

# Don't Crush It

## Kool Keith

Yeah girl  
I've been checkin' out Big Willie Keith  
He been trickin' a lot of bills on me  
I think I'ma show him somethin' tonight  
A lap dance I would say  
Yeah, that's what I'ma do  
Yeah 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 honeys, 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 wanna get live  
Change the pace up, yo Jimmy turn the bass up  
Yea yeah, yeah Yo baby  
(Whassup?)  
Don't crush it when you sit upon it  
Yo baby  
(Whassup?)  
Don't rush it when I sit upon it Yo baby  
(Whassup?)  
Don't crush it when you sit upon it  
Yo baby  
(Whassup?)  
Don't rush it when I sit upon it  
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' gizm, 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 yaI 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 [Incomprehensible] 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, zzzYo baby  
(Whassup?)  
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Don't rush it when I sit upon itIt's three o'clock, the morning shift's about to come  
Watchin' Goldie lapdance, that gray hiney ain't no slum  
I gets my workout, my slickest hand from every angle  
She's on the job right, cutiepie sippin' TangoI 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 hassleI 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 rideJump 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!Yo baby  
(Whassup?)  
Don't crush it when you sit upon it  
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