

Xzibit

"Fuckin' You Right"

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Listen to this, I'm just tryna do this for us
You know what I'm sayin'
You scream at the top of your fucking lungs
Yeah, I'm just tryna do this hard work
And get this good between us baby, yeah

Look, Samantha, Loraine, Monica, Veronica
Veronica, she treated my dick like a harmonica
How you think I learned how to twist it and turn
Ya back until it's broke, make you feel it in your throat

It was Pamela, Linda, Keisha, Nicole
Had me fuckin' while I was drivin' on cruise control
Can't wait to get it home and teach it all to you
Look I'm just tryna be the best, I'm doin' it all for you

You know that thing with the peanut butter
My Brooklyn bitch said fuck untyin' the ropes it's faster
with a box cutter
I know you love the way I'm diggin' you out
But always wanna fuckin' argue so let's figure this out

I'm just tryna make you happy bitch
Who's there for you anytime you get in the mood for
suckin' a dick
I took the time out to find out what ya like
You bust fifteen nuts, wanna get up and fight, so look

You should thank of all the bitches that I have in my life
All the experience I'm gettin' got me fuckin' you right
Never took time to see it and plus
All you thinkin' 'bout is yourself, I'm thinkin' for us

You love the way I beat it down when I come in the
house
And all in ya mouth, the bedroom, kitchen and couch
You should thank all of the bitches that I have in my life
All the experience I'm gettin' got me fuckin' you right

It was Gina, Julie, Renee, Ty and Tammy
Made me spend some extra days in Miami
Candy, Trisha, Priscilla, Melissa

Showed X to the Z it's better with three

Who could fuck your ass better than me

(Psst)

I think not, hard knock the cock, welcome to my sweat shop

I pick locks made by NFL, NBA, NHL, fuck all day

You could say I didn't do this shit

Unsatisfied bitches gotta go out and chase the dick

And that's just not the thing to do

So I learn new shit from the next bitch and teach it to you

Now don't you love it how I shove it baby

(Hell yeah)

When we be fuckin' and we thuggin' baby

(Hell yeah)

The way I hit it when I pump it baby

(Hell yeah)

And don't I spit it when I bust it baby

(Hell yeah)

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You should thank all of the bitches that I have in my life

All the experience I'm gettin' got me fuckin' you right

I insist that we fuckin' on videotape

Just in case a bitch lose face and try and call rape

If you know somethin' that might excite up our late night

Got an open invite to lay us a pipe

Make ya head feel like your wet, warm and tight

I'll go from all night till the sun turn bright

Two wrongs don't make it right bitch, no need to cheat

(Pussy just a piece of meat, another means to eat)

Big Tray D told me that, as a matter of fact

You only tell me that you love me when you're flat on your back

You wanna leave me now bitch, my fuckin' feelings is hurt

Why am I the only one that's tryna make this work

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