Menage a Trois

Baby Bash

[Chorus: Frankie J] Show me what yo body do You can bring yo girlfriend too We can have a rendezvous Menage-a-Trois We can have a drink or two You can bring yo girlfriend too We can keep it on the cool Menage-a-Trois[Baby Bash] Down and dirty Rough and rugged dog Nasty but you love it You gon' lick it I'm gonna shove it, ugh-ugh, ugh When I hit it from the back You commence to cap Grab yo toy baby grab yo strap I'ma kick back light up a sack Last name "OFF" first name is "JACK" You know the deal do So grab the dildo And let's do the damn thing So I can tell my kin folks About that there shit we did About that there freak you did And landed on my face, ooh Baby girl but I love the taste Got me livin' my fantasy Baby come and dance for me You got that candy cream Let me see you pull yo panty string Let yo thong slide to the side Chica open wide And let my fine ass baby mama put her tongue inside Tongue kissin' naked to the world Such a nasty girl You got me fiendin' every time I'm dreamin' of the pearl Twice last night, once in the mornin'

That's yo favorite song

It turns you on Leave your pumps on

Baby watch me hit it strong

Baby Bashy you so nasty

Love the threesome for the top notch jazzies

Smokin' on some of that purple grassy

Now what yo body do[Chorus x2][Mr. Shadow]

Ain't no tellin' what a fella gonna do

When it's me off Ren and you

On the phone when we getting' it on

Like the name off the song

It's just the freak in you, and me

Ya heard, fuck it, every body in this mutha fucka

We doin' this hit not givin' a shit

Shadow the chicken plucker

I want to know what you got on your mind

Is it the same as mine

We can bump and grind

And tell your friend she can come along, Why?

I would never leave her behind, hell no!

Never mind the love we share

Remember I'm a thug you bitch

Fuck her up rub 'round your dick

'cause all I give you dirty tricks and that's it

No shame in the game I play

Me and Bash got pie to lay

Texas Californ-I-A

Smokin' weed, pokin' bitches all night and day

Ride away in the hot one

Put my hook in the sea then I caught one

I gotta take it or leave it

And believe it or not

I got the eye of an eagle and I spot them[Chorus x2][Don Cisco]

Holiday Inn, Howard Johnson

Me and two friends like Charlie Bronson

Locked up in a suite in between sheets

Gang bangin' top nothes, huh

I'm the bossiest playa like the freak Steve Austin

I don't give a fuck what shit be costin'

Keep bad bitches, pretty friends be flossin'

Sex and the City every time we tossin'

Never leave the pad without packin' precaution

Frisco Mac, so proceed with caution

You and these dudes are in these streets is often

Blaze up a sack get the chronic often

Outlaw on the run come? me none Don Cisco baby When I ride, I'm bossin' on that ass And? rollin' pregnant 2-1-1 girl I like them odds You can rock my world I'll make you scream for the Gods In between the sheets all night I'll freak you hard Keep it cool What you speakin' on? Shut your mouth and just tweak it on Close your lips, leak you wrong[Hook: Frankie J x2] You know I like to watch You I like to see it I'm kinda freaky mama Oh baby please believe it[Chorus x4]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/