

Drunk Game (Sweet Sugar Pie)

Ol' Dirty Bastard

Yo imagine, imagine the shit
Drunk as hell and shit
And you going into a fuckin bar and shit
You stumbling over bitches and everything
Falling over everywhere, throwing up and shit

Yeahhayyyeahhahhhh
C'mon c'mon
Ahhahahiahhhhhhhh
I want ALL y'all people to feel what I feel
See my momma taught me this SHEEEIIIT
And my daddy learned from my momma
Which is good! Which is goodahhhhhhhhhh

Sweet sugar pie, oh I wish you were mine
Lookin so good, like you know you should, yeah
And I-ayyeah, love you down, down baby
Oh my girlie, sweet my honey
You look so good to me
Love you down, all night long
Yeahhheahhhahhhh
Yeah, all night long
Yeahhahhhhhh, all night long girl
Sugar pie
Sweet oh-my-oh-my there's no lie
I love you girl, love you girl
Love you sweet pie
Yeaheahhhahhhhhh

Do you love me? Do you love me like this?
(Do you love this girl) I know you love me.
I love you TOO!!
Ahhahhahhhah
(I'll let you know) I'm serious
I need to know that
I needs you to let me really know that
I said I'm serious, very, very serious
Aight, let's go

[sounds like Ol Dirty having the orgasm from hell on the microphone]

Yeahhhh, all night long
Yeahhaeahhhhhh
Ahhhhhhhahahyeahh
It's other groups that's better than me like the Temptations
And you other, groups
From the Motown, Philadelphia, Atlanta
(this is dedicated to you)
And you others, better than me
Mrs. Jones, don't feel disgraced baby
Because I love your soul your got it together type thing
Diana Ross
(see I don't say these things for myself)
Michael JAZZY-Jackson
(please understand or something)
NO! I'm the baddest, hip-hop man, across the world!
I don't care, what you care, I just give, what you receive!