)I use'ta know her

I use'ta know her

(Talk box)I use'ta know

Way back in 1991 owwww I use'ta know her[Dj Quik]

Well 1991 I was rockin my jeri curl, just a young gun

Lookin for the bitches that have a lot of fun,

Just dropped a hit record now I'm under the sun

Winter time night fall cold as hell

Standin' out side of the Goldentail

Hella hoes mobbin in pushin gettin through

Tiger striped cat suit lookin' at me to

I asked her what's your title and she said it was V

Vanessa you impress a nigga can't you see

What you doin' later can I kick it with you?

She said it all depends on what you want to do

Took me me to her buddy walked in the room

Buzzin off the kamikaze that I consumed

Talk,kiss,grind tryin' to get get my balls off first

She said nigga can you take my draws of first

I was young I admit it

She told me I was horny and wild but still let me hit it

Hot bare back until I felt that quake

She told me shoot that milk shaker shoot that milk shaker

Goddamn I don't want to get sprung

Take it out the pussy bust a nut on her tummy

Ran home to tell my nigga Top

About this cock that just wouldn't stop yeah
I told him she was green-eyed light skinned and fly
He said he met a bitch like that last July
A car pulled up and it was her no doubt
I told him that's who I'm talkin bout
He said that's who I'm talkin bout damn[Chorus][AMG]
Now here's the plan
In the home of the one night stand
Rolled up in a stretch,
Pussy to catch
Plus now I'm sittin the V.I.P
And hoes want to suck on the d.i.c.
O.K. here's the play give me o.j. and tanqueray
Have you had you dick today
Is what I'm thinkin
But I've been drinkin
I see you peepin me out
And its freakin me out
Cause she fine than a motherfucker bout 5'8
135 and I just can't wait (for what)
To hit the backside,and get the top love
Bucknaked in the hot tub
Cause she knew who I was and what I am and what I is (who are you)
The flyest nigga in the rap biz
And there playin my song so a nigga gotta go and uh
Put a hoe in the limo
She was askin me question after question
Until she seen my life size erection
I bent her over prepared to do my duty
And seen my nigga Quik's name on her bootyI use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know her
We use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know her
Way back in 1991
I use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know her
I use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know her
We all use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know
Way back in 1991 owwww I use'ta know her[Dj Quik]
(We're running out of b.b.'s)
Now who gon do the honors
I hit the liquor next to benihana's
But on my way I met bitch as square as a box

With a big ass booty and some goldie locks
And I ain't gotta do much talkin' she wet
Because she seen me movin' a 97 berett
The good thing is I never seen her around
So I took her to my spot to get down
Now AMG what you think about the bitch[AMG]
She dance in the jet strip
Shakin the cock, 20 dollars a pop
A nick name babygirl, useta have a jeri curl
Now she got braids,ex-nigga paid
She use'ta roll a lexo now she got a pathfinder
Redrum if you get behind her
Cause my nigga told me she had the heebie geebies
Give her drank and dank she'll give a nigga freebiesI use'ta know her
(Talk box) I use'ta know her
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Way back in 1991
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(Talk box)I use'ta know her
I use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know her
We all use'ta know her
(Talk box)I use'ta know
Way back in 1991 owwww we use'ta know herBitch
We use'ta know her
She use'ta blow me...
I use'ta know her

Songwriters

BLAKE, DAVID MARVIN / LEWIS, JASONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

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