How Many Licks

Lil' Kim

Hold up, so what you're saying is, oh

(Niggas got me pissed like Lil' Kim)

You want to get freaky again, aright

A-ooh-ah-ooh, oh, oh, oh, ohI've been a lot of places, seen a lot of faces

Ah hell I even fucked with different races

A white dude his name was John

He had a queen bee rules tattoo on his arm, uhHe asked me if I'd be his date for the prom

And he'd buy me a horse, a Porsche and a farm

Dan my nigga from down south

Used to like me to spank him and cum in his mouthAnd Tony he was Italian

And he didn't give a fuck that's what I liked about him

He ate my pussy from dark till the morning

And called his girl up and told her we was boningPuertorican papi, he used to be deacon

But now he be sucking me off on the weekend

And this black dude I called King Kong

He had a big ass dick and a hurricane tongueHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? 'Cause I've got to know

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Tell meHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh, ohThis verse goes out to my niggas in jail

Beating their dicks to the double X L

Magazine, you like how I look in the aqua green? Get your vaseline

Grow some weave with some tissue and close your eyes

And imagine your tongue in between my thighs

Baby open up cell block eight, alright nigga that's enoughStop, look and listen, get back to your position

Kim got your dick hard start fights in the yard

I'm hotter than a pop tart fresh out of the toaster

Niggas do anything for a Lil' Kim poster

Eses, bloods, crips, all the thugs up north in the hole

They all wanna knowHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Tell me

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Tell me yeahHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh, ohIf you driving in the street hold on to your seat

Niggas grab your meat while I ride the beat

And if you see a shiny black Lamborghini fly by ya That's me the night riderDressed in all black with the gat in the lap

Lunatics in the street gotta keep the heat

Sixty on the bezel, a hundred on the rings

Sitting pretty baby with a cash money bling12 am I'm on the way to club

After three bottles I'll be ready to fuck

Some niggas even put me on their grocery lists

Right next to the whip cream and box of chocolatesDesigner pussy, my shit come in flavors

High-class taste niggas got to spend paper

Lick me right the first time or you gotta do it over

Like it's rehearsal for a tootsie commercialHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the?

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Tell meHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh, ohHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Tell me

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Let me know, let me knowHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, ohHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Yeah

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Tell meHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh

How many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the? Oh, oh, ohHow many licks does it take

Till you get to the center of the?

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