

# La Menage

## Black Sheep

Listen, hon, I mean, ah, as slamming as you are and all that good  
Stuff  
It ain't doing me no good out here cause you got too many clothes on  
So why don't we just take this cab and uh, slide on uptown and uh  
Slip outta this uncomfortableness of the world around us. Do you know  
What, you know what I am saying babes? Matter of fact uhhhhhListen to me honey  
Ah, honey listen here please  
If sexy were a virus  
Then you have a disease  
Slamming is your styling  
Let me speak for a while and  
Tell you all about the grand slamming  
(Why are you smiling?)  
Let's do the uptown slide  
Don't need a transfer or auto ride  
We only need a cab with us inside  
Finally finally we got uptown  
And when we got uptown  
Honey's drawers came down  
Did the audio visual  
She had the residual  
Bah bah Dres, now tell me have U.N.E. Pull  
I said honey uhhh, again I said it slow  
Coming out the boxers and my joint will surely grow  
Then she started feeling  
Yes it was appealing  
I thought of slamming girlfriend from the floor to the ceiling  
We started five play  
She said that she would come  
I said it wasn't four play  
Because I used my thumb  
Nibbled on her neck  
Oh, what the heck  
She said, 'One two, one two' and went down for a mike check  
Her mike sounds nice check one  
Her mike sounds nice check two  
She did this 'till it was all gone  
I told her to slow down  
But she kept onAnd on, and on, and on, she kept onrepeated four times

(Added during second line)

You gotta do something about those wisdom teeth baby

(Added during fourth line)

Though your sounding as good as a CD

Second Verse

Everything was Dolby, or rather was ok

She was playing Frito and I play the LayThen I heard a knock only to hear a voice say

Yo, you can't have a show without the DJ

I entered in my drawers

To show that I was live

The hoe didn't believe that I was nine point five

She said, 'Let me see it Lawnge, may I see it please?'

I said, 'Yeah, get a good look. Drop to your knees.'

I was erectified. I gave her the proof

And then I suggested a little roof roof

She was uptight, I said, 'Hon, there's nothing wrong

I'm the sugar dick daddy Mista Lawnge

Don't get offended by the position I recommended

Doggy style is my shit

The bottom is what I hit

I didn't eat her

Or Rita, just beat her

Bonita, Bonita, Bonita

UhhhhhhhTip and Sugar Dick, blazing trails of evil

Lawnge you got the felt 'cause I sure 'nough got the needle

Now put them on the arm that pertrudes like a stick

And live up to your name

Mista Lawnge Sugar Dick

As the dookie hits the fan

Here comes the horny man

To finish up the task

So I'm scopein out that ass

Lawnge, she wants it

Her hands spread the butt cheeks

Tip plus Lawnge plus hoe equals wet sheetsGod damn

Yo, somebody give me

A horny time

Somebody give me a ho

Spread the ass

Just give me a ho

No man

Somebody give me a ho

I'm gonna come in your face

Somebody give me a ho

I'm coming, in your face

Somebody give me a ho  
I'm gonna come in your face  
Somebody give me a ho  
Bitch just let me pee on you  
Let me pee on you  
Let me pee on you  
Somebody give me a ho  
I've got the anal sun god  
I've got the anal sun god  
Let me pee on you  
Somebody give me a ho  
Ahhhhhhh

I can't hold it no more And on, and on, and on, she kept onrepeated four times  
(Added during second line)

You gotta do something about those wisdom teeth baby  
(Added during fourth line)

Though your sounding as good as a CD

Second Verse

Everything was Dolby, or rather was ok  
She was playing Frito and I play the Lay

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