

# Mystikal, Dick On The Track

&lt;mystikal talking&gt;  
Hey there, Sup boo?  
Whats happenin?  
Come holla at me  
Naww come here, Yuh I got somthin for you  
Its gon make ya say Ungh  
I aint sayin nothin, Yall jus playin  
Comere, why you actin like that?  
Naw for real, come ere tho, Mmm hmmmm

&lt;mystikal&gt;  
You got that fire  
Aint to fly, But When I jus walked by ya  
Hands at your side, Dont you know I aint your average buya  
I thought you live on the twelve-hundred block on Tecnuique  
By tha studio apartments, right off 70 street  
She said ya, How do you know that?  
I said you live next door to my friend  
Her name tazra  
She said, Oh you know tim?  
I said ya we use ta kick it man, What about it?  
She said no thats cool, Thats my girl  
Dont take it how it sounded  
She said you mean  
I said who told ya?  
me and you can make music, dats kinda what im hopin for  
movin like im automated  
what we bakin?  
mixin, blendin and twisted  
tha neighbors gonn be listenin  
She said Slow down baby, movin kinda swift  
Besides we just met I usually dont get down like this  
I said Dont even trip I got you!  
She said, You sure?  
I said Yup I got to!

&lt;chorus&gt;  
Put tha dick on tha track, and make em sang  
Put the needle to the grove x2  
Them otha niggaz aint gonna do what i do!

&lt;mystikal&gt;  
When i hit ya with tha tenor  
Say sapreno  
When your moanin  
we aint gonna stop makin racket  
Till in the mornin  
I say baby kick it wit me all nite  
safe sex, like pot holder on my mic!  
Commin thru the woofer, In your speaker  
when we freakin, I can see you gettin hot  
why you weakinin? Climaxin  
While im rappin  
Whats my name, and who its for?  
dats what im askin  
spitin like wax  
all over 64 tracks  
remember shock ta knock you sax  
symbols, and high hats  
gettin nasty with the music  
to be funky like a bass line  
Disregard it and get ya good sing  
Aint no red lights, When i take mine

Im havin sexual intercourse with the chorus  
screamin! hot vocals got your adlibs gettin hoarse  
sweatin the whole session, your circuits burnt  
She said baby dont beat it down no more  
Its just the second Verse!

&lt;chorus x2&gt;

&lt;mystikal&gt;

First time I laid eyes on ya I was like zaaam  
Tell me, girl where you goin? whats your name?  
she said Pam  
and I think its only better that you know who I am  
Im the man they make high, like the melophones in southern japan  
the way I work my aucustics, aint no comparin  
very rough and aggressive when i lay em  
Huffin and puffin, Right when I see em  
Ya breakin it down so scandalouz  
She got me thinkin, when else  
Im touchin ya like a massager  
Ill be bustin off soon as ya touch me in  
you can hear It through the soundproof booth  
Fuckin up the roof!  
Dont stop, she on top  
And im watchin em jiggle  
no more preachin and minglin  
She pregnant with my singer  
I dont be kissin and tellin  
But its gotta be told  
Now im 500 dollas short  
unless we got married, I wed till I was old  
To infinite, Im plannin our future  
Its jus gonn be me, you, nobody else, MIne and Mystikal Junior!

&lt;chorus x4, then in background till fade&gt;

&lt;Mystikal talking&gt;

How that feel?  
Com here, Take dem headphones off  
Turn around little baby  
I put tha dick on the track, ya feel me  
Its like when i get on the track  
I have sex with it, I make out with it  
We make woopie, we do the nasty  
Anyone wanna jus jump on and rush it?  
Im gonna spend time wit you  
I aint quitin halfway