Ras Kass, Dreams 2... (Where My Bitches At?)

Intro: Ras Kass

That's some real shit Sometimes I be watching, you know what I'm saying, the little videos and shit. I just be trying to imagine them bitches fuck faces, you know? I can't help it dog, I got dreams too (what) Yo Doo Wop, what's wrong with a nigga? Tell B.I.G. rest in peace

Verse One: Ras Kass

As I sit back relax drinkin Alize and 'Yak (Cognac) And lust over R& B bitches with wide gaps I fantasize at night if I can up Lauryn Hill Just to show her how that thing really feel It's really ill what the dilly with T-Boz and Chili? I'd rather have this big dick than a Big Willie Cause TLC know they love Scrubs I fuck Left Eye in the passenger seat of my man VW Bug Wanna G Alliyah But Mya look flyer BIG said she looked scary but I'd still fuck Mariah Shanice is a piece plus the pussy is deep Kelly Price look aight but she to obese To say the least Veronica's skins is in the top ten Don't need a dildo to break Monifah shit again Deborah Cox is hot let me lick that pussy up I had a crush on you since MTV The Cut I'm just chinky eyed chocately cute The girl is mine me and Monica knockin' da boots As Brandy too crew

She like it wow from the back Getting her braids pulled while her ass get smacked

Remember Fresh Prince, Tatyana Ali

Now she old enough to pee so now she old enough for me homey Late night with a fifth of JD's whisky

'Cause I gotta be pissy drunk to fuck that bitch Missy

Chorus: Doo Wop (repeat 4X)

Where my bitches at? From the front to back I wanna hit that

Verse Two: Ras Kass

Fuck some Taco Bell, " Yo quiero Jennifer Lopez " Fat ass dough legs I switch my last name to Ropez It's true, I love 702 Divine got hazel eyes, bang em blind like Mr Magoo Erykah Badu is cool but 'Dre is my dog Got the Spice Girls taking turns hummin' my balls Tell me what's the Total when the niggas attract Kima and Keisha in a menage with Pam and Da Brat Has to escape Xscape they was trying to rape me Raven Symone is statutory wait until she 18 I'd bang all 3 cuties from Blaque, believe that Without make-up Elusion is wack like two fuckin sleestacks Chante Moore fly though but she probably know Tae-Bo Destiny's Child is wild plus I want to try 4, wait Who's them five white bitches wearing pink, hah My bad that's them 'niggas' N'Sync

I'd bang Les Nubians from France to the Motherland Stretch Mona Lisa like a rubber band with no rubber man Faith is off limits but Mary J can get it Them big ass lips known to cold suck a good dit-ick One little black ass core but I like my chickens extra crispy Slide down Whitney and her mom Sissy But Bobby probably kill so chill Had Tamia walking wobbly stealing meals from Grant Hill

Chorus