

Shady Love (feat. Krystal Pepsy)

Scissor Sisters

Give me a bump and a hop out the whip
Girl what you drinking, boy give me a sip
I'ma get looser than you do
And then do my voodoo,
(Then chill in the roof of your (meow!)) THEN CHILL IN THE BOOTH WITH YOUR BITCH
(And that (whistle) don't have the cheap on) AND THAT BITCH DON'T HAVE THE CHEAP ON
I don't know what drugs is she on
She gon' bring her friends and we go'n
Hand in hand that's word to reach on
I got the purp and the -rizzilific
(He wanna get sentimental and shhh...) HE WANNA GET SENTIMENTAL WITH SHIT
(Let's get this show on the road where the grass is) LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD WHERE THE
GRASS IS THE MOST
(But mostly you don't get no weeds on your lip.) SO YOU DON'T GET NO WEEDS ON YOUR LIP I'm
gonna get my shady love
I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love
I'm, I'm gonna get my
I'm gonna get my
I'm gonna get my shady love
I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love
I'm, I'm gonna
I'm gonna
I'm, I'm-I'm-I'm
Shady love, shady love, shady love
Shady love, shady love, shady love
Why so tough
You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you
Baby what, say what ya looking for
I can give ya, give ya
I was walking and talking
(Bout this (boing!)) I met out down in Boston) 'BOUT THIS BITCH I MET OUT IN BOSTON
Who I didn't see very often but
Mmm-hmm Mmm-hmm
She gon' vote for Obama
And she likes to dance to Madonna
(Chops it (boom!) like Benihana so) CHOPS AS EIGHT JUST LIKE BENIHANA SO

Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm
We gon' hop in this hoopty
And She'll take me out to the movies
(Let me feel up, up on her boobies so) LET ME FEEL ALL UP ON HER BOOBIES SO

Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm
Now she's touching my booty,
And she's rolling on black beauty
I'm gon get-to, get to my duties so
Mmm-hmm, Mmm-hmm
Shady love, shady love, shady love...
Shady love, shady love, shady love...

I'm gonna get my shady love
I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love
I'm, I'm gonna get my
I'm gonna get my
I'm gonna get my shady love
I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love
I'm, I'm gonna
I'm gonna
I'm, I'm-I'm-I'm

One jock trick shows on the top when the jig's up
Come Get your man, cause he on my block
We fly cause the nips don't slip
When they flick them flips da-da-dit
Cause the beats don't stop
)My stees, your skeeze, his knees) MY ICE TEA'S YOUR SKEEZE, HIS KNEES

I pop that cork in his face
(Cuz he jus said cheese.) THEN I JUST SAY, "CHEESE!"

Got stacks, got chips, got G's
Watch it bubble up, double up,
Baby, come snuggle up in the jacuuz
What cha know 'bout the rub-a-dub?
Why so tough
You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you
Baby what, say what ya looking for
I can give ya, give ya
Shady love, shady love, shady love...
Shady love, shady love, shady love...
Why so tough
You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you
Baby what, say what ya looking for

I can give ya, give ya

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>