

Mr. Lil One, Lipstick

feat. Sicc Made

(Mr. Lil One)

Talkin

Yeah, you know how we do
Lil Uno, and I brought my homie

Sicc Made

We're gonna break down

To all the bitches

And all the hoes

Here we go

Rappin

I got plenty of hoes

Freaky little 20 year olds

Centerfolds, callin on the cellular phone

They pluck, hook it up and get freaky

It's all good girl, where you wanna meet me

She said night life, and bring pornos

Bring your home boys, I got my home girls

Wanna fuck all night and get nasty

Lil One can you please come and spank me

That's affirmative, ten four

Let me come and do you like a nickelbag hore

I love the way you moan every time that we bone

I love the dirty thoughts that you put ip in my dome

I love the way you wiggle every time I'm in the middle

I love the way you fuck when you're fuckin wit the Little

I love the way you keep it on the lo lo

And never let a mothafucka know know

(Chorus: Mr. Lil One)

I love the way you up on your lipstick

Baby can you suck on my big stick

I love the way you lick on your lips

I love the way you move when you strip

(2x)

(Siccmade)

Well it's that lowridin

Young thug Sicc Made

It's a trip man

So many hoes to get play

Mr. Lil put me up on the game

So it's mine time to shine

For the fortune and fame

And trust me when I shine

Cause I'm always gonna glisten

Wreckin mics in my pad

Spittin out some playalistic

Bitches, I ain't givin up no shorts and no losses

Collectin my cheddar, organize like crime bosses

Your lose is my gain and I still maintain

Got to dykes in the back takin two dicks to the brain

Sounds insane, my thought is that you dispise

Most of the time I'm too high to realize

How trifflin this hoes be

Actin like they knows me

Bitch don't know shit

Except a smack from the n-u-t

So to say but that's the way it is

In that Diego, California, Biatch

(Chorus)

(Mr. Lil One)
I remember a day
Saturday, TJ
You were all up on a mothafuckin Ese
Wigglin your ass every time that I passed
Givin me some look, like some dick up in your ass
Dance wit the Devil, the level's outrageous
When my niggas slip and my dawg Macadascious
Don't act like you don't know
Cause me and you both, know you're a hoe
So I remain insane
Better watch your mouth when it comes to my name
Game's for the players, but I be a coach
Every where I go bitches givin up the chonch
Askin me Lil' can you come across me
Just like Slide, can you foundle me and floss me
Double cross me, hang, dead
Keep up on your knees and play wit my head

(Chorus)