

## **SheDaisy F/ Rascal Flatts**

### **"Keep it in Your Pants, Tucked Away"**

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(I thought I oughta tell you, better yet warn you)

Keep it in your pants, tucked away

Yo, check this out

[ VERSE 1: MC Peaches ]

Yo, I'm the Peach and I came to say  
Keep it in your pants, tucked away  
And to the ladies in the house, watch your back  
Cause if you thought it was a treat, well, it ain't jack  
Step like a queen, take your respect  
If they treat you like booty, load up the tec  
Spray em like a roach or school em like a young boy  
To bring joy, bring em like a fool's toy  
In any case, let the nigger know  
You're not the hottie to be played like a little hoe  
It's time for us to take control  
Put papers in our pockets and strength in our soul  
I am woman, I get recognition  
And premonitions from woman intuition  
So if you wanna step like a 'Q', step  
Cause I demand respect

Keep it in your pants, tucked away  
(Word is bond)

Yo, check this out

[ VERSE 2: MC Peaches ]

Yeah, listen up as I start to progress  
Keep your hands off the butt and the chest  
Ladies in the house don't go for that  
If he's rollin with a crew, yo, I got your back  
Step as a Nubian, be real proud  
If he treats you like butt, scream on him loud  
Train him like a dog or beat him like a rug  
Start to bug like you was on a drug  
In any case, let the nigger see  
You're a Nubian queen and you're proud to be  
See, it's time for us to take control

Put papers in our pockets and strength in our soul  
I am woman, the creator of man  
And, the other hand cleans the other hand  
But if you wanna go like a go cart, go  
At least now you know

Keep it in your pants, tucked away  
(Word is bond)

Yo, check this out

[ VERSE 3: MC Peaches ]

Hm, take 3 as the rhyme continues  
I saw it happen in many a venue  
Fellas in the house, one thinks he's all that  
Steps up wrong and he gets smacked  
Good for his ass, don't take shit  
If he try to get loud, get proud and flip  
Flip him like a flapjack or an applejack  
Go get him back, hit him with a funky track  
In any case, let the nigger feel  
You're not a toy to be played, you're the real deal  
(Ladies) so let's take control  
Put more papers in our pockets and strength in our soul  
I am woman and you are not  
I could never ever got get or get got  
So push on if you disagree with me  
Just remember, you heard it from the P

Keep it in your pants, tucked away  
(And my word is bond)

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