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)
Nigga fuck you
(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
(Ay yo, come here bitch)
Nigga fuck you
(No, fuck you bitch)
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