

Sir Mix-A-Lot, Sprung On The Cat

SPOKEN

Brothers, we've messed over our sisters for years
(years and years)

I said for years

But now we're being messed over

I said now we're being messed over

You done fell in love with the cat

You know what I'm talking about "The Cat"

It'll get ya

RAP

Meow, meow, the cat will get ya

If you let it get wit' ya

Some brothers wanna spend alotta money

Just to get a little honey

But the honey gets runny when the money's funny

'Cause I'm hipped an' a brother like Mix don't slip

'Cause them girls will put that cat right on ya

And don't say I didn't warn ya

Go down to the beach

See the girls in bikini's

Wonder why you don't see me, brothers (Yeah)

Should I preach (Preach, preach)

Awreit, back to the beach

A O.G. from the hood

Went down to the beach but his game was weak

Met a sweet thing named Yolanda

She had the go mo-mo's on her brand new Honda

So my boy stepped up with a gangsta pitch

Better come on an' get wit' dis

A forty-dog in his hand and he's saggin'

But pretty soon the cat's goan tag him

Later that night, Yolanda got busy in the back

Of his big black Cadillac

The next day, the O.G. wasn't playin' no ball

'Cause he took her to the mall

Buyin' everything from skirts to boots

Oh, speakin' a boots, yeah he knocked 'er boots

But in the end another fool got jack

'Cause he was sprung on the cat

Sprung on the cat, check it out

There's a brother named Dave in a Corvette

Had a job at the U.P.S.

I ain't dissin' 'cause U.P.S. pays money

But Dave wants to kick it with the honeys, huh

He shoulda got 'em a girl 'n' settle down

But Dave wants to get around

Put the top down on the 'vette

Hit the south side of Seattle

Lookin' for sex

Got a full pack of Seagrams under the seat

And boom, there it is...three freaks

Thick, walkin' with a natural switch

And Dave starts getting that itch, huh

You know a 'vettes only got two seats

But Dave wasn't listening to me

All three of them jumped in the car

Hit Red Lobster and went straight to the bar

But them drinks ain't cheap out there son

Five dollars for one of them daiquiris

And Dave was treatin'

And the girls was sure 'nuff eatin'

Two hundred dollars worth of fish

And Dave wants to make a little wish

A little something that he'd seen in a porno movie

Play BBD and said do me
At Daves house they left him in a cold sweat
He gave 'em the keys to the 'vette
Ooh, that's the wrong move, black
You must be sprung on the cat
Sprung on the cat
Sprung on the cat
Old girl named Joyce tried to put that cat on me two weeks ago
You mean she DID put that cat on you, you're talkin' to
Attitude, be straight with me man
I'm cruisin incognito
850i with the smoked out windows
An' I'm thinkin' I'm raw
When it comes to girls I done seen it all
Then along came a girl named Joyce
She had a black Corniche Rolls Royce
At the stop sign she did something with her tongue
Could Mix be sprung?
Her cat was calling me
And I started rolling slowly
Pulled up to the bumper
'Cause I wants to thump her
So she pulls up into Texaco
And I roll up slow and jump in the Rolls
Now I'm checkin' out the body
This hotty gotta body 'n' I wanna get naughty
Followed her to the motel
Yes, motel, I'm too cheap for a hotel
Room deuce deuce deuce and it's time to get loose
I dipped in the juice
So what's up with the Rolls
Checked the registration
And the Rolls was stole
Baby girl tried to break with my keys and gat
But I ain't sprung on the cat
Don't pet the cat, if you just met the cat
If you're sprung on the cat
You might as well eat the cat
Sprung on the cat
Sprung on the cat
Maharaji over there all quiet
I think Maharaji be eatin' the cat
How 'bout Attitude Adjuster
Attitude, you eatin' the cat or what?
I think it's Critical Mass
Critical Mass be suckin' on that cat
Yo, P.L.B. I know you eatin' somethin'
ME? What you snackin' on??