Down, Down, Down

Bridge Underwater

Had to get it out, yeah, c'mon
My name is Quik an' I be movin' fast like a race car
But I'm top seed, number 1, like the pace car
Whether you up on me or you chillin' way far
You can tell almost immediately that I'm aced off
So listen, muthafucka, why you comin' off hard?
My objective is to catch you off guard
Get covert an' infiltrate yo' clique
Crack yo' shit an' mack yo' bitch
Now, tell me could you conceive
A nigga all up in her beaver givin' her the love fever
For hours at a time before I take a breather
An' when she tell me she loves me, I don't believe her
'Cause I rock in stereo or mono, hot like gonorrhea
Burnin' everytime you take a pee uh
So when you see a nigga out with his girl
Then, baby, play like you don't know me an' we'll keep in a twirl
Because I go deeper than the deep blue seas
Baby, do you really wanna play the flute on me?
I'll give you a sack an' take it back an' you'll die to get it
Little punk 'cause I'm fly with it
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
DJ Quik an' AMG with a brand new sound
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
DJ Quik an' AMG with a brand new sound
I told her don't chase it but you can place it
In between your jaws to taste it or leave it in the basement
I be the riddler that's too familiar
Get in the middle of ya an' then I diddle ya
Dick ya down 'til it tickles, smack the booty with no pimples
caress ya back then rub ya nipples
Baby, I'm a crack fiend, get the KY
An' if I'm at a gigolo, baby, say, ?Hi?
Fly like a eagle in a Range Rover or a Regal
Lookin' for the party people

An' when I catch ya baby girl you should feel lucky
We can make love but don't forget to fuck me
'Cause you got more bounce than Roger Troutman
I don't know when it's in or out an'
Soak me, baby, give me that good thang
Ain't nothin' wrong with a coochie bang
'Cause Suga Free, Mausberg, Quik an' the AM
Definitely knows how to play 'em
'Cause we went from demos to Limos to luxuriousies
To models from Milan on they knees
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
AMG an' Mausberg with a brand new sound
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
AMG an' Mausberg with a brand new sound
Oh, you didn't know that I'm the bomb, baby?
Well take a toke of this D I an' you gon' be feelin' flizie
'Cause I be's Mausberg, the superior
Steppin' through the club, pound, pound, so ya fearin' us
But don't trip we keep the vibe right
Baby, buy me some Remy an' if yo' baby daddy trippin'
Tell him beep me 'cause I be's Black an' Tone
An' swift up on my toes, G'd up in alligate's an' steel toes
Can I get a pound pound? Pound, pound
If Free the flyest who am I? You the realest
Look into my eyes an' tell me what do you see?
Oh, you jockin' my entourage DJ Quik an' AMG
Well, get yo' groove on 'cause I ain't hatin' on the homies
When that 9 5th drop you an' yo' sister gon' be on me
All I wanna do is slide up in an' slide back out
Slap you in yo' face an' stick it dead in yo' mouth
You think I'm bullshittin'? Well, meet me after my show
Bring yo' lips to that all white stretch Limo
So we can ride, slide, dip an' glide, booyah
An' do our thang 'cause my whole clique fly
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
Mausberg an' Suga Free with a brand new sound
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round

Mausberg an' Suga Free with a brand new sound
It feel good don't it? It ain't no good if it ain't good enough
To put the proper good on it
Peep how I struck up bitch jump in the air
Stay there until I tell you come down
An' when you do, you shut the fuck up
She'll sell a nice dream, but bitch you'll have better luck
Tryin' to find 2 Pac than me buyin' you somethin'
Off the ice cream truck, Oxygen, you leave 'lone, leave me 'lone
Before I lock you in that little bitty box again
Don't let up y'all just keep her soakin' wet up
Playa, playa an' tell her when she need to shut up
Don't lighten up, naw, nigga
You better, you better tighten up
Throw ya head back, back, back, back, lean it to the side
Hey playas, tell 'em that we fly, catastrophe
Bitch, rather slide down a slide of razor blades
Into a pool of pimp piss, but this hoe had the audacity
To ask me for a dollar even though that's all I had left
These greedy lyin' ass hoes'll fifty cents yo' ass to death
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
An' we come to hit the world with a brand new sound
When we come up we gettin' down, down, down
Step in the club, they give us pound, pound, pound
Lookin' for somethin' that be nice brown an' round
An' we come to hit the world with a brand new sound

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