

**Sisqo F/ LuvHer****"Not Tonight"**

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I know a dude named Jimmy used to run up in me  
Night time pissy drunk off the henny rimmy  
I didn't mind it, when he fucked me from behind  
It felt fine, 'specially when he used to grind it  
He was a trick when I sucked his dick  
Used to pass me bricks, credit cards and shit  
Suck him to sleep, I took the keys to the jeep  
Tell him "I'll be back," go fuck with some other cats  
Flirtin', gettin' numbers, in the summer, hoe hop  
Raw top in my mans drop  
Then this homey Jimmy, he's scremain "Gimme,"  
Lay me on my back, bustin' nuts all in me  
After ten times we fucked, I think I bust twice  
He was nice, kept my neck filled with ice  
Put me in Chanel's, kept me out nice  
Cold suckin' his dick, rockin' tha mike  
It was somethin' about this dude I couldn't stand  
Somethin' that coulda made his ass a real man  
Somethin' I wanted, but I never was pushy  
the motherfucker never ate my pussy

Chorus: I don't want dick tonight, eat my pussy right  
Uh, uh, uh, uh Lil' Kim, Lil' Kim, bring it to me now

I know a dude named Ron Doo push a Q  
Had a wild crew on Flatbush and Avenue U  
Had a weedspot, used to pump African black  
He used to, seal his bag so his workers wouldn't cap  
I used to see him, in the tunnel, with fuckers at dawn  
Whisper in my ear he wanna get his fuck on  
I dug him, so I fucked him, it wasn't nuttin'  
He wanted me to suck him, but I didn't, I aint frontin'  
The sex was wack, a four stroke creep  
I jumped on his dick, rode his ass to sleep  
He called next week, askin' why I aint beep him  
"I thought your ass was still sleepin."  
He laughed, told me he bought a new Path  
Could he come over right fast and fuck my pretty ass?  
I'll pass, nigga the dick was trash  
If sex was record sales you would be double plat  
The only way you seein' me is if you eatin' me

Downtown taste my love like Horace Brown  
Tryin' to impress me with your five G stones  
I give you ten G's nigga if you leave me alone,  
screamin'

#### Chorus

The moral of the story is this  
You aint lickin' this, you aint stickin' this  
And I got witnesses, ask any nigga I been with  
They aint hit shit till they stuck they tongue in this  
I aint with that frontin' shit  
I got my own Benz, I got my own ends, immediate  
friends  
Me and my girls rock worlds, some big niggas  
Fuck for car keys, and double digit figures  
Good dick I cherish, I could be blunt  
I treat it like it's precious, I aint gonna front  
For limp dick niggas, that's frontin' like they willy  
Suck my pussy till they kill me, you feel me?

#### Chorus

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