

Gushy Wushy

Da Brat

You can find me in a cloud of smoke,
Usually I'm posted up in da corner with mah folks
Surrounded by thugs and models
Everybody getting fucked up and we all gotta bottle
Ain't nobody stuck up 'cause we all want to holla
We all want to party till tomorrow
Lets follow the yellow red road to mah humble of bowl
Trip over the ninety way take off all of our clothes
Kiss most of me right away because I'm about to explode
And if you don't know, know you know
Nigga I'm sickning and I never get with
When I retire I'll be crushed up like a old battle ship
Ima put the dip in your hip from right to left
It's that ghetto ass bitch and I'm so so def
It could get drastic don't fuck around and get you're ass kicked
'cause I have never been faithfully uplasted

(chorus)

Ima bout to bust all you motha fuckaz(just a lil)
Don't touch me 'cause you get fucked up(just a lil)
Where the party at I'm tipsy nigga(just a lil)
When it comes to da doe I'm filthy nigga(just a lil)
Can I get in and rock it(just a lil)
Can I get this dirty money lagit(just a lil)
Can I make you want to kiss on my kitty(just a lil)
Just get down to the nitty griddy gushy wushy sticky icky
In da club in da heat in da v.i.p
Sippin on bub? lighten up a tree
Its tight enough the place for me so I tight on doves?
Security still had to squeeze niggeaz like chokin on doves wit me
Smokein on mah chronic 'cause it's straight from cali.
If I'm provoking you do do 'cause I gotta do weed
Stay focused on da doe wit mah family
I need to live all good, I need to sleep all good
I need to know who the niggaz in mah neighborhood, in mah neighborhood
So shit if anything happens if sumthin goes down
I'm getting ready for the motha fuckin show down
And there's no telling wut I do 'cause I know more now
I just might turn it ovea to mah crew and roll out
'cause imma cool bitch breeze through the bullshit

Be eazy 'cause I keep me focused(chorus)
Ima bout to bust all you motha fuckaz(just a lil)
Don't touch me 'cause you get fucked up(just a lil)
Where the party at I'm tipsy nigga(just a lil)
When it comes to da doe I'm filthy nigga(just a lil)
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Just get down to the nitty griddy gushy wushy sticky icky
If you want drama I'm from da chi, illinois
Going wit da documentry on mah boys
Some of them cold killaz doe killaz
Murda their babysiter gold realistic do whatevea for their lil sista
Four g's folks low ..?... oh please
No matter what city I'm in I get wut I need
Niggaz think they love me 'cause I'm the be to the are-a-t
Every second is appropriet for me to bust and discuse
Whatever the fuck I want to bring up and string up
My a f one laces would you niggeaz stay out of our faces
My team winning like the l.a lakers my cron peepz
Spinning on a navigator when I stop niggeaz there they can't take it
It took mah moma nine months to make it ain't no mistakein(chorus)Ima bout to bust all you mothea
fuckez(just a lil)
Don't touch me 'cause you get fucked up(just a lil)
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