

Lil' Kim, Crush on you

Lil' Ceasar, the bitch pleaser

Uhh... uh, check it

Verse One: Lil' Cease

Yo I be buyin em V's, so all my girls be eyein Cease

Comin backstage, dyin to get pleased

You got me, I rock thee, Versace and linen

While you stop your grinnin wit bunch of foxy women

Why you speed ball with cards, that's invalid

I get clothes, custom made, from a stylist

Cruise in my Lexus Land with no mileage

While you walk the street until your feet get calloused

Take you on a natural high, like a pilot

It be all good, toss your clothes like a salad

When it's all over put your vote in my ballot

It's my diner, I'm Mel, and you're Alice

Spend a night, in Lil' Cease palace

It be all good as long as you don't act childish

While you standin there with the Crist' in your cup

If worse come to worse keep this on the hush, uhh

Hook: Notorious B.I.G.

I know you seen me on the video (true)

I know you heard me on the radio (true)

But you still don't pay me no attention

Listenin to what your girlfriends mention

He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak

Got a different girl every day of the week

It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you

I had to let you know that I got a crush on you

Verse Two: Lil' Cease

While you tryin to catch Sea Breeze, I'm in the PV's

All chrome D3's, decked out TV's

CD's with crazy bass, keep my lady laced

Don't be fooled by the baby face

I hope ya not, cause your thighs got me hot

Only one plan, that's to rise to the top

I told you before, when I first pursued

I want a interlude, in the nude

Or we tastin like food when we get in the mood

Listen girlfriend we don't mean to be rude

But anything I touch come straight to the rear

I take chickenheads like the Playmate Of The Year

Cause when I first met her, she had the Lex and the 'tegra

Game real good, sex was even better

I got it for the cheddar once I hit it in the sack

Cause I'm Cease a.k.a. Long Dick from the back

Hook: Notorious B.I.G.

Verse Three: Lil' Cease

Yo shorty won't you go get a bag of the lethal

I'll be right here just chillin witcha people

You know Junior M.A.F.I.A. was just a preview

I know I had you open, so why I'ma leave you

Especially when I know yo' man is fee-ble

It's Cease Degenaro, you know how we do

My game is tight, we do the same every night

I'm smooth as the words that come from Frank White

You messin with city kings with glissy rings

That's gonna show you good time pretty thing

Cause you was spotted, in the club lookin exotic

by somebody, short, dark and chocolate

You got it? Any plans to tape yo we stop it

Junior M.A.F.I.A., yeah we all about a profit

I'm the right dude to get you in the nice mood

Flossin rocks the size of ice cubes

Hook: Notorious B.I.G. (repeat 4X to fade)

