

Tush

Various Artists - ZZ Top Tribute

Ooh, this that fire
Ghostface and Missy
Somebody tell that girl that her ass too big
I give it to her right and she let me live
Can't eat that, 'cuz there's no relationship
I beat that, the next day you called in sick
Frontin', not for nothin', I pop buttons
Off Baby Phat, Levi's, J.Lo's, Guess and Gap
'Cuz it's like that, young lady, bet I make you shake
Like the Puffy and Jay-Z's, Dre's and J.D.'s
Come on, if not you, I'mma beat this song
But if you were 'bout it, our business wouldn't be here this long
Let me break it down for you, all I wanted to know
If I could just feel it and touch it and break it down into numbers and
Come with me and just leave your friends
'Cuz we don't need no cock blocking
Tellin' you this without no option
Tell your friends "Peace, look, I'm bouncin'"
Tush, tush, tush
Wanna slide in the bush, bush, bush?
I'm on top, you like push, push, push
Keep it low like shush, shush, shush
You wanna get up in my tush, tush, tush?
You could slide in the bush, bush, bush
I'm on top, you like push, push, push
Keep it low like shush, shush, shush
You wanna get up in that tush, tush, tush?
Wanna slide in my bush, bush, bush
I'm on top, you like push, push, push
Keep it low like shush, shush, shush
Oh yeah, you jinglin', baby
(Well, let me jump up on that ding-a-ling, baby)
Ooh, gosh, you a nasty girl, sassy
Picture me layin' you inside my classic pearls
Toes'll curl, giddy up, you go, girl
I'm about to, uh, do it slow, girl
Ooh, you in control, it's in your world
She on, I think I like ol' girl
Take it out, turn around

Charlie horse shit, threw me off balance
Wildin', all I wanted was to show you my talent

To let you know on how I rep in Staten Island
This is the reason I came to you
So we can connect it then kick it was the thing to do
'Cuz we don't need no representation
Domination, got them waitin' patient
Now this is the way y'all suppose to
To get down, y'all ain't right
Somebody say "Aha, Ghost is back"
Pull back the curtain, let me work your sermon
Playboy don't hurt me like a virgin
You seem real determined to put a hurtin'
But if you ain't slurpin' then you better off jerkin'
You got a lot of nerve to wanna serve my curves
My 36D, 36 hips
The way I shoot the gift, I swallow coke bottles
And you would swear it was Lil' Kim lips, eh
I really like you baby
Do you know how to wife this lady?
Give me what I want, don't talk, don't touch
Unless you got a bank account that make my face blush
Now shush in my bush
And I can give you what you want, make a whosh
Just throw it, I'll show you how to push
Kinky sex, tie ropes around your wrist
Come on
Tush, tush, tush
Wanna slide in the bush, bush, bush?
I'm on top, you like push, push, push
Keep it low like shush, shush, shush
You wanna get up in my tush, tush, tush?
You could slide in the bush, bush, bush
I'm on top, you like push, push, push
Keep it low like shush, shush, shush
You wanna get up in that tush, tush, tush?
Wanna slide in my bush, bush, bush
I'm on top, you like push, push, push
Keep it low like shush, shush, shush
Come on, hah, oh
Come on, hah, oh, aha-ha
Oh, aha-ha, whoo
Come on

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