Got Em Fiendin'

Silkk The Shocker

A little something, something, lights, camera, action One for the G's two to make them jump Three for the hoes that be fiedin' for this ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk One for the G's two to make them jump Three for the hoes that be fiedin' for this ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Alize whipped up cranked up ouee Got two freaks in the jacuzzi Wanna do me, me and my homie I ain't trippin' on a motherfuckin' roni Hit the club start bumpin' jumpin' Gat in my drawers and a nigga still humpin' On this hoe but the bitch can't fee the gat True niggas and you know we fully strapped Hit the nigga talk shit put they light out Other words X niggas out like whiteout Roll through the town mob with my niggas deep Don't give a fuck about those hoes or the police Got a beep on my way to the telly Stop and get some lobster and steak to feel the belly Hit the liquor store gots to pick up some gin & juice 'Cause you know I got to have my 80 proof Dank smoke comin' out the windows Hit the side show bust a nigga in a Pinto Ain't nothin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party (What?) It ain't nothin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party One for the G's two to make them jump Three for the hoes that be fiedin' for this ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Hotel motel Holiday Inn I'm about to fuck me a girl but I'm gonna fuck her friend Now you know um what you came to do I be true baby don't believe the hype

You know it ain't about me and you

Now if you down with O.P.P. yeah, you know me

It ain't no fun if my homies can't have none Now we share skirt like air frankly I don't care I hits and run and then I'm up outta there Now um, baby lately you can't get with me If we don't love them hoes it's all about my business Now I really don't care what you like and what you don't 'Cause um, the only think I'm trying to is get you drunk Now I'm a diver but I don't skinny dip, now picture this A skinny nigger between the hips and I'm about to dip Off in the traffic smilin' and laughin' I met that, I had that, we did that, I done that One for the G's two to make them jump Three for the hoes that be fiedin' for this ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Bouncin' to the party I just got payed I'm looking for th finest hoe so I can get layed I done see more ass than any gynecologist smooth like a prism Got my B and my masters in this playerism No more then 5 minutes, a chocolate bunny Now I though she was a fiend 'Cause she wants to suck my dick with honey Well baby let's discuss this My name is Big Ed and a nigga get more dick then buckets See I'm flowin' got more pipe than any plummer I hit 'em like a monsoon 'cause a nigga hits like thunder And I got one creamin' like a Twinkie I'm a bad man ask a girl and her best friend I like to bend them Then I slide on in so if you down with foreplay give me a signal See I'm true to the game I hit you sister, your mama and your daughter to me it's the same One for the G's two to make them jump Three for the hoes that be fiedin' for this ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk One for the G's two to make them jump Three for the hoes that be fiedin' for this ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk Got 'em fiendin' for the ghetto funk

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