Wu-Tang Clan "Black Shampoo"

Visit "Black Shampoo" on MotoLyrics.com

[U-God]

Hard days of work

You had a hard day at work baby

I want you to sit down, relax

While I soak you in my mentals

Backrub style, watch this, yo, yo

Massage, peppermint oil, shampoo and pears

Cinnamin, aloe, natural for you hair

So lather the soap, coconut conditioning

Honey lather, blood flowing, love glistening

Motion lotion, breeze, over the ocean

Lovers, bath crystals, lovers bun scrubbers

Hot milk bath, steam shower rubbing

These will splash long loving in your oven

Make it off, break it off, till it gets soft

Passion fruit, pussy cat, want to touch it off

In and out, rapers patients, Hershey's Kisses get a style

Stress reliever soak your feet, air them out

Brain message, think about pink

Stress relieving, no dishes in the sink

Upper lower, left, right, neck don't play

Back rub, count on, take me away

Waterfall beads, streams, plush and lavish

Come with me through all the damn madness

Night breeze at sea, sipping tea

You and your queen melodies, and trees, 85 degrees

Jet skis breeze

Scraping water on chocolate, butter scotch flowers

Vapor action, tropical sunshower

Baby powder, relax, feel for an hour

Sand suntan, snuggled up snug

Snowey days, fireplace, oriental rug

Thugs, lay on the couch, pull it out, perfect balance

Chemical stimuli, two tokes off the chalace

Complete silence, what surround us

Whats the finest, wrapped in cold sheets

Vanilla apple heat, loop played jazz music, coffee

pillow sleeps

Breakfast in bed, early morning sun treats Sunset level, suprise sunrises, hell Lay on the couch, while I clip your toenails Dreams of peaches and cream steam secret spells Soft spoken gospel, Barry White acapell Violin, good medicine, sound swell Sunshine like, the right, without the hell Taste sugar, wise storm steam stick Slowdance drink, like nights over Egypt Having, stabbing, calm chilling now we rolling Company, ice cream licking now we holding Gentle force, warm tingle of the golden Open loose, ice cubes, kiss your belly Alcohol, palm trees, peanut butter jelly Almond twirl, fantastic melodies Soon, taste these spoons Wiping me with toon, fly wine, prize storm Now it's high noon, rasberry spices Cherry breath, drink from the mountain, sip the very best Sounds of the shore, every winter is a war

Paradise life, recipe now pour
Musicness, model, gentle mental
Wash away your sorrow, fantasy Allah
Put the message in the bottle
Carry you through, the threshold, do my duty
Happy ending, go to rest Sleeping Beauty
Yo, this is that body shop shit
Love love slam
Edible underwear, champagne, bubble bath
Have your snack on that ass that
Know what I mean?
Massaging these melodies
Put that gangsta shit on the shelf
Blow winds, blow, through your hair
Sea breeze sticks and shit

Right right

[Method Man]
When your around boo
Come and chop this mother fucking beat you stank ass
trick

Visit Wu-Tang Clan page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.