

# It Ain't Nothin' Wrong With You

Warren G

It ain't nothin' wrong with you  
Me and you  
(We do it nasty, nasty)  
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I once knew a girl named LaShonda  
Short little cute thing with a pinky diamond ring  
She was iceless, my game was so priceless  
Givin' her a facial  
I was G'd up from the feed up  
Pushin' the bent  
With the midnight tint  
Huh, heaven sent  
I once met a girl in the valley and  
Half black, half Italian, ass like a stalian  
Coke bottles shake  
As she likes to watch herself on tape  
[Incomprehensible], but wait there's more  
She keeps my nuts in her mouth like a squirrel  
Pranksta with a pearl, held my balls so long  
I call trouble when I'm with my girl  
There's a law for that  
We ain't trippin', we hogs for that  
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I met this Puerto Rican named Sehonnie  
She was as bad as Carmen  
Chillin' in New York  
And I cracked her in Spanish Harlem  
Straight dime, body bangin' like a baseline  
And the face fine, I had to spit dip waste time  
Mr. Passionate, everything her body was immaculin  
The presence like a gift to men and got packaged  
Fuckin' fabulous, she say "Damn he fat"  
Then I still fuck the ass  
(How you do that?)  
Push up on 'em till they fall to the plot, damn it  
Oh, hog 'em while they fuckin' roll, Goddamn it  
Call me fat boy with a fat dick to mash  
To lick me, baby and I might lick you back  
Lickin' you back  
She's gaggin' with a dick in her trap  
And stickin' is fat  
I'll pull it out and tickle your cat  
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I put the smash on her like Shaq  
She want the cash on her, I ain't havin' that  
You need to check yo' trap, I got rose cap  
G'd up, 213, please believe that  
I stay pimpin' in a bubble, I Benz with hoes  
Stubbled up and cuddled in the back with my friends  
I slide up on 'em like a cross fader, the hook up later  
And serve this dick like a waiter, I ain't tryna date her  
When it comes to bitches  
I got more game than the Olympics  
I get up in their mind and then I analyze

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