

Young Luv

Mae Gee

Fresh out this bitch pussy
Hay in the middle of the barn don
Super hoe puttin on the freak show
Inside the mini mansion had bitches dancin
and the naked bitch you aint ready
My dick is 2 percent head
98 percent shaft heavy
Steadily long strokin shit
P stands for penetration
While y'all parlaying
I'm in the back
Diggin her back while shorty hollerin
Candy girl
Took a blast of the shit
I got her in the pretzel
Pushin her legs back she wet too
Perverted niggas do this type of shit all day
Sodomize modernize em
Up to my standards
1996 bitches got ran through
1997 cancel that hoe
She blessed the God well though
Word Up son you know what Im sayin
You know how that go though
Caligula style young love
Model actress
Superstar porno star on the mattress
Lookin like Jada Pinkett
I stabbed it
The vultures grabbed it
Money No date raped it
Videotaped it
Handy Cam Record
The bitch is blowin me
My dick went soft
Young Luv
Scrubbin that crotch with Dove
Potpourri bitches get fucked and mouth plugged
So lady cop, secretaries and librarians

Midtown high class hoe with pearl earrings
Bump into a true to life vulture like me
 Beat you over the head with G
 Drag you back to the cage
And let this mobb nigga coach boo
 Train that ass
 Put it on curfew
 Hey Young Luv
 Young Luv Young Luv
 Left it in the hotel
Must have been we don't love em
 Before you consider it foul
 Let me put you on cousin
88 had a vision on some rap shit
 Not knowin it would happen

Down the road gold status
 But back then
There was this one little chick
 That I wanted to hit get with
 The whole shit
 14 layin my G
 Little me
 I had to have her
Had a nigga like me losin Zs
 No Sleep
 Fucked up in the head over her physique
 Even thought about goin downtown
I know there's niggas out there that would have felt the same way
 It was the freak in me
 Actually crossed my mind frequently
 Finally and once again
 We bumped heads
 A stank gesture
Suggested that I was dead like a crackhead
 Didn't even give a nigga real
 But fuck it
 What can I say
I tried to put my little bid and kept livin
 Nigga move on
 You a man
No matter what it take we're gonna hold the upper hand
 Shufflin beats
 Six years later son it was done
 The Infamous Mobb Deep

Left you stuck off the Shook Ones
And then funniest thing after a show backstage
 I peeped chick
 Who didn't give me play back in the day
 It was all love
 Hold no grudge gave her a hug
 Whats the drilly baby
 She was like you
 nah whats up
 You know me
 Doin my thing tryin to live
 Asked if I was busy could I chill with her in her crib
 No days
 But we can chill up in the Ramada
 Payback is a bitch
 Once I get it there I got her in the telly
 E&J dick popped the cherry
 Left the little hoe with no dough and got jetty
 Bless the God boo
 You know how we do
 It's self explainable
 Undomesticatable
 But highly we capable
 The turntables beat you in your own game
 Enough said
 Another victim caught up in fame's web
 Young Luv Young Luv

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