

Tease

Method Man

Uh huh, no ID
It's another one right here
I love women
Know why, 'cause they love me back
Come on, come on, come on
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Come on, come on, come on
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yo, yo, yo Now that I got you in the mood, it's way past time you shook dude
'Cause I'm the best thing since cooked food
Holler at your frog, I'll be at the lily pad near the log
And let me drop it off in them drawers
Baby doll, hood, bookers, with sugar walls
That talk back to you like, nigga you should've called
Word, the kid got a thing for big curves
Might find him down on Sesame Street with big birds Big pimpin', all dames is all game
So fine with her beautiful mind, she all brain
A head doctor, get it poppin' like Reddenbacher
Chicks call me gravel pit dick, the bed rocker
Big John Studda, motherfuck who fuck mudda
Gots you covered like Magnum XL rubber
Easy does you, but we never love her
You down for the get down girls, go work at Dubya's, ohh Give me one reason to stop teasin'
'Cause I know you got good sex for me
Tell me what comes next for me
Give me one reason to stop teasin'
'Cause I know you got good sex for me
Tell me what comes next for me Hey ladies, oh baby, you all crazy
And freaks for some grade a meat, it's all gravy
From sun down to sun up, I stay on the bone
Like I'm creepin' on the come up, like get it, got it, I'm gone
Now I got hun, ridin' shotgun
Windows halfway down, 'cause she a hot one
Love it when them chicks pop shit, and pop gum
My team cuttin' but we ain't cuppin', finger fuckin' everything cluckin' Baby I'm frostbitten iceberg slim into
black women
When Three's Company ask pigeon who Jack trippin'
Man listen, money slippin', it's honey dippin'
And if she come up missin', don't worry she went pimpin'
You gotta be, down with the cause before you come

Down with the drawers, how many of y'all down with menage
Let's make this understood, if it's 3 a. m. and all to the good
It don't matter if she hood or she's Hollywood, oh Give me one reason to stop teasin'
 'Cause I know you got good sex for me
 Tell me what comes next for me
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 'Cause I know you got good sex for me
Tell me what comes next for me What do you expect from me
 I know of those promises, of love and affection
 There's something about you, that's got me going
But is it worth not knowing if you're gonna be around Who the fuck is your daddy, and who your king girl
 Are you unhappily married, don't see no wind girl
 Soul sister, can't get you to hail witchya
 At the players ball, Cinderella lost her Chanel slipper
Now that's flavor neighbor, shake what your momma gave you
 Twist dick and move like Layla, call you manana later
 I love the misbehavior, no minor, miss your major
No finer chick can flage-you, God bless the bitch that made you Give me one reason to stop teasin'
 'Cause I know you got good sex for me
 Tell me what comes next for me
 Give me one reason to stop teasin'
 'Cause I know you got good sex for me
Tell me what comes next for me Haha, yeah, yeah, the ladies love Big Johnsta
 Yeah, get it right, don't get it fucked up
 Big dick daddy, ride the big sick Caddy
 All I need now is a chick with a big thick phattie
 Now go back to doing whatchu was doin'
When you was doin' it, gone Gimme one reason, gimme one reason, gimme one reason
 Gimme one reason, gimme one reason
 Tell me what comes next for me

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