

# Ying Yang Twins f/ Busta Rhymes, Free, Lil' Scrappy, Missy Elliott "Wait Remix"

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Remix, Free  
Remix, Busa Bus  
Missy  
Lil Scrappy, Let's go

[Lil' Scrappy]

Hey Shorty, I like the way you ass it up  
I'm only whisperin' cause I'm just tryin to fuck  
Ooooh, go' head move that ass  
Give a G a chance and let me clog the gap in ya pants  
I can tell you a freak by the way that you dance  
Yeah, a Triple AAA man  
I'm-a grown man, you heard me  
You fuckin' with a grown man, hold your legs up baby  
Scream my name like a fan, Shh you ain't got nuttin' to  
say  
Hol' on lil' baby its o-kay-kay-kay  
Ahh, some say I'm wrong for fuckin a nigga bitch  
The same niggaz that do the same shit  
Suck my dick quick, gettin' it rich quick  
Take this good ass thuggin' and help the nice dick  
I'm +lcy+ like +Gucci+, I'm bussin' a ousie  
Go on in the pussy, I don't fuck wit the booty  
When I'm in the bed still carry my tool-y  
Do the ?Parresale? Ten and make a porno movie  
I'm +groovy+, like motherfuckin +Austin+  
Look at all the D bras and draws as I'm droppin'

[Hook]

This is the Wait Remix  
This is the Wait Remix  
Hey Girl, this is the Wait Remix  
'Cause you couldn't get enough  
Like B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough

Yo, Free

[Free]

Hey, how ya doing little dirty, let me whisper in ya ear  
Tell ya some shit you might like to hear  
Got a nice little pussy and my ass poke out  
Automatically, I can ride a dick, no doubt  
I'm known for getting all the haters mad  
I can go slow, but go crazy fast  
I give amazing head  
Backside a lil' softer than a baby's ass  
Now that's wild soft  
I'll let a rich nigga hit it on his golf course  
I got a young dude open, that was my fault  
I let him see me in my bra and my boy shorts  
Now for the freaks in here, it's the remix  
Puttin' down with the Ying Yang Twinz  
Last night, I fell in love with an O.G  
He crept up on me and this was he told me  
He said

[Hook]

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B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
B-am, B-am, B-am, B-am  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Bussa-Bus baby  
Let me holla at ya, shorty

[Busta Rhymes]

Before I put my cup on yo ass  
You lookin' I could park my truck on yo ass  
Shorty, you should go ahead and clap that shit  
With yo' big ass makin' me wanna slap that shit  
You know what jump in my ride and let's slide  
I'm-a beat up the puddy and cook it with a fish filet fry  
Now its time to make you open wide  
Like a diamond, fuck like you ain't got no pride  
I love it hard, I take you and Alana outside  
Fuck you off the edge of the bed landslide  
That's right, the way you freaky I wanna Hang-Glide  
All on your edge, you tryin' to give me head in my ride  
Shhh, Wait, chill, shhh, quiet

Let me finish tellin' you what's goin on, okay?  
The way you like to do it, we can fuck to the song  
And I'm-a beat the pussy up, 'til it's time to get gone  
and before I can end, what I was sayin  
She was tryin' to put me onto to her friend  
I told her bring her, I'm warning you  
I once that said, "Wait 'til the both of you see my dick"

[Hook]

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Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough  
Couldn't get enough, couldn't get enough

[Missy "Misdemeanor" Elliott]

When I get up on the track, I'm-a talk a lot a shit  
Been a-around the world, I been seen plenty dicks  
Small ones, medium, grande baby  
One minute, two minute, no way baby  
Eat the nookie up, or eat the cookie  
I put the "Sugar on his tongue", and that a shut 'em up  
I take my clothes down like it's goin' down, like a show  
down  
Show him I can go for 12 rounds on the cold ground  
Hey nigga, let me slow it down  
Like a stripper on the pole, I can roll it round  
Now who that there wanna tear the nookie up  
You betta pull out ya cash, and put more than 50 up  
Cause this here chick ain't gonna let you beat it up  
You betta pull out ya cash, and more than 50 up  
Wait 'til you taste my..  
Wait 'til you taste my..  
Wait 'til you taste my..  
Wait 'til you taste my..  
You gonna love this good stuff!  
17dd

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