One for the Griot

J-Live

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I like how when you turn the intercom up
Like all that little background noise
Then the beat comes in, that's real smooth man
Fuck studios, just happen to be here, aight, whateverYo, he woke up in a daze, back achin'
Breath smellin' like liquor, dick smellin' like sex
Head throbbin' like the bass from the club last night
No idea how he left, needless to say, perplexedAs he looked around the room that he never been in
Candles all around the bed, sheets quite feminine
Buck naked with his kicks on
Breakaway jeans, drawers and sweater were all on the bedroom floorHe heard singin' from the shower from the bathroom door
Sounded like Melvin Moore but he couldn't be sure
She had a sexy ass voice but she was so off key
Couldn't 'member how she looked, couldn't wait to seeHopin' that it was the girl, third floor of the club
The one that let him grab her ass when they twisted the dub
Or perhaps it was the dime from the guest list line
Either one and several others would've suited him fineFrom the bed to the bathroom, a voice said come in
Gradually now, he starts to remember
Peeped through the shower curtain like bachelor number three
Pleasantly surprised to see that it was the bartenderAnd tender was the operative word
She had a body like a cello with legs, I mean, the ass was absurd
Long neck, smooth skin, pretty face, kooky nipples
Eyes wider than hips, full lips between dimplesShe said, "How did you sleep?" He said he didn't know
She asked, "Was it good for you too?"
I think so, but I really can't remember what went down last night
She told him, Take off your shoes, we can replay the highlights"Stepped out the shower in a daze, legs achin'
Breath short from the [Incomprehensible], dick wrapped in a hat
Wide open 'cuz it was the last from a twelve-pack
Spit four in the shower till his tire went flatShe thought he was all that, she said, "I don't have to work today
Take a little nap so we can do it again"
No sooner than she said it, keys jingled, door slammed
He said, "Please baby, please don't let it be your boyfriendFor the love of basketball, mademoiselle, look

I ain't Biggie Smalls, I don't even want a story to tell
I'm a lover, not a fighter, alright but then a girl walked in
Saw him naked and said, "What the hell?"Time stood still as he thought to himself
This reminds me of a beer commercial back in the day
She's too young to be her mother, so he asked
How you doin'? Would you care to join in?"
She said, "Nigga is you crazy?See this ring on my finger? That's my wife you was fuckin'
My name ain't Ronald [Incomprehensible], don't try to play me out"
She reached in her purse for the little pearl handle
He splashed her in the face with the wax from the candleThe 'tender ran back into the bathroom, screamin'
Slipped on the condom wrapper, broke her pretty little neck
The burnt-face wife pulled a gun on the dude
Famous last words, "I ain't mean you no disrespect!"Wow! That was crazy
Yo J, that was cool and all
But what's up with the violent ending, man?
Is it possible for it to end a little bitmore pleasant?What if the story woulda ended like this?
I'ma kick it again but only with a slight twist
It goes one for the griot, two for da gods
Three to flip the script, 'cuz it ain't that hard, check it outTime stood still as he thought to himself
This reminds me of a beer commercial back in the day
She's too young to be her mother, would you care to join in?
She was butt naked under her coatHe was amazed at the second wind kickin' in
Thinkin' 'bout the fact that he almost didn't go to the club
Woulda been wack if he missed out on the greatest love of his life
Imagine if he stayed home with his wife?'Cuz girl two
Yo her body made the 'tender look like a fender bender
The three of them together turned the bed to a blender
He left like five hours later with a permanent [Incomprehensible]
And feels he will ever rememberC'mon J, there's no way my man got laid quite like that
That just don't happen, that's like a porno or somethin'
And what about his wife? She didn't even say nothin'?
She didn't page him?What if the story woulda ended like this?
I'ma kick it again but only with a slight twist
It goes one for the griot, two for da gods
Three to flip the script, 'cuz it ain't that hard, check it outTime stood still as he thought to himself
This reminds me of a beer commercial back in the day
She's too young to be her mother, so he asked, how you doin'?
She said, "Eww! It smells like somebody been screwin'I hope it wasn't y'all then she started laughin'
He said, "What's so funny?" She said, "You don't know the half"
She was starin' at the joint with a fucked-up smile
She said, "I can come back if you gon' be here for a while"But between me and you and my roommate too
What I'm 'bout to say might just be a little snafu in your plans
Put it like this, she used to be a dude!"
Yeah, how's that for a plot twist?He asked the 'tender, was it true?
She said, "Shit, I told you last night, my man, I thought you knew"

Ewww, shit! Ha ha ha
For real? Uh uh, man you're sick
Ha ha ha, for real? You got dat homie, I'm out

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