

# Rosana (Unplugged)

## Wax

Yeah, uh, yeah, uh  
Ow ow, yeah, ow ow ow ow  
Check it out  
My chick is one out of a million, she a grand prize  
Met her on the dash bus up in Van Nuys  
That pretty face, accent, and them tan thighs  
Make me fantasize all day, I hit it like Boom, boom, ay  
She is untouchable  
Boom, boom, ay  
I'm tellin' ya, man, she don't quit  
I hit it like: boom, boom, ay  
She is untouchable  
Boom, boom, ay  
And I don't think I can handle this shit (What's my motherfuckin' name?)  
Rosana, freaky little mama  
She be tryin' to fuck all day  
Hit it from the morning to the evening  
She be still fiendin'  
Lil mamacita, don't play Hey yo  
Me and her been together for like a couple months  
Mami got that punani sweeter than peanut butter crunch  
I hit it from the back like a sucker punch  
Bust a nut, back to the front for some uppercuts  
And in the morning she be hookin' me up proper  
Butt-naked in my kitchen while she cookin' me machacha  
And before I go to work she give me that boom-shocka-locka  
I want to stay home and fuck her all day, I hit it like A lot of joy, a lot of pleasure, lot of pain, lot of misery  
She turn me on, but she be drainin' me physically  
And I mean that quite literally  
Cause I've only got so many mini-mes swimmin' in me  
Man I give it all I got, but still she wants to get some more  
Back to the bathroom, back to the bedroom  
Back to the hall to the kitchen floor  
I don't know what I'm bitchin' for, cause I like it that way  
And all I wanna do all day is hit it like Boom, boom, ay  
She is untouchable  
Boom, boom, ay  
I'm tellin' ya, man, she don't quit  
I hit it like: boom, boom, ay

She is indestructible  
Boom, boom, ay  
Now I think I can handle this shit

Songwriters

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