

# Suck My Dick

## DJ Fleego

Uhh, uhh, uhh  
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To all my motherfuckin' gettin' money hoes  
Used to sellin' clothes  
And all my ghetto bitches in the projects  
Coming through like bulldozers, no, we ain't sober  
Bum bitches know better than to start shit, niggas love a hard bitch  
One that get up in a nigga's ass quicker than an enema  
Make a cat bleed then sprinkle it with vinegar, kidnap the senator  
Make him call his wife and say he never coming home  
Kim got him in a zone beating they dicks  
Even got some of these straight chicks rubbing their tits  
What? I'm loving this shit, queen bitch  
What bitch you know can thug it like this?  
Imagine if I was a dude and hittin' cats from the back  
With no strings attached  
Yeah nigga, picture that  
I treat y'all niggas like y'all treat us  
No doubt  
Come here so I can bust in your mouth  
(Ay yo, come here bitch)  
Nigga fuck you  
(No, fuck you bitch)  
Who you talking to?  
(Why you actin' like a bitch?)  
'Cause y'all niggas ain't shit  
And if I was a dude  
I'd tell y'all to suck my dick  
(Ay yo, come here bitch)  
Nigga fuck you  
(No, fuck you bitch)  
Who you talking to?  
(Why you actin' like a bitch?)  
'Cause y'all niggas ain't shit  
And if I was a dude  
I'd tell y'all to suck my dick  
No, no, no, no, all I wanna do is get my pussy sucked  
Count a million bucks in the back of a armor truck  
While I get you fucked up off the T O N Y

The BX, the chron-chron, the list goes on and on  
On and on and on  
Like Erykah Badu, once he drink the Remi down  
Ooh I got this nigga now, he asked me did I love him  
I said what came to mind like niggas be doing  
Yeah baby, I love you long time  
Look I ain't tryin' to suck ya  
I might not even fuck ya  
Just lay me on this bed and give me some head  
Got the cam cord layin' in the drawer where he can't see  
He can't wait to show my girls, he sucked the piss out my pussy  
Been doin' this for years, no need to practice  
Take lessons from the queen and you'll know how to mack this  
Niggas know he gave me all this cake  
I peeled the Benji's off and threw the singles back in his face  
(Ay yo, come here bitch)  
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(No, fuck you bitch)  
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And if I was a dude  
I'd tell y'all to suck my dick  
I'm a keep it real, for the dough I might kill  
I'm try to see my face on a hundred dollar bill  
Met this dude name Jaleel at this Abdulla fight  
He said he'd pay me ten grand just to belly dance  
Cum all on his pants, I met him at the studio  
He showed up with his homeboy named Julio  
I said, "Wow, who's the other guy?"  
Hope you know you paying extra for this fuckin' third eye  
Something about him  
I knew he was a phony  
Put the burner in his mouth  
Fool, give me my money  
He was just a nigga frontin' like he knew mad stars  
In his homeboy's whips like he got mad cars

Niggas ain't shit but they still can trick  
All they can do for me is suck my clit  
I'm jumpin' up and up after I cum  
Thinkin' they gon' get some pussy but they gets none  
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