

Big L, Clinic (I Shoulda Worn A Rubba)

[available at "Rock and Soul" in NYC]

[Chorus:]

I shoulda worn a rubber, before I went up in it
And then ya monkey ass won't be sittin in a clinic

[Big L]

Ayyo, one hot summer night after ballin hard
I went to the phone booth with my callin card
And called up Joel, yeah you know L
I told her come to the crib, yo mother fuck a hotel
She said she was gonna come at ten
The bitch came, but one problem, she brought a friend
You know I'm not a rude brother yo,
But I let Joel in and slammed the door on that other ho.
So we was sittin in the livin room kickin it
And all I thought about was stickin it
She was mean, cause you know I wouldn't fuck wit a sleazy ho
Yo we was coolin, watching some TV show
I was crackin sex jokes, tryin to get the pussy
And this bitch was kickin scripts beatin round the bush
Talkin bout rhyme for me L man fuck rhymin
Cause my dick, is hard enough to cut diamonds
I said, "I hope you ain't tryin to dick tease,
Ayyo, cause Big L's quick to tell a bitch leave."
Ayyo my game started fuckin wit her head soon
Next thing ya know we went straight to the bedroom
I knocked the boots from New York to Santa Fe
And that bitch burnt me like a gamma ray
I caught a cab, on 139 & Lenox
Ayyo, I took it to the neighborhood clinic
Because she gave me gonorrhea,
Yo, I'ma kill that bitch, the next time that I see her

[Chorus x2]

One afternoon I was cruising on the Westside
Bumpin my system, lounging back in a fresh ride
Hoes be hotter than a sauna
So I put the system on max, and bumped my shit on the corner
I saw this girl walkin by who was hype as hell
She was mad point-blank, she was right for L
But she tried to play me like a statue black
I said, "Sweetheart whats your name?"
&"I gotta man," &"I ain't ask you that."
She said in order to be with me you gotta be rich,
You won't be able to switch, I said, &"Fuck you bitch."
Another girl walked by, I called her
&"Excuse me what's your name" &"Lorraine, what's yours"
Ayyo, game I kicked well,
I said honey my names Lamont, but I'm known as Big L
I was looking smooth with the jewelry
She said, &"L's for Lamont, but what's the Big for?" &"You'll see."
Ayyo, my pockets were extra thick,
&"So what you doin later, oh nothing, then lets catch a flick."
Yeah, I bagged that ho well
Took her to the triple M, movies, meal, and motel.
And when it comes to this I'ma a professor
I didn't molest her I caressed her, undressed her then sexed her
But I must be getting older
Cause I didn't put a helmet on my mother fucking soldier
I started stickin up quick
And the next time I took a piss,
a motherfuckin flame shot out my dick

[Chorus x4]

[Big L & Lord Finesse talk until fade]