

I Smell Pussy

G-unit

Son you smell that?
What's that?
I smell pussy
Is that you Irv?
I smell pussy
Is that you Ja?
I smell pussy
Is that you Black?
I smell pussy
Is that you Tah?
Y'all niggas is pussy
I'm ballin' now nigga now watch me
(Watch me)
Ain't nothin' you can do to stop me
(Stop me)
You niggas get so emotional
(Emotional)
You remind me of my bitch
It's not in my nature to make a commitment so let me breathe
But she doesn't understand catch attitudes when I leave her
(Leave her)
My old relations just make it harder for me to except her
As my own she tries to tie up my phone
(Phone and)
I'm not at home she's thinkin' that I'm not alone
Probably out tryin' to bone anything in the street
I let her know she can leave I ain't tryin to tie her up but see
It's hard to fuck with somebody after she touches me mami
I'm not your regular nigga I know the game
(I know the game)
But I don't play by the rules
I'm focusin' on my moves that way I'll never lose
See I can tell by your shoes
If you attracted to Benz's with 22's
(Yea)
Say I confuse you play little tricks with your head
Catchin' feelin's ever since the first time I slept in your bed
(Oooh)
I'm not here to tease you mislead you

Or mess up your dreams
(Nah)
I can't say I love you I don't know what that means
I'm a pimp
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to ecstasy without taking ecstasy
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to ecstasy without taking ecstasy
When I first met her I did anything to get her
(What?)
Paid all her bills and filled the 'fridgerator
(Uh huh)
Reminisclin' on late nights when I try to lay up
But couldn't get off cause your baby would stay up
She even crashed the whip
Tryin' to switch in the third lane

That's when I realized this bitch was a bird brain
(Haa ha)
A pigeon writin' her baby pops in the box in the prison
Sing-Sing is where he biddin'
She in the Gucci tights and Fendi high heels
(Whoo)
Baby wipes and cans of Enfamil
(Uh huh)
Moter bike and grams of fish scale
It's a 9 to 5 niggas with no frills
Turnin' young niggas with principles to old men with debts
And all the prank calls was death threats
That bitch got the best sex
(Uh huh)
All across the globe and the bitch head game was out of control
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to ecstasy without taking ecstasy
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to ecstasy without taking ecstasy
I'm wonderin' when I'm gone if you'll miss me

(Miss me)
Or do you miss the Don Perion and the Cristy
(And the Cristy)
I'm fuckin' with you
I'm feelin' your shape I'm feelin' your eyes
Later on I'm feelin' your ass and feelin' your thighs
(Come here baby)
Sweet heart your book smart and street smart
(Uh huh)
I knew you was my type from the very very start
(Yeah)
I'm into tongue kissin' and foreplay all day
Mama ain't home so the noise is okay
O D B you know he like it the raw way
Latex safe sex no hickeys on the neck
Now you learnin'
(Whoo)
The Lords blessin' makes me wiser as the world's turnin'
My tongue touch the right spot have your toes curlin'
Whether we're just kickin' it or we sexin'
(Uh huh)
I'm a pro baby girl I spit games to perfection
(Yea)
So when niggas make mistakes I correct them and
When niggas get out of line I check them man
(Uh uh)
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to extasy without taking extasy
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to extasy without taking extasy

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