

# A.D.I.D.A.S.

## Killer Mike (Feat. Big Boi)

Pussy nigga what you doin'  
(All day I dream about)  
(All day I dream about sex)

The way you move your sexy groove  
I've got my mind all over you  
(All day I dream about)  
(All day I dream about sex)

You say you were so sick of it  
I'm tired of jackin' off 'cause you ain't there

65 Chevrolet Ipmala peachy cream  
Cruisin' down the street like two fingers  
'Cause the ivory is clean

Talkin' 'bout meetin' at the MC room  
On the inside of the ship  
Not a honey dip to hunt on  
'Cause she mobile than a grip  
Or the blue man group

Caught out on the Vegas strip  
Tell em' a good game, Juju pimpin'  
Give em' to my nigga dime legit  
Boss lips, legs, arms, necks  
Hip dips, hair net, mo' stretch  
It's a camel toe and that's fo' sho  
My brain is on one track

Like Mary, Mary toss for crackle like a rock star does for smack  
None of that but the female genitalia's where it's at  
I'm a man and I demand a wo-man for that act

Personal preference 'cause I use the law of nature as a reference  
No I don't ever recall seein' a man turn up pregnant  
But that's just me from them female fantasies frolic freely  
In my cock pit, every 30 some seconds I can't stop it  
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Killer kill from Adamsville and in a Bonneville I chill  
Heffers call me Black-n-Decker, I don't screw them hoes I drill  
I've been cuttin' cute lil' coochies since before the record deal  
Catch me daydreamin' 'bout them, thick, medium, or slim  
Doctors call the thing vagina, in the hood we call it trim  
White boys call it snatch, Puerto Ricans call it chocha  
Nathaniel likes his white, I like mine dark as cola  
It's the first thing on my mind in the morn' when I roll over  
All men young or old in the end it's what we after  
Even my grandpappy's happy, he got prescribed viagra  
    {Grandaddy, grandaddy  
    What's up? What's up? It's me  
Hey let me get about three of them blue diamonds  
    I promise I got you some tomorrow}  
        (All day I dream about)  
        (All day I dream about sex)  
The way you move your sexy groove  
    I've got my mind all over you  
        (All day I dream about)  
        (All day I dream about sex)  
    You say you were so sick of it  
    I'm tired of jackin' off 'cause you ain't there  
    When I drill, I don't spill, even if she's on the pill  
    Keep my weapon covered, concealed, and in a shield  
        'Cause I don't need that AIDS  
    A D and an a missin' out my Adidas  
    Plus, we don't need no DNA mixin' between us  
    We just need to keep this thing friendly and hush hush  
        On the down low, like R. Kelly and youngsters  
        But over eighteen only 'cause baby I'm no perv  
    From the tour bus to the lobby, elevator to the room  
We can jump each others bones but there's no jumpin' brooms  
    {Buffoon you are too consumed in the womb  
    It is too early for you to jump the broom, boom}  
        (All day I dream about)  
        (All day I dream about sex)  
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    You say you were so sick of it  
    I'm tired of jackin' off 'cause you ain't there