

Don't Crush It (Hakan Lidbo Radio Edit)

Kool Keith

Yeah girl
I've been checkin out Big Willie Keith
He been trickin a lot of bills on me
Mmm hmm!
I think I'ma show him somethin tonight
A lap dance I would say
Yeah that's what I'ma do
Yeahhhh..[Kool Keith]
I'm like a freak from Hunts Point the bronze and the gold
Wear my drawers in tight mode naked with no coat
Walkin around I see youse about to lose her
That honey with white boots and hair like Medusa
Brown-skin fine, I drink her body like wine
and throw the wax on it, and watch two cheeks shine
I drunk a forty, I'm up in here feelin naughty
I like the go-go girl, go 'head work it shorty
I got no time to trick, on the average girl
I'm in paradise, caught up, in the booty world
And for you regular honies, tryin to play fly
I ain't no Chemical no Bank in your human eye
I like my spot, everybody's butt naked
Pump with G-strings, watchin hot momma shake it
I got my beer, viewin from the back rear
Yo brotherman, pass it right over here
I got to ease off the stress, like a eight to five
Keepin it real vexed, them panties want to get live
Change the pace up, yo Jimmy turn the bass up
Yea yeah yeahhhhChorus: cool Keith + girl (repeat 2X)Yo baby (whassup?)
Don't crush it when you sit upon it
(Yo baby) whassup?
(Don't rush it when I sit upon it)[Kool Keith]
I see you scopin me, the fourth time you cut your eye
Left the brother to catch wreck, then tell the man goodbye
I'm next on the menu, runnin up and in you
with seven rubbers on me, don't try to discontinue
We gots to bump and grind, crank up the R. Kelly
Delicious kickin, no leather like I'm Fonzarelli
I order two drinks to think, while you show me pink
Summer Eve breeze and WOO when it don't stink

I'm in the mix, like Funky-master Flex
I'm shootin' gizmo, then after you can pick up next
I watch you shake it, like palm trees in California
Now you a lady, mature and I'm rubbin' on ya
I got my Phantom mask, I'm on the dolo
I slipped in my Tipton, bonin sweetie look like Yo-Yo
She had a good time, knees bent in the chair
She said, "Get wild - I like it when you pull my hair"
I gave her cream, and rubbed it on her black boots
I see a packed house in different color body suits
I'm in the front row, chillin' on the down low
Checkin' her dogstyle, she's ??
I'm from the back kid, smooth with tons of grease
Denver and Texas, and Cali on back to East
She hittin' switches, and watch she make it lowride
Zoot, zoot, zzzzzzzt Chorus 1.5X [Kool Keith]
It's three o'clock, the morning shift's about to come
Watchin' Goldie lapdance, that grey hiney ain't no slum
I gets my workout, my slickest hand from every angle
She's on the job right, cutiepie sippin' Tango
I gotta peel for real, a hundred dollar bill
I'm comin' straight up, and not for a breakfast meal
This ain't no Burger King, this ain't no White Castle
Not like some ugly girls in Bentleys tryin' to give a hassle
I like the slot machine, bustin' nuts mean
Slippery wet lubrication like Valvoline
I'm pullin' nylon, yo dead up G, to the side
Feelin' soft flesh, I'm hard, I'ma let her ride
Jump up and down, get live like House of Pain
Leavin' em so wet, the silk with a tan stain
I reach a climax, she's happy with her orgasms
Go on girl! Chorus 2X

Songwriters

KURT MATLIN, KEITH THORNTON Published by
Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>