

Babydoll "Sex, Money & Drugs"

Visit "Sex, Money & Drugs" on MotoLyrics.com

[Next] Whoahhh yes (Next) Honey yes yes (Big Pun)

Intro/Chorus: Big Pun and Next

(Sex) Sex money and drugs

(Money) Where I rest it's all about whips honeys and thugs

(& Drugs) See me run with the Playboy Bunnies up in the clubs

But I only trust the homies that know me now show me love

(Sex) For my thugs what? Sex money and drugs (Money) Where I rest it's all about whips honeys and thugs

(& Drugs) See me run with the Playboy Bunnies up in the clubs

But I only trust the homies that know me now show me love

[Big Pun]

Let's Talk About Sex, quiet as kept, we all X-rated The flesh make it hard to resist, I can't take it but I'm only human, on a quest to find a horny woman Lonely enough to ball with me, Seis, Tone and Cuban We run trains like Amtraks, orally remove your Tampax to show you how a real man acts

I ain't embarassed, but I ain't ready for no baby carriage

Especially if the date is average and I ain't a savage
We be at it like jackrabbits, I'm a Kraftmatic
so catch your breath, if you asthmatic
let me backstab it with my magic wand, ask your moms
if Long Dong can fuck with Don Juan it's on
Got my jaw right on top of your spine, relaxin your mind
I'm top of the line so it's not gonna slime
It's not just a rhyme precious, it's my pleasure
It's just another day in the hood for me and my niggaz
My niggaz

Chorus

[Big Pun]

Aiyyo I want it all, you could call me greedy or superficial

Long as my crew's official and pulls they pistols soon as I whistle

I'm tryin to triple a million and split it three ways Joe the God, full eclipsin myself, that'll be the day I need a way to get it already got the ambition Start the ignition watch for the NARCs in the marked expedition

I'm on a mission which requires a higher position Desire efficient used the fire inside of me glistenin and I'm infinite like math so I'm gonna last Whatchu wanna laugh all day, bullshittin sittin on your ass

I'm all about the cash and the power, I stash with the powder

The dash like hittin ass for an hour, let's get it locked I want a watch with baguetted rocks so I can clock hoes with the glow that never stops Forget the cops, we got digits and Glocks too Ready to rock, whoever tryin to stop my cheddar from stockin forever

Chorus

[Big Pun]

It's hard holdin on, singin the words to the same song Remainin strong through the storm but the rain is long The pain is gone only when I sleep

But even then when I'm in it deep I dream that I'm bein beat

I seen the beast take life and say he had a knife The truth was, he had a wife who never even had a fight

It's paradise for some and hell for others, they tell us they love us long as we kill our brothers and stay out the suburbs

These motherfuckers think we dumb and blind, but there come

a time in life when I gotta fight for what is mine
So I'ma shine summertime hard, feel me rhyme God
Alter your light table like a tripod, it's type hard
so you need to listen, if you puffin weed or sniffin
motherfuckers always gonna treat you different
Play your position, don't get caught up in the game
Cause snortin cocaine, is like feedin pork to the brain
Get it together

Chorus

Visit <u>Babydoll</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.