Petey Pablo, Giv it up

Now ever since I was a little girl

I had a feeling of a naughty girl coming out of me Now that I'm a little bit older, it's hard to control her

Petey whatcha got for me

[Chorus: girl]

You turn me on and I like it

Wanna get it on but I just can't

Give it up, give it up, give it up, baby

You got it goin' on and I like it

Wanna take you home but I just can't

Give it up, give it up, give it up, baby

[Verse 1]

6 feet 1, thick as a motherfucker

Sex symbol to some, freaky as a motherfucker

I don't need 'em all but I will lick some

And I don't gotta be that drunk neither motherfucker

Fuck money, I ain't gotta floss to fuck

All I gotta do is let her touch it to fuck her mind up

Peanut butter, caramel

Like 'em brown like a Reese cup

Pantie like paper and I usually tear the paper up

West coast women are a lot different from the East coast

Silicone titty, big nipples, only red bone

I know what they want see I know how to talk to 'em

And I know they want me to slip it in the back door

Only thing slow about me, I got some Luther

You just need to hold on

I ain't tryin' to hurt ya mama

I know it's your first time, tryin' to take it easy on ya

Speak for itself, whatcha think shorty

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

(Girl) You like it daddy

(Petey) I like it like this

(Girl) I feel excited daddy

(Petey) Do you like it like that

(Girl) I'm so delighted daddy

(Petey) I like it like this

(Girl) From the front to back but I can't give it up

(Girl) Now how you like it daddy

(Petey) I like it like this

(Girl) I feel excited daddy

(Petey) Do you like it like that

(Girl) I'm so delighted daddy

(Petey) I like it like this

(Girl) From the front to back but I can't give it up

Verse 2 - Petey Pablo

Everybody wanna take a ride wit' a bad boy

I don't know what it is about you and bad boys

Bad boys do bad things, we got bad names

But y'all girls love us to death, I don't understand

Is it the way that we wear our clothes

Pants low by our assholes, hats turned back like so

Smokin on ganja, bullet holes in the escalade door, I don't know

But whatever it is that turns y'all on, keep turning me on

So as the world turns...

But you gon' learn, keep playin with fire and you will get burned

See I can lie to ya and make it sound fly to ya

But I choose to tell you this up front

We ain't good for nothin' but a night of good fuckin' and suckin'

So you might wanna pass us up, I said

[Chorus x2]