Lil' Kim, Dreams

Gimme all the rhythm and blues niggas then rock the shots of liquor they make me cum quicker rub between your belly like jelly R.Kelly you think you ballin but your body's callin free fallin all in fuck the bumpin and grindin have you jumpin and whinin while I'm climbin i be doin groups like Troup body rockin H-Town or Horace Brown watch out now Baby face can pay da rent and cook me five meals what the deal on that Prince cat he be lookin kind of fruity but he can still eat the booty Brian McKnights tight Joe is lookin kinda slow and oh what about D'Angelo I want some of that brown sugar and what watch this rap bitch bust all over ya nuts like

Chorus: Dreams, dreams, dreams of fucking an R & Dick (dreams of fucking and R& Dreams, dreams, dreams, dreams of fuckin and R& Dreams, dreams of fuckin position to go to shower pissin I made my Intro getting fucked in the Pinto now Im skin deep in da Lexus Jeep peep da Queen sista if I would fuck wit Mista they'd be lickin blackberry molasses out my asses Jason who da fuck time ya wastin I got no patience for little dick tastin I'd rather go Solo so I can get some Heaven and be the fuck out After Seven All for One and One for All I swear to God I'd never fuck with none of yall and if ya Immature than Im out the door I'm on fire gettin head by the Harlem Boys Choir.

Repeat Chorus

I couldn't find a mall with Kenny Lattimore Montell Jordan ain't scorin Tevin Campbell niggas like to shamble make him an example with this pussy sample her we go you didn't know Joe was my hoe Tony Rich my bitch I got the 112 nuts to bust so just open wide and when Im done give me a high five.

Repeat Chorus

You can touch me and tease me as if my name was Case We got to drink a pace for me to participate don't playa hate you didn't school with me Im icin Bryson that dude down with Groove Theory Repeat chorus til fades