

# Kisha

## Elvis StaniÄ± Group

Got a early call from Kisha, Kisha wanted me to meet her  
She said she thought it was time to make the relationship get deeper  
Said cool then I'm gon' beep ya  
What would be a good time to reach ya  
She said what about ten but I thought eleven would be sweeter  
'Cuz she wanted me to see her, said I needed a teaser  
But shit who got the keys to my Beamer  
I rolled me up a blunt and got the Crystal out the freezer  
I hopped in the two seater, left Nae-Nae with Macita  
Vroom speed up run faster than a cheetah  
Only thing on my mind is how I'm gone get all in this cheap slut  
Should I use a rubber 'cause I heard she was a freak  
But hey, say she keep it cleaned up but I don't want HIV bruh  
I drop my top on da drop-top, her name's on my beeper  
I called her on the Nokia and told her come pick me up  
As soon as I got in the house she got on her knees  
And grabbed my penis, ate it up like some peanuts  
I said, ?Ohh Kisha?  
Chopped off like a millimeter, she drunk it like a 2 liter  
She blow like a pro, oh no, I got to keep her  
Told her I'd be back about eleven I'm gone creep her  
But don't go to sleep, I got some more meat to feed ya  
Now I'm hot, I wonder what's up with Kisha tonight  
I'm gone give her a call, see if it's alright  
For me to dip through, she said it's all gravy  
First I got to get somebody to watch my baby  
Baby it's all good, I'll be there in a minute  
But she didn't know I knew Wayne was already hittin' it  
Soon as I pull up I see my dog runnin' out  
He saw me peepin' at him but he didn't open his mouth  
Soon as he pulled off, I knocked on the door  
Sayin' to myself look at this dog ass hoe  
It's cool what you do, you know I like my shit sucked  
For you to swallow the cum and put ice on my nuts  
Caught my nut, now I'm up, I'm gone holla at ya Kittie  
I got studio tonight, me and da H B'eezeys  
I can't be late, I'm gon' see ya when I could  
Hit Juve on the hip, let him know it was all good  
Oohh, ooh, there she go, on the way to the corner store

Lil Turk let me know, we done fucked the same bitch before  
Say lil' mama where you headed, she told me forget it  
Hop in the back seat of my car and she spread it  
Say baby slow down I don't wanna fuck ya first  
I want you to suck on my dick until my nuts will burst  
She was a fool with it  
She said she had a good teacher she went to school with it  
'Cuz she knew what to do with it  
I didn't want the bitch to have my car smellin'  
So I took her in the alley with some K Y Jelly  
Pull your shorts and your draws down to your knees  
Put the rubber on the dick handle that please  
I hit it she sucked it  
Hit it she sucked it and sucked it  
I got tired of the pussy and mouth and I said fuck it  
Hey hoe, I gotta ride  
My baby moma beepin' me  
And she stay way on the other side  
I hit B.G. on the celly  
And told him that  
The bitch was all good up in the alley,  
Not the telly  
This hoe don't know I know she fucked three of my dogs  
I caught her walkin' out the alley down by the mall  
She fucked Wayne, Juve, Turk, I know she ain't got no walls  
But they told me she'd do a damn job on the balls  
She provided the number later on gave her a call  
Told her what I was thinkin' and she was down with it all  
Can't deny it she was a fool kept that dick standin' tall  
What she'll do a nigga, should be against the law  
That's how Hot Boys play it when we finish we toss  
Baby when you finish Manny Fresh down the hall  
After this episode that hoe won't be able to walk  
After two or three steps that hoe might fall  
Now you know then Hot Boys sad ha  
Get in the bitch head, end up doing somethin' bad ha  
Kisha got did right, yeah  
Fucked the whole Cash Money click all in one night, yeah

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