## The Other Level

## **Geto Boys**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

## [bushwick bill]

And fuckin two of the finest bitches around g;
It used to be fun, but now it's gettin borin to me
Constantly fuckin, fuckin, fuckin, fuckin
Ridin my dick like a horse, buckin, buckin
Now I'm gettin that enlightenment, in my life
I'm missin that excitement

Thinkin about, how these two girls could excite me

Then it hit me -- both of them liked me

Huh, haha, yeah that's the lick

Listen and learn, while I kick some more serious shit..Diggin deep into my mind, you understand I came up with a dope-ass master plan

Thinkin while I sip on a 40

I got it! i'ma throw myself a private party

I called up one, and said, "whassup?

What's goin on? " she said, "nuthin much"

I said, "hey, I got a very close friend, who wants to meet cha

She thinks you're pretty, and from what I told her, she too"

She thought about it and said, "cool, it's on"

Pick me up at eight -- then I hung up the phone

I called up the other, dropped a little know-how

Kicked it to her smoooooth, that other level style

Then I dropped the second step of my plan

Asked her had she ever been with two men, or a woman and man?

("say what?") it's just a question, I'm not out to diss you

She said, "yeah baby it's cool, but yo, I'm heterosexual"

She was frontin man, trust me

Cause she's the type of hoe who like to taste her own pussy

When we're fuckin she takes the dick out, licks it all over

Then she puts it in her mouth

Now after doin that type of shit

She could be talkin the other things real quick

I said, "i got another friend, I wanna party with And we can all get into the hot tub and have a little bit of fun

You know baby? hahaha!

Consider this a test and if you pass you'll be my number one"

She said, "okay it's a date

I gotta make a few runs, so pick me up at eight"

"huh, better make it eight thirty! give me some time to wash up,

And take a bath because I'm kinda dirty"

Before she hung up the phone, I said, "wait!

If you wasn't special to me, I wouldn't invited you on the date"

She said, "yeah, I know - I love you see you later"

Things are gettin good but in the end they'll be much greater..Pick em up, then I make em feel comfortable

Crackin jokes, as if I was cliff huxtable

Get into the crib, things are hype

Fix em a couple of drinks, to get their heads right

But not too much cause I don't wanna make em woozy

Thirty minutes later, let's jump into the ja'causezi

One said, "i didn't even bring a swimsuit"

The other said, "don't worry about it - ain't nobody gonna bite you;

Cause I don't have one either.."

The shit was gettin dope! I had to take a breather

Step into the water and it's showtime

I'm a nigga -- so I gots to go for mine

But the key's to have patience

But with two of the finest girls in the world, who wouldn't be anxious?

But I kept my cool, grinnin like a devil

Know I'm bout to put these two bitches on that other level

Hayeah yeah, I'm just your typical horny little devil... I make them both suck on my chest like mr. slick

Then I took one's head, and pushed it down to the dick

Now I got one on the dick, one on the nipples

Squeezin on they asses, the shit is so simple!

Then another smooth move real quick

I pushed the other bitch's head down to the dick

Now they're suckin on my dick like a lollipop

In and out of each other's mouth, when will they ever stop?

Oooh! suckin on my pole; and while they suckin on my pole

I'm runnin my fingers through their pussyholes

Then back up to the chest again - yes!

Everything is cool, cause I'm the best my friend

Now they're lickin on my chest, my nipples rather die

Jimmy pushed both of their heads together

Now they kissin one another - oooh!

Fifty minutes later, they were eatin each other

I got these bitches so much into themselves they forgot about me

And I'm sittin here, butt-motherfuckin-naked g

But after time went by, yo
You know a nigga like me, had to get down for mines
And I shoulda won a fuckin medal
For takin both of these bitches, to the other levelBushwick bill, the other level, part one
Listen and learn, and you'll be aight
Geto boys outta here, 1991
Year two thousand and forever

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