

# Coochie

## Soulpersona

[dolly wilson]Chorus (4x)  
My coochie is soo juuicy, yeah  
This right here is for all the girls  
Who I used to talk to who didn't amount to be shit in life.  
You know what I'm sayin? all the girls who used to call  
Their man on me when I was in front of the building  
Just tryin' to get their numbers,  
Try'na put my seed up in 'em, you know..  
All the girls who gave me a wrong number  
When I just asked them for their fuckin' phone number  
Tryin' to call 'em and hook up for a date and all that shit...  
All the girls who left me in restaurants eatin'...  
Talkin 'bout they gonna use the phone  
And left me with the fuckin bill....  
Ha! it was all a dream, I used to read playboy magazine,  
Niggaz gettin' their dick licked with whipped cream  
Women from all places, no matter what their race is,  
Mami wanna put punani where your face is  
I said "ha, whut? " put my face by her trap  
Smoke weed, bamboo, lick her in her private spot  
Way back before niggaz even started smokin' crack  
They used to act, proooo black  
Remember brand nubian, 'one for all'  
Who ever thought akinyele would get paid for grabbin' his balls  
Now I'm in the strip bar, big rap star  
Time to get laid, which one of y'all girls wanna get paid?  
The lieu..tenant, sit behind windows tinted,  
Remember when I used to push cars that was rented  
Now I cop the drop top, made thier hearts stop  
Drive another block , they be like "yo, that was ak!"  
Huah! I stay away from the a-i-d,  
Pack condoms like guns 'cause thats the way I be,  
One love to the late great easy e  
  
Larry flynt, hugh heffner, and ron jeremy  
Huah! I get pussy you know how I do,  
Call the crib last four numbers, ten-eighty-two  
What the fuck? ?  
My coochie is soo juuicy, yeah (4x)

I can take the girl from the local streets  
And take her to cancun and fuck her on the beach  
And I'm far from cheap, I make sure all my niggas get laid,  
Open your legs girl, make some way, hey-ay!  
Around the way they used to diss me, girls never kiss me,  
Now they writing letters how they miss me,  
I never thought that hard work could pay off and shit,  
I was too used to jerkin' off and shit  
Now the hunnies play me close, like the butter play the toast,  
When I'm grabbin' 'em, I'll be baggin' them like a coach  
Condos in queens, head blown for weeks  
Feelin' up the cheeks of the 'put it in ya mouth' freaks  
Raw sex is what I fear, so I pack condoms when it comes to this here  
I hump bitch! a bunch of bitches grabbed the family jewels,  
Considered a fool 'cause I get more ass than a mule  
Stereotype of a perverted nigga misunderstood....and it's still all good

Chorus (9x)

Yea this for all the girls when I used to call they house

They see my number on the caller id

And they never pick up the phone..fuck you...

This for all the girls when I call 'em

They answer their phone like "hello" and when I say

"its ak" they act like their fuckin 'sleep..

Yeah fuck you...

This is dedicated to the notorious b.i.g.

Oh my-my coochie oh it's so fuckin' juicy,

Talkin bout my coochie oh it's fuckin' juicy(8x)

Lyrics provided by

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