

Black Knights, Hey Ladies

(Intro: Gangsta Wiggles)

If you really want it...

That's if you really want it...

That's if you really want it...

(Chorus: Gangsta Wiggles)

Hey, Ladies if you really want it, we can get it cracking, oh yeah

That's if you really want it

Hey ladies, if you really want it, we can get it cracking, oh yeah

That's if you really want it

(Gangsta Wiggles)

I love hoes -- oops, I mean pretty bitch

Thick thighs, big brown eyes, with dick on your mind

That love to polish the dick, til they see the big shine

See you hoes, I did it up to her, out for hustling for mines

Seems like all I do is hustle with rhymes, or chuck a rhyme when I spit

And she drop down to her panty lines

So I dropped a few with the bar, and they gave me a few

Dropped a few more at the label, and they gave me a deal

I'm like a lover for the ecstasy pill, that's why I spit the best shit

To make your ex-bitch on ecstasy switch

She cop now, she turn now, she making me speak

Cause I know how to get shit cracking, in this game

(Big Nut)

Game of chasing whom I'm dicking these hoes

Fake bitches, yo I'm sick of these hoes

I just wanna stick my dick in they holes

You ain't a dime, you a chicken in clothes, I clip your wings

Pluck the feathers off your back and make a casserole

She fast to roll with an old nigga, even though

She be 18 in June, I'll be in that soon

Leave your window cracked open, I'll be in that room

All night get hard wiper, up in that womb

I got a call from the Doctor of Doom, he said

(Doc Doom)

Fuck this solo bolo mission, I got a whole platoon of hoes (now that's what's up)

Blastin' a cup, her ass on my nuts, harassin' my dick

Kidnapping my sons, by swallowing cum

That's when my body got numb, her name was Pussy Galore

She was the finest of whores, her coochie never got sore

She wore, suits made of valor (yeah, glass up, backing that ass up, out on the floor)

(Chorus)

(P Nut)

Hello there, mama, I'mma pop a lot

Black Tech boy, puffin' on some sticky marijuana

Do the honor, baby you can give me some head

I'm not a trick though, maybe he can give me some bread

I'm P the weasel, never P the weeney, get it right

You know your bitch ass boyfriend, can't hit it right

You committed right? So all that mean, is y'all sleep in the same bed

So keep it calm, givin' the same head, you gave me and him

Strip clubs, pussy holes, navigator, yeah, nigga, we be in there

If you wondering what I want, it's simple and plain

The neurologist, baby, all I want is them brains

(Pimp Nasty)

The sound of sweet sugar rain dripped on my window pane

Caramel cinnamon clit, lick my candy cane stick

Soon as the chronic was lit, chocolate factory

We gradually moved accross the dance floor sippin' Daquiri
Dramatic words spoke, like, music to her ear
Turned around, seen her friend, like, what do we have here?
You'se a starter, and you should be the captain of my team
Women's lead, lead them hoes to swollen pounds of purple weed
Smoke it for me please

(Chorus)

(Monk)

My name is Monk, love, let's stop at untouchables and get a dove
Sack of Hawaiian gold and the nice clothes
Four O, from the liquor store, you know we popping
You the Hollywood type, still dickin' for an Oscar
So you in the hood, like I lay down gangsta kike
Niggaz is right, you can graduate and get that ice
I light up your neck, wrist, and ankle with the things you adore
But I don't pop out, baby, I pop more

(Crisis)

If you really want it, you got it, black Pocahontas
Give head to violence, I beat the pussy til it's red dropping
You want some money, bitch, I bank your Prada
That ain't my steeze, just put on capri's down to your knees
True indeed, don't clip cheese, so there go these nuts in your mouth
Let the Sharp Shooter bust in your mouth
Soon as I finish I be rushing you out, unless you talking cash
And if you talking cash, baby, what's the amount?

(Chorus to fade)