

# Beatnuts, Give Me The Ass

Intro:

Ha, say who's scientific, 3 C-F Mafia (that's my crew)

JuJu:

Yo, on the real homey, let me let you know about me  
Cause ain't too many people who can talk about me  
See frontin' ain't nothin', who they tryin' to jerk  
Half of them niggas talkin' can't pay for the work  
They in my pocket, this flow, they can't stop it  
Shit, 20 bricks and a dream team to mop it  
Who wanna knock it?  
Get blown out the socket (Hey, who's gettin' money?)  
Remains the topic  
Stay true, somethings in it for you  
I know you wanna get down, Martinies and Malibu  
That's a dream, pay attention to the sceme  
Follow the rules and we could all get cream

Hook:

Baby if you give me the ass (baby if you give me the ass)  
Maybe you might see some cash (maybe you might see some cash)  
If you think I'm moving to fash (if you think I'm moving to fash)  
We can lace this blunt with hash

Pyscho Les:

Where you from?  
Q-Bourgh, harsh and rugged like ma bourgh  
Beatnuts new joint (what?)  
Give it to you radio style, so heads can groove  
Gotta make this move in 9-7  
Attack with the most hunger, got mouths to feed and we ain't gettin' no  
younger  
No doubt, mix the Guinstout, with the Colt 40  
Toastin' the majority, stay bent  
With tobacco spilt on the pavement  
Feelin' my beats from the basement, on this one cut  
No killer shit (shhhhh)  
That's why we hit you in the head with a joint you familiar with

Hook

JuJu:

Yo shortie rock we can wine and dine  
But in time let me remind, eventually I plan to be  
Somewhere behind you, mind you  
Never the less here to refine you  
Take you outta def and dumb and unblind you  
No game shortie, don't laugh  
It's all math, material things just don't last  
So light this L and parlay with me  
Cause tonight shortie rock you gonna stay with me

Pyscho Les:

Son this beat is mad hot, 100 degrees  
Slide back the sun roof, catch a breeze  
Let out the smoke from the trees, torch our beat  
Surrounded by strink G's  
As I count Ben-G's, I clocked off this track doin friendly  
Kick it to this chick in spicey like Wendys  
Tried to touch her tada, honey said "Ah-ah"  
Turned down the Chewbacca, but I was like...

Hook (X2)

Outro:

Give me the ass baby, give me the ass baby, can't live without the ass baby  
Give me the ass baby, give me the ass, oh give me the ass, baby give me the  
ass

Oh give me the ass

Give it to him