It's that high
The pussy's just like dope
It's that dope

Even, if, you don't, want no mo' Even if you don't want no mo' The pussy's just like dope

First time you got a shot, you was hooked When she walked into your life, you never should alooked Ain't no rehab for pussy, it won't hurt me You just like cigarettes and goin cold turkey That's all you ever think about Nasty ass hoes'll give you stank mouth First thing in the morning, she's on your mind Twenty minute kisses, all the time Bomb ass head, hit it from the back She be ridin yo' dick like a horse bareback You ever wonder where she learned that? The bitch'll pull a pimp's perm back Special handlin, dick's the package It's mine - you gon' let me have it back bitch? Good pussy make you fall in love You better say no to drugs

It's like heroin (heroin, heroin)
The pussy's just like dope
Even, if, you don't, want no mo'
The pussy's just like dope

I chose to say no to drugs Pussy throw them thangs beat yo' ass like thugs Have you whipped, creamin in yo' hand and shit Call her every day and can't stand the bitch You old pussy ass sucker niggaz Still love hoes that fuck other niggaz Can't tell you nothin, you need counselin Fuck that shit, keep poundin it I'm talkin bout some stay wet, Bustin big nuts in her face shit Dick thrustin like a spaceship Red snapper's what I call that pussy Why you askin stupid questions like would she Suck yo' dick -- you ain't know? It was passed down to her from her kinfolks Momma and her aunties was freaks Kryptonite pussy got you weak

Uh-huh.. OOOH!

Some of these bitches is garden tools, and I don't mean shovels I mean hoes HOES experts at workin they pussy muscles
Literally (??) over these hoes, niggaz'll fight and scrap for
But see I don't play that shit, I beat a bootch down with a belt buckle
The first thing you wanna do is go down on a botch, and eat her crabby
KNOWIN' that there botch still got lead in her ass from yesterday
I'm on your botch -- size 44D bodacious breasts
But the bitch got mo' miles on her THAN SOUTHWEST

Don't, you, get it dis-com-bob-u-la-ted (discombobulated)

She used to have a 70's bush - until I shaved it (until I shaved it)

Beatch, beatch!

Now you all in front of her momma's house, blowin your horn (blowin your horn) All in front of her momma's house, blowin your horn Suicide, dial that girl for help? (help?)
Shot up her fam' BAM, returned to grind on yourself

[Chorus 2x]