

Savage in the Sack

2 Live Crew

{ } = Mr. Mixx in a deep voiceIntro: [Excerpt from a porno movie of a woman being fucked]Mr. Mixx:

Yeah, bitch. I know you used to clown and talk shit in high school
when we was fuckin' around ... 'cause I couldn't fuck. But now I'm
back, BITCH! To let yo' punk ass know that I can really dick 'em
down, 'cause I'm a ...Chorus (4x): Mr. Mixx and Brother Marquis

Savage in the sack, baby, I'll break ya back, baby

It's like that from the front to the back, babyVerse 1: Fresh Kid Ice

An original dicksmith, one of the three

Fresh Kid Ice, long dick Chinese

A savage in the morning, a savage in the sack

When it's time for sex I'll break ya fuckin' back

There's no time for slack, so give me 'nuff respect,

And I'll dick ya down like a Trinnie roughneck!

Throbbin' that pussy like a Tonka toy

'Cause you're fuckin' with a man, not a little boy

{Sho' you right. All pussy ain't good pussy.

But nuttin' don't beat that savage pussy. You know that

pussy that breathes, the snappin' pussy, that have

ya head fucked up. You know I'm a big muthafucka;

I might lay heavy, but I damn sho' can't go deep, baby.}

Let me ride that ass from front to back

The one-armed bandit is a savage in the sack, babyChorusVerse 2: Brother Marquis

She's the baddest bitch to ever hit the mattress

Very attractive, yet orally active

Beautiful but deadly; I can't let her get me

Despite all the things she does to try and tip me

Fattest (?) turd ever stinked a pair o' draws

Hot dick in a cock, smokin' head and them blue balls

The finest thing hoein', not like I ain't knowin'

Sex game strong, leave the savage alone

She'll turn a trick and suck a nigga-dick

And don't want a nigga to nut too quick

If you slip she'll catch ya, you're caught in the rapture

Don't fall in love when the pussy's thrown at ya

You're caught in the spell {Ha ha ha ha ... oh well!}

Savage in the sack, fuck like hell

{You have to have a strong mind to fuck with a savage,

'Cause it'll have ya head fucked up every time.}ChorusOutro:

{Yeah. I know y'all know who I am in here. I'm just down here hangin'

out with m' boys ... Brother Marquis, Fresh Kid Ice, and Mr. Mixx.
We're players from way back. We used to mutt out hoes together
and everything, why' know. But uh, my lil' thangs jumped off again for
me, so I'm just hollerin' at my peoples.
y'all brothers stay strong, and
... practice what you preach. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha, HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA ... yeah, y'all thought I was gone, didn't ya?
Yeah, I've been hangin' out since the intro, ba-by!
Flip it over. There's some mo' funky shit on the other side.
Sho' you right.}

Songwriters

DAVID HOBBS, MARK ROSS, CHRIS WONGWON

Published by
Lyrics © CLARKJAY PRODUCTIONS, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>