

Last Night (Skit)

Ghostface Killah

(Telephone rings 6x)

Yeah..

I dunno no that bitch bugged out she fuckin other niggasgirl(hello?)Hey! Hey!

Where was you at last night?Yo!She didnt pick up

guess she was gettin her clit eat up

I let it ring a whole bunch of times before I hung up

No mind I just finished diggin her out

wit my boxers on and I had my joint in her mouth

gaggin er an shit lookin down at the bitch laughing

I'm bout to smash that pussy like baby aspirins

I'm fuckin her

like I had feelings for da bitch

I caught feeling for da bitch

Fuck if Pretty Tone's whipped!

If I wasn't whipped why I keep giving up my dick?

Like its voodoo on da kid

I keep suckin on her clit

From the bed to the bathroom

Toney diggin her down

Sweatin bullets like we in the ring going some rounds

Miss Lucy, eatin sushi playin wit her coochie

On some Lil Kim shit tattooed right up on her booty

That said

"Beat you five beans you can't even move me!"

Know how to work her pussy muscles when yo dick is in that cootie

That's right

Yeah her nookie's the bomb

She had niggas wrapped around her middle finger like the female Fonz

But any way you wan..I'm call her again

Do-Do-Do-Do-Do(dialing on phone)

If she diss me I'ma fuck up her Benz(Background sample)

Hello?(woman)

Hey!(man)

Hello?(woman)

Hey women! This is the second time I called you!

So what!(woman)I decided to update my groove

Partyin hard and stayin on the move

Playin it cool, takin 'em as they come

Not rushing into love with anyone(Chorus)

Last night changed it all
I really had a ball (repeat twice)Phone rings[Outro: girl (Ghostface Killah) and Theodore Unit]
Damn, nigga, stop fuckin' touchin' me
(Come on, ma, I thought you had an ant on your leg)
Man, you know I ain't have no fuckin' ant on me
{This nigga Starks got ants in his car!}
(Muthafucka! You got ants in your mouth, bitch!)
*Aiyo, Tone, aiyo, Tone, watch the way you drivin', man
It's snowin' right now!* (Muthafucka, I got it, nigga I got it!)
Your drinkin' and drivin' and shit
(Muthafucka.. give me another shot of that goose
I mean come on, give me some more Goose nigga!)
Aiyo son sweatin' bullets back here and shit, g
Yo roll the window down, yo, he bowling ball head, he bowling ball head
(Yo, aiyo, I nigga, thrown over my shit)
Man, fuck that shit, Starks who the fuck record over it
(Yo listen, baby, I camp real slow right now) Man fuck this
Muthafucka we in the Bronx, man! Be quiet, yeah you right (hold on, hold on)
Oohh shit... that's that Theodore shit right here, g!Submitted by Triston Murray at tkam542yahoo.com

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