

# Ed O.G., Feel Like a Nut

Boy oh boy am I horny  
Hey yo T, you're ready to swing off into this?  
(Ready, dog)  
Aight man, let's kick it

[Chorus]  
Sometimes I feel like a nut, and sometimes I don't  
Yo  
Bu-du-du-du  
Sometimes I feel like a nut, and sometimes I don't

[Verse 1: Ed O.G.]

Now there were times when girls ignored me  
I was feelin very horny  
I wanted to flex  
I was in the mood for sex  
I couldn't get it  
If she was a ball, she still wouldn't let me hit it  
I couldn't understand why this girl wasn't with it  
Yo, but now I'm makin records and it's easy to get skeezed  
Cause girls be handin it out like government cheese  
Now I'm gettin it and I don't mean to pick with it  
But tell you the truth, fellas, I'm gettin kinda sick of it  
Everyday out and in, in and out  
Every girl makes the same noise - "Ah," "Ooh" and "T-Nyne said (I got two, you're ready to strike it?)  
I'm really not in the mood, T, I just don't feel like it  
Cause

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Ed O.G.]

I had a dream I lost all my girls and couldn't re-up  
Jimmy couldn't sleep, so he woke me up  
He was standin straight up, lookin down on me  
And said you know what time it is, and then it dawned on me  
I was horny and it was drivin me crazy  
Jimmy said it's about that time for love, baby  
And I was with it  
So I called up a freak, so I can get freaky  
She said, "My parents are home," I said, "Just sneak me  
Through the window cause this is somethin I gotta have"  
Said said, "Okay, come over," - "Cool, I'm catchin a cab"  
So then I got there and then I snuck in  
Creepin and duckin and pressin my luck in  
All sorts of ways cause she was a new recruiter  
Wasn't a traditional mission for me to knock some boots  
Finally at last time to step on the gas, see  
Of course I filled her up, cause she was on E  
Sayin all sorts of things, I couldn't understand what  
Just one of those days I felt like a nut  
Cause

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Ed O.G.]

Now a girl might say I'm sweatin her cause she's a cutie  
I give a freak a thousand chances to get the booty  
And then when I get there to ignite it up  
Hey yo, jimmy's prepared and ready to light it up  
And then things won't be the way they used to be  
I won't be callin her, she'll be callin me  
Sayin, "Hi, hello, what's up and how you doin, E?"  
Call me back, freak, cause you're annoyin me

Down my name to your friends you wouldn't bone me  
You gave me a piece and now you think that you owe me?  
Come on, step off/ get lost  
Tell your friends you rode me like a race horse  
I bet you won't tell 'em that, in fact  
Freak, don't even call me back  
She said, &quot;If that's the way you want it, punk, I won't&quot;  
I said, &quot;Ehm, sometimes I feel like a nut, and sometimes I don't&quot;  
Let's swing it

[Chorus]

Yeah

I wanna send a super shout-out to Da Bulldogs who's in the house  
I got my man T-Nyne in the place to be feelin like a nut  
You know what I'm sayin?  
I got my man Smooth Ice Gee  
You know he in the house feelin like a nut  
DJ Chance feelin like a nut  
Teddy Ted and Special K, you know they feelin like nuts  
My DJ, DJ Cruz, of course he's feelin like a nut  
My cousin Slim Dog's feelin like a nut  
Bulletproof Brett  
Money 1  
K. Diamond  
DJ Doc and Bizz-e Ramos, you know they most definitely feelin like nuts  
You know what I'm sayin?  
And my cousin Shawn Booker out there at Howard University  
Of course he's feelin like a nut  
Knowmsayin?  
And we outta here  
3 strikes and we out  
Peace