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Storm Deisel "Whatcha Wanna Do?"

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(Intro)

baby i know that you know that i got a girl, and you know that i know that you her best friend. ya know so what goes on in cancun stays in cancun, metaphorically speaking ya heard, so whatcha wanna do.

(Verse 1)

i'm feeling you baby and everything you represent. i like your stizzle there shorty you got a brother straight stuck on bent.

a big ol' j-lo booty with a halle berry face to match yeah a short light skinned cutie that any brother would love to catch mmm hmmm.

but i can't get down like that though i wanna hit it from the back give that ass a smack,

but i can't get down like that it ain't worth losing my slim for one piece of trim.

we can't get down like that i say it ain't right she says just tonight,

she says we're just friends your girl knows we're tight so don't be scared i won't bite alright.

(Chorus)

whatcha wanna do tell me what you wanna do i'm about to uh with you yeah i got a slimmy at home but i'm about to act a fool it's on you.

so whatcha wanna do tell me what you wanna do ain't no me and you already got a dime at home but i'm about to act a fool it's on you.

(Verse 2)

you got me grinnin' cause that thing sure do look good you got me fingernail biting cause you got thighs straight from the hood.

i ain't gonna front im'ma tell ya that my mind is playing tricks on me feels like a busta rhymes video your naked booty is where my eyes can see.

but i can't get down like that though i wanna hit it from the back give that ass a smack but i can't get down like that it ain't worth losing my slim for one piece of trim, we can't get down like that i say it ain't right she says just tonight,

she say we're just friends your girl knows we're tight, so don't be scared i won't bite alright.

(Chorus)

whatcha wanna do tell me what you wanna do i'm about to uh with you yeah i got a slimmy at home but i'm about to act a fool it's on you. so whatcha wanna do tell me what you wanna do ain't no me and you already got a dime at home but i'm about to act a fool it's on you.

(Rap)

ooooh weeee! baby tell me what you want girl butt so big that i can see it from the front. imagine me right in after you waxing it while i'm smacking you hoping i made a good impression, beneath the iced out chains, wife-beaters and tattoos it's the chest that your caressing when i'm moving up in ya, so you say you gotta man but i'm a felon, so it ain't no tellin' what jeff told helen holla.

(Chorus)

whatcha wanna do tell me what you wanna do i'm about to uh with you yeah i got a slimmy at home but i'm about to act a fool it's on you. so whatcha wanna do tell me what you wanna do ain't no me and you already got a dime at home but i'm about to act a fool it's on you.

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