Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Thicky Thick Girl

(Chorus)

See now you could be a lady or a bitch girl

But still, Your thicky thicky thicky

Lookin like a lolli-pop waitin for the lick girl (for real)

Your thicky thicky thicky

Remind me of my 6-4 waitin at the switch girl

Your thicky thicky thicky

Could it be a crime that im waiting to commit girl? (come on)

Your thicky thicky thick

Murphy Lee-

So basically I'm a joke right?

Look me in my eyes and tell me if you don't lie

When are you that shoes untied before you know it method

First step we getting naked, pants gone in 20 seconds

It's gettin hectic

Reckage is likea hoopty with insurance

But it seems im behind schedule with bra troubles twistin

& pullin

Im like shorty help me (come on)

Help me (pretty please) don't blow my high, cause I'm too horny

She giggles and gives a horny smile...

so i take advantage

Kissing in gentle places tryin to get myself established

I'm comfortable, wanna be in that moe

With no control

Concentrating on my every lick her every blow

Yep I'm still cold

But cooler than 2 below

And now I got that wrong in the past You'll never know

IT'S ON

Put my penis in accurate

Just rélaxing it

Now it's my time to party like the lunatics at a national

(Chorus)

Ali-

Now comes first like the front porch and the polo sports shirts

Skirts there they are thats the one cause Im far

From Average Lane with that " What's your name? " game

I'm stormin on your brain like a surgeon in the rain

Take the fame if u can

Watch me wrap like saran

All up in these sheets

Now u on me like a tan

Keeping me like a van

In reverse that's the worst

Playa curse put up on me now

We spreadin on my hommies like a germ

Watch me turn into captain kill a hoe

Fill a hoe strong

Watch me last long like a penny broke many motels

i got a rich coupon

I'm doing dismounts on foutons

Comin out like Key won

I feel like ceramic in a hammoc

God damn it

Thats my words

Oohs and Aahs Slurred like a verb

Someone acting like an ass like a metaphor

Now I'm headed for the highways

75 southways

(Chorus)

Selling shit out to they ears Hot tones and telephones Just to get they bezzle home Gonna watch my bedrock like flinstones Son too strong Try to smoke your sack is fatty sonic Drive me nuts like planters Harpin a nigga like offalana(swish) I ban ya from the smoke house church Who you think you fuckin with? Trying to play me like Jim Carrey Pull some dumber and dumber shit Stomp me like a step show (grab ho) Then i let go (throw) split That ass like g-strings up on these rat hoes i pose as a threat to hit any one of these niggas rats Split some game and get them burnt Gonna watch this tag team like free bird Say the word I be at rats with all my partners Straight loungin with a pocket full of rubbers and have it bouncin go make the announcment Smoke like dynamite the good times Want both girls like prime time Want real highs and thick thighs take pride in my stylin Head bustin you be drivin Got 'em bangin the walls so hard te neighbors callin Asking you whats

(Chorus) *begins*

Going on over there Sounds like you guys are going CRAZY Going going gone

(Chorus) x2