

# Pussy Got Ya Hooked (Ft.Remy M

## Three 6 Mafia

[Chorus]

This pussy got ya hooked, pussy got ya hooked (hell nah)  
This pussy got ya hooked, pussy got ya hooked (hell nah)  
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This pussy got ya hooked, pussy got ya hooked (hell nah)  
This pussy got ya hooked, pussy got ya hooked (hell nah)[Juicy J]

Freaky lil' thang don't pass me by  
Watchin' you out of the corner of my eye  
Wit' a big booty and them healthy thighs  
Let a nigga get a lil' piece of that pie  
You ain't all that but you actin' stuck up  
Let me pour some of this drink in ya cup  
And maybe lata' on I get them guts  
And maybe if not you be catchin' a bus  
Pussy ass nigga keep blowin' up ya phone  
Can't get the picture won't leave you alone  
(U have 12 new voice messages)  
Girl what ya done did, that fool head gone  
A freaky young playa' need to hook on you  
'cause ain't no tellin' what you might do  
Chew a nigga up in the Bentley coupe  
Toes curled up like the ramen noodles[Chorus][DJ Paul]  
She get it so wet, she make it so warm  
And on a lame brain man she got a lot of charm  
She swallowin like a pill, and makin' them pay them bills  
For a another nigga kids cell phone, car and grill  
He payin' for the dinner for him her and all her friends  
And when he spend the night her dog in the bed he in the den  
But still he say he love her  
Wouldn't put his mom above her  
He did all this after the first time he ever fucked her[Chorus][Remy Ma]  
Look, Don't ask nigga you nasty nigga  
You had ya tongue in my ass nigga  
And you a pro so I know it wadn't the first time and it won't be the last nigga  
Ain't tryin' to act like it wasn't all that  
When you was sick when I call back

Name any piece of furniture in yo crib an' I can guarantee that we fucked on that  
See when you hooked you know that  
Its so that you gotta go back  
And it seemed like any other chick that you tried to stick the dick in be so whack  
It was some reason it won't stay up  
But when you wit' me it be way up  
And you'll never say no when I call your phone you'll already be ready to lay-up[Crunchy Black]  
He's a lame ass nigga hollerin' that he pimpin' a broad  
But found out he was spending M on a broad  
Oooh how a nigga be wit' that flawed,  
Handcuffin' hoe that'll do that job  
Slop on my knob man get that chain  
Ain't no shame in our god damn game  
All she think about she wanna please her man  
Bring him back double drivin' him insane[Chorus]

Songwriters

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