

## Baby DC

### "U Stank"

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Luscious bitch, she is true  
But it's not nice to fool Mother Nature  
The proud mother of God, like all hoes  
Is, is jealous of her own shadow

Who is this young big tawny bitch  
Who wish to be queen for a day?  
Who would sacrifice the great grandsons  
An' daughters of her jealous mother?

By suckin' their brain until their ability  
To think was amputated  
By pimpin' their instincts until they were fat  
Horny an' strung out  
An' her right to be kept queen of the universe  
Who is this bitch?

You get somethin' for nothin' when you got to get the  
gas  
Spit the game in her ear, tell her get on the ave  
It's mind manipulation in every situation  
There's a pimp an' a ho  
Somebody roll this Dayton downhill

Takin' the easy way  
While the other brother say it should be this way  
Which one are you? 'Cause I was 'Born to Mack'  
Since the day of my birth, I was sworn to that

It's the P I M P that's in me  
You envy, how instantly I make ten G's  
An' never lift a finger, makes you wanna bring a  
Player to the show an' get your clown, Jerry Springer

Blame the consumers, how I look at life  
It's just another day in a hooker's life  
With no tricks, there's no pimpin'  
It's like drugs with no fiends, sex with no women

Down with the P Funk, F U N Kaich  
Down with the P Funk, P U

Down with the P Funk, F U N K  
Why not?

Let's funk until they smell it  
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)  
Let's funk until they smell it

I came through, the party was packed  
I saw three top notches, the rest was rats  
I could smell it, when I first touched down  
I saw yo' bitch, she wanna fuck right now

Quit actin' scared 'cause I just might get her  
Spend the night wit her, won't spend my life wit her  
My specialty is runnin' game  
But this ain't hide an' go get it, I ain't playin'

I'm on a constant pursuit of panties  
She said she had a man, I said, "Bitch, can he  
Stick dick to ya, give ya long slow strokes  
Or beat your pussy up 'til it smokes?"

Young girl lookin' brand new, told me what her man do  
Fake-ass nigga, she can't stand you  
I took advantage of her, nigga, fuck you  
I know bitches, I know just what to do

I like fat girls, I had plenty  
Black an' white, tall or skinny  
If you asked me, I won't change my mind  
I can't marry you, I told you that the last time

Let's funk 'em, let's funk 'em  
'Til they smell it  
Let's funk 'em 'til they smell it  
Bitch, let's funk 'em 'til they smell it  
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)

Let's funk 'em 'til they smell it  
Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank  
Miss me with that shit  
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)  
Miss me with that shit, bitch

Now, it happened  
A case of the miss me with that shits  
Miss me with that shit, somethin' stink

Well, I might be young but I bathe in Cristal  
Bitches, they know the name, sling dick like pistol  
Cuff your bitch now 'fore we put her on tape

With some dick on her face, screamin' gimme a taste

Fuck the rest of these niggaz an' bitches  
That's like niggaz, man, fuck that nigga  
I'ma pawn that nigga, I'm beyond that nigga  
If you ain't packin' a pistol then run, my nigga

'Cause we been to known to rip shit up  
So keep yo' chains up  
'Fore you lames get plucked, you shut the fuck up  
Shut the fuck up 'fore I bust two at your truck  
Draped in all black, two in the Coupe, you better duck

Who's that lookin' through my window? Blaow, nobody  
now  
You motherfuckers better lay it down  
B A B Y, capital D C  
Virtual pimpin', we mackin' in 3-D

Miss me with that shit  
Yeah, that ain't no jive

Down with the P Funk, F U N K  
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)  
Why not? Beotch  
Down with the P Funk, F U N K, u stank  
Down with the P Funk, F U

Down with the P Funk, F U N K  
(U stank)  
Why not?  
P Funk, F U N  
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)  
Down with the P Funk, P U  
(U stank, bitch)

Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank  
I smell ya, u stank  
Oh, it's so funky 'cause u stank, beotch  
Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank

Now you got me talkin' niggarrish  
So just color me like a nigga  
Peanut bitin' on my tongue  
While I'm spillin' nigga gibberish

Nigga got a habit of babblin' broken English  
So make an American African nigga won't be  
distinguished  
Perceivin' me to be somewhat a common nigga?  
Fuck an AK 47, a millimeter

Don't need a fresh hooker on my jock shootin' drag  
Gettin' paid hoe, go rush some cash  
You went to school to still run in the street  
Back in the day, you know a raw nigga like me don't  
play

I'ma blue B L A C K black-ass nigga  
Suck my dick an' make it bigger  
As I walk into the party, I grab my goatin' ass  
You see him an' you love him, here you go, hoe, hug  
him

Walkin' around here with your lips curled, makin' me  
sick  
Actin' like you got class, this here Sheba Makeba  
I said naw, disagree  
She was a beat the bitch, bitch, I bet I'll beat yo' ass

In a minute, I'm a cuss  
I'm a nigga, I don't give a motherfuck  
Jam is biggerer, thickerer  
You a nigga but I am nigga-er  
This is to be, spit it, baby

Hey, did you get that shit on tape?  
Oh, my God, that nigga is cold, dawg  
You see my pockets stay full, yours stay empty  
You say I look Kunta Kinte  
Blue black ain't shit jack, I'm blacker than that  
Jet black, yeah, I do smoke crack

You an' your bitch will get checked  
I have no respect for a skeezer  
I'll slap her in her muh'fuckin' face  
An' it won't disgrace this nigga  
Oh, yes, oh, my God  
Nigga, you got some shit done

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