

50 Cent & G Unit "I Smell Pussy"

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You smell that? What's that?

I smell pussy

(Is that you Irv?)

I smell pussy

(Is that you Ja?)

I smell pussy

(Is that you Black?)

I smell pussy

(Is that you Tah?)

Y'all niggas is pussy

I'm falling out nigga now watch me

(Watch me)

Ain't nothing you can do to stop me

(Stop me)

Y'all niggas get so emotional

(Emotional)

You remind me of my bitch

It's not of my nature to make a commitment so let me
breathe

What she doesn't understand catch attitudes when I
leave her

Quite of probation just make it harder for me to accept
her as my own

She tries to tie up my phone and

I'm not at home she's thinking I'm not alone

Probably out tryin' to bone anything in the street

I let her know she can leave, I ain't tryin' to tie her up

But see it's hard to fuck wit' somebody after she
touches me

Mami, I'm not your regular nigga, I know the game

But I don't play by the rules I'm focusing on my moves

That way I will never lose

See I can tell by your shoes if you attracted to Bentleys
with 22's

You say I confuse you, play little trick with your head

Been catching feelings ever since the first time I slept
in your bed

I'm not here to tease you, mislead you with so your
dreams

I can't say I love you I don't know what that means
I'm a pimp

Girl, you know I like when you climb on top
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock
Take me to Ecstasy with out takin' Ecstasy

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When I first met her, I did anything to get her
Paid all her bills and filled her 'frigerator
Reminiscing on late nights when I tried to lay up
But couldn't get off 'cause your baby would stay up
She even crashed the whip tryin' to switch in the third
lane
That's when I realized this bitch was a bird brain
A pigeon writing her baby pops in the box in prison
Sing-Sing is where he been in

She in the Gucci tights and Fendi high heels
Baby wipes and cans of Enfamil
Motor Bikes and grams of fish scale
So 9 to 5 niggas was no frill
Turning young niggas with principals to old men with
debts
And all the prank calls was death threats
That bitch got the best sex all across the globe
And the bitch head game was out of control

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I wonder when I'm gone if you miss me
Or do you miss that Don Perignon and that Christy
I'm fuckin' wit' you
I'm feeling your shape, I'm feeling your eyes
Later on I'm feeling your ass and feeling your thighs
Sweetheart, you book smart and street-smart
I knew you was my type from the very, very start
I'm in to tongue kissing 4 play all day

Mamma ain't home so the noise is okay
ODB, you know he like it the raw way
Latex, safe sex, no hickeys on the neck
Now you are learning
The lords blesses make me wiser as the world's turning
My tongue touch the right spot, I'll have your toes
curling
Whether we just kicking it or we sexing
I'm a pro baby girl, I spit game to perfection
So when niggas make mistakes I correct 'em
And when niggas get out of line I check the man

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Yeah, don't think I forgot about your fat ass though Irv
You wanna run around takin' pictures like you
Puff Daddy and the Family, motherfucker
With that bitch, Charli Baltimore
Bitch look like she died last week pale as fuck
Paint her hair red
Think she gon' sell records tryin' to impersonate Pink
and shit
Bitch, punk-ass motherfuckers

All you motherfuckers get rolled on, nigga
Ain't no motherfucking, "Leave her alone 'cause she a
bitch"
Fuck that nigga, fuck all of it
But not you Ashanti, baby
You know how I feel about you, baby
Come on, come here, girl
C'mon gimme some love, girl
Fuck Irv Gotti, you know how me and you do, baby
You know they say I'm sexy now
Aye Irv, your momma got a thing for me

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