

## **Bushwick Bill**

### **"Take 'Em Off"**

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[Bushwick Bill]

I like a bitch with a motherfuckin big ass  
The kind you bounce on and end up with a whiplash  
When it's bent over Bushwick Bill is in quick fast  
Makin that, nasty noise, somethin like splish splash  
Get another jimmy, and then I'll work it real fast  
As you can see, I handle hoes like a dish rag  
I never liked to kiss a bitch, rather lie and diss a bitch  
Boo I got the flu, but if you wanna kiss a dick  
say that then, come down and see the special man  
I'll be waitin with my king-size dick in hand  
Come through my window, ass first  
I'ma let you have it, I'm gonna grab it, I'm gonna stab it  
Like a rabbit I'm drivin that fuckin pole  
Turn you around and I'm inside that suction hole  
Back and forth in the hotel, if we on the back road  
in the backseat, bitch off wit'cha clothes  
Bitch you just let those high heels fly  
Off came the shirt, I felt my dick get hard  
Because a so-called broad, fits her tits like a wristband  
Pulled down my pants, it's time to let the dick stand  
I'ma play the hit man, you can play the victim  
Make the skirt drop bitch, take the wristband with 'em  
Now we at the good part, before my dick gets soft  
I wanna hit the gluttimus, uterus, bitch take 'em off

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Take 'em off, take 'em off  
Take your motherfuckin drawers off, bitch!  
Take 'em off, take 'em off  
Take your motherfuckin drawers off, bitch!

[unlisted guest]

7th Ward niggaz come with two hardheads  
One called a dome, one at my {?} edge  
Keep in my pants but when you dance like dat  
You make my second hard head need a hi-hat  
Because now it's at full extension  
With one eye open, lookin for a trench  
When influenced with my 40 and my mally oh lordy  
I'm goin after every pussy poppin in the party

Now you can be fat, fine, ugly or skinny  
Just take your motherfuckin drawers off, bitch gimme  
(Where they at? Where they at? Where they at? Where  
they at?)  
Put your booty in the air bitch, I'ma make it clap  
(Where they at? Where they at? Where they at? Where  
they at?)  
Spread your legs wide open, bitch I'ma break your back  
Don't tell me you a virgin, bitch I ain'tcha fuckin dummy  
Cause if I give you money you'll be fuckin like a bunny  
But sorry ol' honey ain't sweet enough for these dollars  
So put your chapstick on and hit your knees, swallow  
And then I'ma make you holla when I hit the back  
fender  
Shake it up, shake it up like a shake in the blender  
So if you want that salad tossed  
Make it happen you big booty bitch take your  
motherfuckin drawers off

[Chorus]

[Bushwick Bill]

Ahhhh, yeah that's right  
Ask the king Lil' James, Big Chief and ol' Bido One  
We don't go for the okey-doke  
I Rap-A-Lot since I was a tot  
So take 'em off you big booty skanless bitch

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