

# Beat It Up

## Big Tymers

Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up daddy  
Beat it up, beat it up  
Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up daddy  
Beat it up, beat it up You know you want this pussy  
Sure do  
You know you want this pussy  
It's true  
You know you want this pussy  
Bring it on  
You know you want this pussy  
And I'm gone With so much pussy on the city streets  
It's kinda hard for a pimp keepin' up with these freaks  
But I tracks em' down, backs em' down, bustin' they guts  
Leave pussy so gushi, overflowin' with nuts  
I'm a hellified, superfied, pickle slingin' mack  
Dick like a stick breaking off in your back  
It's explicit when I gets it baby all night long  
Knock your head against the bead till the insides gone Give you big long wood, beat it real good  
I ain't your man, I ain't Stan, but I wish I could  
An hour in the shower, then on top of the dresser  
Then the bed, give me head, and then I'm a letcha  
Ride that pole, make you say, oh  
The sex is incredible, the dick is like woah  
Cussin', lustin', bout to get a nut when she looked at me  
And said Beat it up, beat it up, beat it up daddy  
Beat it up, beat it up  
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Sure do  
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Bring it on  
You know you want this pussy  
And I'm gone I come with, TV's and DVD's in the cars, and I  
Pack a big dick down in the drawers  
I'm the neighborhood pickle slinger, pain bringer  
Super sick big dick, nasty ass rap singer  
Do it baby, stick it baby, do it baby, get it

Make that ass clap every time that I hit it  
 Now all I need, is liquor and weed  
 Two dyke bitches straight down to get G's  
 See I got it up, gotta hit it, gotta get it 'cause I moved up  
 Gotta split it, gotta fit it to a magnum  
 Gotta fuck it, don't love it, I don't want none  
 But you can have some, see I played homie  
 Fucked the bedspreads up, 'cause I banged on it  
 Hit tha hoe from the back and she sang homie  
 These same ass words from the same song, the same song  
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 It's true  
 You know you want this pussy  
 Bring it on  
 You know you want this pussy  
 And I'm gone  
 This story takes place on a late night  
 I was on the lake front trying to get some act right  
 Hoe was acting funny so I had to kick game  
 I said you be my queen, I be your king  
 And things will never change  
 Now I'm just sitting there, lookin' at the beaver  
 It's hairy like Barry and its bigger than Geneva  
 Something said stick my finger in it so I did  
 Then came the 2, the 3, the 4, the thumb and shit  
 I just don't believe it, how could she conceive it  
 My fist, my wrist bitch, you need to summer's eve it  
 Douche ya bush black, you smell like step back  
 What the fuck is that tuna cat  
 Put her out my jag fast, tell that bitch you get no cash  
 Get your shit together shorty, clean your little funky ass  
 Been a lot of places, did a lot of shows, met a lot of people  
 Fucked a lot of hoes, I  
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