

She Won't Let Me Fuck (Palmdale Sessions)

Afroman

Hey sugar, how you doin'?
Your pretty face don't match that nasty attitude
What do you mean where my girl?
Probably with your man, can we fuck? She won't let me fuck, baby, yeah
I really need to bust a nut
She won't let me fuck, honey, yeah
I really need to bust a nut Hey, check this out
It's so frustrating, yeah, being a man, yeah
All these sexy women don't understand
Things we need to do, yeah, every other day or two
Like take you home, baby, yeah, and make sweet love to you
But you, you won't let me fuck She won't let me fuck
(You say the mood ain't right)
I really need to bust a nut
(I know that pussy's tight) She won't let me fuck
(Give it to me, baby)
I really need to bust a nut
(Yeah, give it to me, baby) Her heart is still broken, her emotions are sore, yeah
She is trying to recover from the man before
Her ex boyfriend, he probably can't see
That it was easy for him but he made it hard for me
'Cause she, she won't let me fuck She won't let me fuck
(Give it to me, baby)
I really need to bust a nut
(Yeah, give it to me, baby)
(You know just what I need, yeah) She won't let me fuck
(Girl, you eatin' all my food, girl you drinkin' all my beer)
I really need to bust a nut
(Come on, you smokin' all my weed) You rub your ass against me on the disco floor
Asked you for your number and you said, "Hell no"
You always hang around me everyday
Different women wanna kick it, but you scare them away
Now, I get offended when you come around
'Cause I'm tired of my organs going up and down She won't let me fuck
(Give it to me, baby)
I really need to bust a nut
(Yeah, give it to me honey)
(Don't play with my head again) She won't let me fuck
(Let me hit it baby)

(Yeah, let me hit it, baby)
I really need to bust a nut
Are you a lesbian? Oh, let me lick it baby, yeah
Let me stick it honey, I'll give you my money
Girl, you can have it all, go ahead and have a ball
If you want, you can take them both, baby In the year 2000, I see thousands
Of pretty young women I find arousin'
Grocery store shopping, magazine browsin'
Many different ways they keep their hair styles And full of boredom, I walk toward 'em
Get 'em close to me, 'cause I'm supposed to be
Be male aggressor, female impresser
Say the right things, possibly undress her But that's the post game, this is still the pre game
Silly woman she game, baby, what's your name?
Even though I'm a freak, I play it off like a college geek
Crack a smile and politely speak With intellect to the woman I select
Hoping that she won't detect
My egotistical, chauvinistical lust I thrust
'Til I scream like Mystical The wrong message I hope I'm not sending
Laughing and pretending my dick's not extending
Can't be overzealous, she might discover
She's walkin' away, blew my cover She won't let me fuck
(You know I love you)
I really need to bust a nut
(Please don't change the subject) She won't let me fuck
(We coulda fucked all night long)
I really need to bust a nut
(But, but, but, but your telephone number is wrong) She won't let me fuck
(Girl, you got a lot to give)
I really need to bust a nut
(You dress, you dress, so provocative) She won't let me fuck
(I can see your lingerie, from real far away)
I really need to bust a nut
(Bitch, you must think I'm gay, yeah) Oh, don't make me beg, baby, let me rub your leg
Don't make me cry, look into my eye
Girl, you so damn pretty, stop actin' so

Songwriters

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