

# Black Sheep, Let's Get Cozy

[Slick Rick sample]

It's cool .. that we create .. our mission

[Mista Lawnge]

Now, relax your body, your soul, let your mind be free  
You know Mr Lawnge is hanging so come swing with me  
Honey, I'll take you for a ride or better yet ride you  
I love to be inside you, so peep the shit that I do  
First I'll lick you from your pimples to your corns  
Cause ain't no hoe perfect, that's only in the pornos  
Come with me and then watch me come  
My tip's the only thing that'll make you say humm  
Seven, six, five, four, three, twenty-one  
Come on, big pussy, come and get some  
Without haste, your time I won't waste  
But if you want a taste bring your neck brace  
I'm extremely long slow down, you'll choke fast  
Tip so big the Heimlich manoeuvre couldn't save your ass  
Not to be bragging, your tonsils I'll be tagging  
Yes, I'm going to use a bag and guaranteed to keep you gagging  
So what's up, honey? No, you don't get no money  
But I can tempt your tummy with the taste of nut and honey  
The Sugar Dick Daddy can  
If you do for me I'll do for you, a one-night stand  
I'll hit you off, baby, shit I'm not selfish  
But I brought a can of FDS in case I smell fish  
With a flick of the tongue I can trim your hedge  
I lick so much clit you'd think my name was Big Reg  
Of course, I'll take you out and wine and dine you first  
But, hold up! No drinks, I want to quench your thirst  
Now why you blushing, baby, I see you coughing  
Itching and scratching at your neck so very often  
Tell Mr Lawnge your every need and I'll devote  
No, you don't need a Luden or a Halls, I'll coat your throat  
You can't deny so don't try to get fly  
Or I'll just say bye-bye, you know why?

[Chorus x3: Slick Rick sample]

Cause it's cool when ya cause a cosy condition  
That we create, cause that's our mission

[Dres]

Aww shit, girl, don't get me starting  
I'll put you on your knees and grab your ears like you was Martin  
Wet from Moet, she played the piper like a pal  
What a great gal with a mouthful of Cristal  
Cause honey saw me romping with the Legion  
She wants to feel the pressure on her lower pelvic region  
I'll do the things you wouldn't believe, I won't leave you falling  
Like niggas that 'get it and come' like their mother's calling  
Check it, I'll knee it, I'll feel it, I'll give it crazy joy  
Cause I've been fantasising 'bout you since Ola Ray was in Playboy  
No shit, I'm serious and I want to get physical  
And leave you making noises like the sound of a busy call  
On the phone, I'm nasty, be sure you wash your hands  
Live, I'm playing condoms like it was a rubber band  
Inside you, me, inside the plastic  
You'll like it when I finish and your legs is acting spastic  
Slow down, babes, I'll get a towel for a clean scene  
And your uniform honey, you made the team  
Hip hip hooray to you, and all the same  
Exercise and maintain for our next home game  
Here's to all the bona fide with style  
With lipstick on my boxers, I just think of you and smile

You buck wild child, thanks for the love, it's on  
The sweaty steam roll, and thanks for not trying to touch my butthole  
Now tell your girls I want them to meet my 'lil fren'  
Nah, I'm playing, [kiss], until I see you again