

Suck My D**k

Lil' Kim

Uh, uh, uh

Uh, uh, uh

To all my motherfuckin' gettin' money hoes
Used to sellin clothes
And all my ghetto bitches in the projects
Coming through like bulldozers
No, we ain't sober
Bum bitches know better than to start shit
Niggas love a hard bitch
One that get up in a nigga's ass quicker than an enema
Make a cat bleed then sprinkle it with vinegar
Kidnap the senator
Make him call his wife and say he never coming home
Kim got him in a zone beating they dicks
Even got some of these straight chicks rubbing their tits
What? I'm loving this shit
Queen Bitch!
What bitch you know can thug it like this?
Imagine if I was dude and hittin' cats from the back
With no strings attached
Yeah nigga, picture that!
I treat y'all niggas like y'all treat us
No Doubt! Ay yo, yo
Come here so I can bust in ya mouth

(Ay yo, come on here bitch)

Nigga FUCK YOU

(No, FUCK YOU BITCH)

Who you talking to?

(Why you actin' like a BITCH?)

Cause y'all niggas ain't shit

And if I was dude

I'd tell y'all to suck my dick

(Ay yo, come on here bitch)

Nigga FUCK YOU

(No, FUCK YOU BITCH)

Who you talking to?

(Why you actin' like a BITCH?)

Cause y'all niggas ain't shit

And if I was dude

I'd tell y'all to suck my dick

No, no, no, no

All I wanna do is get my pussy sucked (Nigga!)

Count a million bucks in the back of an armor truck

While I get you fucked up off the T.O.N.Y.

The BX, the chron-chron

And the list goes on and on

(On and on and on)

Like Erykah Badu

Once he drink the Remi down

Ooh I got this nigga now

He asked me did I love him

I said what came to mind like niggas be doing

Yeah baby, I love you long time

Look I ain't tryin' to suck ya

I might not even fuck ya

Just lay me on this bed and give me some head

Got the camcord layin' in the drawer where he can't see

Can't wait to show my girls he sucked the piss out my pussy

Been doin' this for years, no need to practice

Take lessons from the Queen and you'll know how to mack this

Niggas know he gave me all his cake

I peeled the Benji's off and threw the singles back in his face

(Ay yo, come on here bitch)

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And if I was dude

I'd tell y'all to suck my dick
I'mma keep it real
For the dough I might kill
I'm try-na see my face on a hundred dollar bill
Met this dude name Jaleel at this Abdulla fight
He said he'd pay me ten grand just to belly dance
Cum all on his pants
I met him at the studio
He showed up with his homeboy named Julio
I said 'Whoa! Who's the other guy?'
Hope you know you paying extra for this fuckin' third eye
Something about him, I knew he was a phony
Put the burner in his mouth
'Fool, Give me my money!'
He was just a nigga frontin' like he knew mad stars
In his homeboy's whips like he got mad cars
Niggas ain't shit but they still can trick
All they can do for me is suck my clit
I'm jumpin' up and up after I cum
Thinkin' they gon' get some pussy but they gets none

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written by JONES, KIMBERLY/SALAS, R./MAS/WALLACE, CHRISTOPHER/COMBS, SEAN
PUFFY/ELLIS, REGGIE/GLOVER, NORMAN/THOMPSON, CARL/TROUTMAN, LARRY/TROUTMAN,
ROGER/MURDOCK, SHIRLEY J.

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