

Capone Bone

Capone-n-noreaga

(House of hits ya'll. . . for the ladies. . . Capone Bone. . . Marley Marl)

If you want it you can lick from the front

If you want it . . .

I like your stockings, stretch socks even your Reeboks

Thug you out, take you on tour, learn all the weed spots

We can sip wine, bump and grind on the slow-mo

But on the d-low I heard your man was a homo

We can combine just like two five and DoLo

Tell me where to put it like solo

Meet me at 702 I like your steelo

Now boo face it, you're bangin' to your ankle bracelet

I went against the grain when I said I'd never taste it

You work all day come home ready for foreplay

Your favourite dish, harmony grits and fish saute

You love a thug boo, highly impressed by my tattoo

Slim cut, walk with a strut keepin' it natural

Your physical frame is like a Jada Pinkett

I like to hear you moan, spank it grab your X and O anklet

Freak off

hook: "If you want it you can lick from the front

If you want it

If you want it you can lick from the front"

Sick and tired of your wannabe thug he got you heated

Knowin' that you need it but he's still afraid to eat it

Friday night you tell him that you out with the girls

But you're honin' in my world gettin' bent till you hurl

I got the fireplace, bearskin rug so kick your feet out

Hit me on a hit bay hundred I got the weed out

Hydro keep it on low now bust the weed out

Slide off the DKNY's so I can eat out

Jump inside a jet black 5 or watch you speed out

Adrenaline got you open like a stack of Benjamin's

Then back to the Ben agains to eatin' pasta with Dominicans

Eat it up

(hook)

Real niggas in the front, fake niggas in the middle

Live niggas in the back say just a little

Real niggas in the front, fake niggas in the middle

Live niggas in the back, shake just a little . . .

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