

# Gimme Some

## Mozes and the Firstborn

Hey, this song is dedicated to the girl Brenda  
With the big breast-eses  
In the ass like the black girls  
I love you Brenda  
Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?  
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?  
Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?  
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?  
You told me that we was goin' to the tele  
I told you when I pull up, be ready  
Now you said, "You can't find no one to watch your kids"  
But I thank you just get 'cause you don't want me to leave  
Are you gon give me some?  
What's wrong, what happened? You told me it was crackin'  
I got my prophylactics and why you trippin' on me?  
I'm tired of playin' games, it's been a couple of weeks  
Hey ma I'm feelin' you, you say, "You feelin' me"  
I just can't understand why we can't get our love on  
Girl I won't hit and quit, I won't treat you wrong  
Let's go to the mo tonight and let's sip a little mo' tonight  
Girl don't say no tonight, you need to give me some  
It's 2002, what you gon do?  
Your hot in the ass, so let lil' daddy come through  
I've been hangin' with shorty for one whole week  
I'm tryin' to pressure you, it's time to freak  
Now I've been holdin' in and you've been holdin' out  
So why don't you be a nice girl and put it in yo' mouth  
Now things don changed, why you actin' strange?  
You lettin' that other niggah get in yo' brains?  
Life is like a movie baby, stick to the script  
I'm dirk diggle and it's time to hit  
I ain't tryin' to take your man place, he's alright  
I'm just tryin' to stick it to you baby just one night  
Well I gotta buy somethin' just for you to try somethin'  
Yeah I'll let you get somethin' just to let me hit somethin'  
Now I know your alone when he don't come home  
Pick up the phone, now I give you the bone  
When the kids asleep, then we can creep  
I've been waitin' to see you naked baby, one whole week

Time for you to give it up, let a nigga hit it up  
Take in on or spill it up, swallow, don't spit it up

Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?  
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?  
Oh when, oh when, oh when are you gon give me some?  
Hey ma, hey ma, hey ma, when are you gon stop actin' dumb?  
You told me that we was goin' to the tele  
I told you when I pull up, be ready  
Now you said, "You can't find no one to watch your kids"  
But I think you just scared 'cuz you don't want me to leave  
Are you gon give me some?  
Now I've been fuckin' with you for far too long  
And if I don't hit tonight, I know somethin' is wrong  
You've been duggin' and divin', just runnin' scared  
Like you committed a crime, and I'm the fed  
Calm motherfucker over the phone  
But a scary motherfucker when it's time to get it on  
You be sayin' freaky shit, really turnin' me on  
Like you swallow n' spit all over the dick  
And you be braggin' about how them niggas is strong  
But the word is out, I'm seriously hung  
Right now I'm ready, 'cuz I'm full of that juice  
I'm ready to get you in the bed and knock somethin' loose  
And after that, the balls in your court  
We can leave it alone, or we can go back and forth  
But first things first, I'm a admit  
I'm-a tear your ass up when you let me hit  
W, B, I, T, E, C, H, ain't that a bitch radio  
Yo check, that's the new jam of the day  
The big timers featurin' Wolf  
Yo' Wolf don went from the the keyboards to the mic booth  
Wolf rappin' now  
And that's why you got your ass back in child support court too  
Yeah she want some more money now boy, you gotta give it up  
You can't go to court with no punk defendant  
Why you need Johnny Cochran?  
You rollin' with them cash money millionaires now  
Hey, big shouts out to Greg green  
This of uhh cases that concentrated titty milk  
And big shouts out to all them ladies  
Gettin' ready for amateur night at the flame  
Yo' check, if you not ready, stay your ass out the club

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