

# Mr. Sancho, Do You Remember

(Chorus 2x: Mr. Sancho)  
Do you remember (member)  
When we used to be down (be down)  
Together as one for some fun  
Then I'm down, then I'm out

(Verse 1)  
Come on baby let me see you lick the tip  
Gotta be a little wet before I'm in the clit  
I got your top down baby, squeeze them tits  
Cause I want a little bounce when you wiggle it  
Shake it baby cause I wanna kick it and I made it  
Where your honey bunny be, he won't hate it  
He'll just wanna play with it  
Blow you out like a candle stick  
Cause that's how it is in this biz  
Fulfillin' women's fantasy's and movin' to another trick  
I know how it is in this biz  
And ridin' with no jimmy 'cause I'm cautious of another kid  
Easily she's movin' south, easily she pulls it out  
Easily she opens her mouth, I gladly let it all out

(Chorus 2x)

(Verse 2)  
How many licks does it take till you get to the cream  
of you dreams? Do you know what I mean?  
In between the sheets producin' all this heat  
Making you for weak, going at it for a week  
You scream, so you thought, sittin' in the dark  
We about to embark, but don't love me from my heart  
is small, don't abuse it or you lose it  
Don't get to attached and don't get shot like you did

Only suffer, make your life tougher  
And you'll regret hookin' up with this thugsta  
Think of me when you take your back seat  
X is the best in the west girl you gotta confess  
Yes, I relive all my stress  
Comin' back for more, put your heart to the test  
Nevertheless you gotta address mami your blessed  
And you know I really love it when I bust into your chest, yes

(Chorus 2x)

(Verse 3)  
Many gorgeous ladies on these Diego streets  
Hey pretty Mexi come an kiss me, come an roll mami  
Cause I'm a soldier see come and bone mami  
Roll up and blow some tree's, that's all it's gonna be  
Don't get mad homey, cause your hyna looking at me  
Chose me over you and it's plain to see  
You better stop asking question's cause I'm not here to threaten'  
Your relationship cause I'm teaching a lesson  
Sometimes I don't know what to do when your not by my side  
Sometimes I don't know what to do when I can't see your face on my mind  
But I do know what to do when I need some bump and grind  
Gotta take a trip to your house when your honey's out  
So that I can hit and split, put it in you and out

(Chorus 2x)