

Make Up Your Mind

Kool Keith

Yeah, so you called me last night
You was kinda confused huh? You didn't know what to do
All excited over these football players and baseball players
Whassup? You lookin' for a million dollars or somethin'?
Man you kinda confused Freak mode, I'ma have sex, so let 'em feel
Touch my private, my thing made of steel
Shootin' gizm, she ride like a Geo Prism
I'm out in Cali, San Bernardino Valley I'm on the hill, not North in Pete skill
Big Willie servin', now tell me how you femmes feel
I'm in the Cadillac, drivin' in a drop top
People don't know my style, watch when they heads bop I'm on the highway, girls pull 'em down my way
Credit cards and checks, man she get paid on Friday
The woman's out, the Phantom pushin' more clout
I'm watchin'? With Sam, drinkin' guinness stout Bourbon booze, green alligator shoes
Union commissioned sex, government intelligence
What you see girl, that Benz is irrelevant
Materialistic, ugly man is plastic No class, in a suit, cost rather cheap
Got the nerve to blow the horn and he try to beep
Interfere, in my spot and he's comin' here
She's in the white boots, breathin' in my ear Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt
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Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt
Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt No affections, condom style, I got no yeast
Worldwide trunk funk, no jazz on the East
Breakin' honies down, mackin' here to Petersburg
Virginia Slim, turn the freaks out in Lynchburg With brown bootie, Joe Smith, hit from Pittsburgh
The right player, even if I choose odds
Let me shuffle jackpots, women pick the cards
Your hydraulic butt, bounce like a six trey I'm on the case, jealous man steppin' in my way
Hot pursuit, why she play herself? Get the boot
Actin' like Troop, he say he signed with a group
He wrote for Babyface, did songs, toured with Snoop Lyin' to you to get thrilled
Droppin' them old lines, his breath smell like doodo
I got a style if a brother wanna know
Smokin' that stink blunt, you still sniffin' blow Nose runnin' on time with green slime
Step in the club, I throw urine on your mind
Big Luciano, diamond rings on the grand piano
Girls flock and guys hop on the other jock I'm in a two door, with bass comin' through your block
Sound kicks, I got the fly broads in the mix

California butt, MC's suckin' more what
Like Gerald Levert, you try to make it work
Jheri Curl Jones, spendin' cash on a skirt
Plan to win, whassup with Uncle Ben?
Brother is sly, fatback bacon
Still fakin', his voice chords achin'
You know I'm perplex, exotic on Ampex
Dog style champ, hittin' booty for butt sex
I can't disguise myself like Michael Jackson
The flasher, are you ready for action?
Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt
Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt
Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt
Make up your mind, who you want to pump it
I got a summons, my clothes is off, I'm butt naked
In a discotheques, don't tell me ladies can't take it
Just to have my drawers in a overcoat
My El Dorado lean, the black caddy float
Down the hill with Frankie Dolla Bill
Honies in red zone, tell me how them drawers feel
Suckin' on the hippie, on the Mississippi
Econo Lodge, a cheap way to get a quickie
Five and five, equal ten
Add twenty up, I'm back in the spot again
Blowin' it up, I drop my own bomb
Two big green mitts, and tails on my arm
You in my way my man, yo B excuse me
I didn't call your girl, why accuse me?
I think you're insecure, not sure
If your girlfriend's home, if she's knockin' at my door
Back in your ride, no apartment, no place to wash
You can't clean, tell 'em black
He don't know yet, my discipline, how to act
Stack with fume, and twenty-four flicks
You can't win, takin' shots like the Knicks
I'm old enough with skills to be your daddy
Go ask grandma, your freaky Aunt Sally
Pretty woman standin' there with her ugly man
I don't want to shake his hand
Make up your mind, who you want to pump the butt
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