

Gimme Some

Cold Truth

Hey, this song is dedicated to the girl Brenda
With the big breast-eses
In the ass like the black girls
I love you Brenda

Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?
Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?
You told me that we was goin' to the tele
I told you when I pull up, be ready
Now you said, "You can't find no one to watch your kids"
But I thank you just get 'cause you don't want me to leave
Are you gon give me some?

What's wrong, what happened? You told me it was crackin'
I got my prophylactics and why you trippin' on me?
I'm tired of playin' games, it's been a couple of weeks
Hey ma I'm feelin' you, you say, "You feelin' me"
I just can't understand why we can't get our love on
Girl I won't hit and quit, I won't treat you wrong
Let's go to the mo tonight and let's sip a little mo' tonight
Girl don't say no tonight, you need to give me some
It's 2002, what you gon do?

Your hot in the ass, so let lil' daddy come through
I've been hangin' with shorty for one whole week
I'm tryin' to pressure you, it's time to freak
Now I've been holdin' in and you've been holdin' out
So why don't you be a nice girl and put it in yo' mouth
Now things don changed, why you actin' strange?
You lettin' that other niggah get in yo' brains?
Life is like a movie baby, stick to the script
I'm dirk diggle and it's time to hit
I ain't tryin' to take your man place, he's alright
I'm just tryin' to stick it to you baby just one night
Well I gotta buy somethin' just for you to try somethin'
Yeah I'll let you get somethin' just to let me hit somethin'
Now I know your alone when he don't come home
Pick up the phone, now I give you the bone
When the kids asleep, then we can creep
I've been waitin' to see you naked baby, one whole week

Time for you to give it up, let a nigga hit it up
Take in on or spill it up, swallow, don't spit it up

Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?

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Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?

You told me that we was goin' to the tele

I told you when I pull up, be ready

Now you said, "You can't find no one to watch your kids"

But I think you just scared 'cuz you don't want me to leave

Are you gon give me some?

Now I've been fuckin' with you for far too long

And if I don't hit tonight, I know somethin' is wrong

You've been duggin' and divin', just runnin' scared

Like you committed a crime, and I'm the fed

Calm motherfucker over the phone

But a scary motherfucker when it's time to get it on

You be sayin' freaky shit, really turnin' me on

Like you swallow n' spit all over the dick

And you be braggin' about how them niggas is strong

But the word is out, I'm seriously hung

Right now I'm ready, 'cuz I'm full of that juice

I'm ready to get you in the bed and knock somethin' loose

And after that, the balls in your court

We can leave it alone, or we can go back and forth

But first things first, I'm a admit

I'm-a tear your ass up when you let me hit

W, B, I, T, E, C, H, ain't that a bitch radio

Yo check, that's the new jam of the day

The big timers featurin' Wolf

Yo' Wolf don went from the the keyboards to the mic booth

Wolf rappin' now

And that's why you got your ass back in child support court too

Yeah she want some more money now boy, you gotta give it up

You can't go to court with no punk defendant

Why you need Johnny Cochran?

You rollin' with them cash money millionaires now

Hey, big shouts out to Greg green

This of uhh cases that concentrated titty milk

And big shouts out to all them ladies

Gettin' ready for amateur night at the flame

Yo' check, if you not ready, stay your ass out the club

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