Put it on me

DJ Ð’Ð°Ð»Ñ–Ðº

Y'all ready to get dirty?
Do y'all really wanna get X-rated?
He, bottoms up
Just hit me up when you need
Sex, endo and Hennessey
Won't you just put it on me
I just want your company
(Come on baby)
Put it on me
Relax and come chill with me
Kick back, I got what you need
Won't you just put it on me
We back, we mack, stay blunted
Knee pads, yo hoes they wanted
Penthouse two o'clock eleven hundred
It ain't no fun if I can't reroute your hoes in this direction
Swerve in the intersection, I'm done, she restin'
No question, done session
Home wreckin', Doc motherfuckin' Dre, no guessin'
Nothin' less than, I mess when I'm sexin'
Bang on the block
Even Asian bitches like to bang cock
Draws drop, she bunny hops
On it like a pro, she comes out the clothes
But, uh, she flips the dildos
Whether in the Pumps, Nikes or the steel toes
Dre, you can spot it in the Benzos
Squawtin' real low, got me drivin' real slow, she's a real ho
And even though her parents spent the fat chip
On that private school chip
She graduated, got some thug dick and flipped
No more checkered sweater, vest and plaid skirts
She's out here naked more or less and that hurts
But she's in good hands 'cuz Suga Free palmin'
He sent her to the Sheraton with Thomas
If you need 'em they at 310-629-9755
You hit 'em and they let you know when she's arrived
Oh, she okay, she just runnin' an errand
With this Portuguese dime piece named Karen

Bouncin' through the mall, spottin' 'em all
A sucker for a dick sucker ready to fall
For a daughter like yours
Got him pattin' his pocket and comin' out his drawers
Layin' his jacket on puddles, openin' the doors, all for what?
Because I promised her my name
Gave her the game and still ain't fucked
Just hit me up when you need
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Won't you just put it on me
I just want your company
(Come on baby)
Put it on me
Relax and come chill with me
Kick back, I got what you need
Won't you just put it on me

(Come on baby)
Put it on me
Fuck everybody, let's just go
(Come on baby)
We can get drunk, have some fun and blow some smoke
(Come on baby)
My spot is close, c'mon let's roll
(Don't trip)
Now keep it on a low, low
Now we just kickin' back playin' on some PS2
Contemplatin' the game Dre and me best do
If you feelin' froggies then leave when we test you
But I'm guaranteein' you bitches leavin' three less two
Never mind what that love and hate one pairs do
Y'all just snicker at that hooker when we all pass through
Dr. Dre and DJ Quik will probably outlast you
You're like see-through pair of boxers nigga yo ass through
Bitch, you need some good dick, I got that too
Speed bag the clit, leave it black and blue
Time of yo live, I got that boo
Creep late nights up in hotel rooms
We drank, eat shrooms
Kill something, crank the volume
Fuck in every room
You know your home girl want it, Tag team bitch
Why you being dick greedy? Tag team bitch
When she cums, she drips on mattresses
Bedroom time comes I handle shit

Wifey caught up me nigga
That's yo bitch, that's yo biz
That's show biz, that's how hoes is
With or without kids
Long as you keeping it on a hush she ridin' dick
Ain't been satisfied much, she's been fakin'
That's why she callin' me, guess what she's sayin'
Just hit me up when you need
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Now keep it on a low, ahh

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