

Sir Mix**"Lot SLEEPIN WIT MY FONK"**

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How can a brother like Mix get played on?

Used to get my fade on, now I'm sprayin Raid on

Tryin to keep my game buck proof

Salt-N-Pepa said +Shoop+, now my girl done cut loose

One down, too many more to go

But when did my game slip, bro?

Cause I can't stand when a man reads my game plan

Took my number, two girl, then ran

Uhhh, now she got a brother named Dexter

In a drop-top, rollin down Gessler

But I'm the biggest mack in this town

Lose one girl and muthafuckas wanna trip now

Feel me, cause I'm about to get real, see

Mad suckas wanna get 'em up wit me

Get back, cause I bought me a big gat

Now I got him on flat back

Back to the brother named Dexter

Feelin kinda proud I betcha, but I won't let cha

Brag to the suckas in the hood though

When you's a black man lookin like Fabio

So when my girl comes back

Tryin to get nasty n' make Dr. Richard get fat

Get me sprung, you wish you could

Now Mix gotta get wit Dexter's goods

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Don't funk with my fonk

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

That's a no-no, partner

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Mmm-hm

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Mista Dexter is kinda feelin like a hero

Watch Mix-a-Lot put him on zero

Hit the streets in my Benz

I'm lookin for Dexter's girlfriend

If he got mine, I'm about to get his

Cause that's the way it is in the mack biz

Dexter's girl said she was his wife

So now I gotta hit him with the mack knife

So I pulled up (uhh!) tough, to get my mack on

Baby girl tryin to show a little back bone

But it's all good when she's seen

That white 500 sittin in the front

And get dressed, c'mon we gotta head west

You can tell Mix what you wanna do next

She said roll on down to the Edgewater Inn

Aw, Mix done done it again

A gut check, operatin on the suspect

The object to make a girl's sex flex

Baby starts to squiggle n' squirm

And watch out baby, cause it's my turn

Now I'm takin baby back home

The rendezvous is straight ON

Cause this is the game that I'm playin

Now Dexter's bout to start sayin ...

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Don't funk with my fonk

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

I done told ya, boy

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Gotta watch it, Dexter!

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Now I'm feelin like a champ, bumpin my amps

Rollin wit a pocket full o' green stamps

Picked up the cellular, callin my main thang

But the phone just rang

Uh oh! Paranoia got me trippin

Am I slippin or is another brother spittin?

Backtrackin my game, I remember one loose end

Everybody's seen my Benz

Damn, now I'm pullin on my goatee

Jealousy'll make my enemies snitch, see

Too many mack rhymes, too many mack lines

Now it seems I'm about to get mine

Walk into the crib-ah

Check in like Virgil Tibbs-ah

Lookin up under the bed fah evidence of Dexter

Wonderin, wonderin if ...

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Don't funk with my fonk

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

I done told ya, boy

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

It's a step, partner

[Somebody, been sleepin wit my fonk]

Now walk it on down

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