

50 Cent

"Baby If You Get On Your Knees"

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(50 cent)

Haha

Yo whoo kid man

Drop this shit man

I goota go man lets hurry up

Lets go man

Aah yeah

50 cent- g g g g g g g g g g g g g g g g g-unit haha

(adlibs)

(Chorus)

Baby if you get on your knees,

Put me in your mouth and suck me off

You know i got you

(X3)

(come on baby, just kiss it for me)

(just put it in your mouth)

(50 cent)

She was hesitant at first

Said she never did it before

As soon as i got her going

She was going like a pro

She went up and down

Like a merry go round

And.. round and round

And SPLASH

She's freaky freaky

When you get her in the bed

You need.. g's like me to get her to give you head

My con-ver-sation is stim-u-lating

She in room 10-19 in the Hilt' and waiting

She got a thing for ballas

I mean a thing for balls

And i had turned her ass out

So im the one she calls

On the cheek she kiss me and she tell me she miss me

Bein' 'round me got her used to drinkin don and cristy

I'ma special nigga

Look i'm used to blindin'

Keep that benz so clean and those three wheels shinin

(Chorus X3)

(can't be serious 4 in da mornin)

(Lloyd Banks)

Right in da mornin i rolled over
Guess who was over my shoulder
A pretty round, round (round)
Who just got finished goin downtown
But at night wit no lights
I have you wonderin
If it's a lightin bolt in your mouf
Or a glow-in-da-dark tongue ring
Banks needa ghetto chick
Set a nigga up wit ass
Sneak around till he fall asleep
Diggin in his stash
Leave wit everythin
Rob a benz, stacks and da grass
Ass so fat, she get handclaps when she pass
I ain't never had a girl but you can be my bottom bitch
I'd been around da world
We don't hit no kinda chicks
Range rover, neva sober, hennessey, vanilla soda
B-A-N-K dolla' sign bitch
I ain't here hopin that your baby daddy ova da shoulder
Banks don't associate wit no TRICKS
I'ma make it a G-Unit party
From the hotel lobby
And if you ain't tryin to freak off
Then go home BITCH
(CHORUS) (X3)
(Young Buck)
You know what i came to do
Let you put your lips on my dick
But don't tell nobody
You my mistress bitch
All your friends keep tellin you what to do
When you get me
Got to eat the nuts first
Like a hershey kisses
Bitch show me you miss me
Like i'm Pac or Biggie
She can be small as Eve
Or even big as Missy
I like it when them dikes
Endorage you ROUTE 6
Suck off thanks to 50 & B-Light, UNIT
Get your ass SUPLEXED
Tellin me to go down
I'm a P-I-M-P bitch
i bet you know now
Baby girl slow down
You make a nigga cum quick
When you closed your eyes
And make your tongue

Do a twist
You my 3 o'clock, lolipop
Kiss the last drop bitch
Walk around naked hoe
I met your ass topless
She finally found out
What young buck is 'bout
So give a nigga from the south
Some of that mouth
(CHORUS X3)
(come on girl, you know i got you)
Alright then you playas
That down on the dial right now
We gone to give ya
Some real good game dog
Official dog, magic wand & whoo kid
We gon to do something ya know we gonna to do
We gon' to soda-pop
Ya know wat i'm talkin bout if ya in tha game
So get ya soda poppin ready
Cuz we gon' soda-pop round here
CHUUUUCH

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