Dave Berry "2 N the Morning"

Visit "2 N the Morning" on MotoLyrics.com

"Yeah this is a story of a famous dog of a dog that chases it's tail, will be dizzy"

[Ice Cube]

Met her snake ass at a barbecue bash She had a lot of ass and a twenty dollar stash .. of some of that superb 'erb She said, "I got the chronic, so fuck whatcha heard" "Ice Cube do you wanna hit this? This shit is hype, sho' you right" Soon as she passed me the J and a lighter Me and this hoodrat bitch got tighter Talkin all day on the blanket (so whassup?) with her ass jacked up, beggin me to spank it Lookin like a host from the Barbary coast Nigga don't wanna get burnt like toast Whassup wit deez nuts in ya me-outh Aight everybody.. c'mon we out Took her to the six dollar hole in the wall and I like how she's holdin the balls Gobble gobble, from the incision Stuff that bitch and it ain't Thanksgiving Didn't even have to fuck all night long Take me home, damn it's on Jumped out the cover, snatched off the rubber Met the hoe's mother - yo whassup? Got the seven digits and I'm gone'n that's the kinda bitch you can call at 2 n the morning

Chorus: Ice Cube

Not just knee deep, she was O.G. deep when she did the freak with me Not just knee deep, she was O.G. deep when she did the freak with me

"Yeah this is a story of a famous dog of a dog that chases it's tail, will be dizzy"

[Ice Cube]
I bumped this hoe on the danceflo'

Where you wanna go? She said, "I don't know" I thought I had a treat in the passenger seat Now her ass wanna get somethin to eat From where? She said, "Denny's I figure" I said hell naw cause they don't like niggaz Let's go to my house and order Domino's and maybe I can get the bitch out her clothes Got to the panties, her ass started fightin and I'm thinkin bout my dog Mike Tyson Took her ass home, all alone (ring ring) Whoa-oh, there go the phone Ay whatcha doin? "Nuthin" Then what about screwin? Now I'm fuckin and I'm yawnin (*YAWN*) yup but thank God for the bitch that'll come/cum at 2 n the morning

Chorus

[Ice Cube]

You the kind of girl to eat a dick up raw and drink a 40 through a straw
And I love ya, cause you're down to get dug and your man don't know you're gettin fucked by a thug

You a woman that's true (that's right)
Doin what the fuck you wanna do
And it's cool, cause you got a purse full of rubbers
and I'm a friend of your brother's (yup)
So jump your freaky ass in your Hyundai
I got a room at the Omni
Nothin tricky, no you ain't picky
Whassup Nikki? Down for a quickie
Get your lil' dickie and your Mickey and you're straight
and gotta be at work by 8
Called you last night, you wasn't home and
damn - it's half past 2 n the morning

Chorus

about 2

"Yeah this is a story of a famous dog of a dog that chases it's tail, will be dizzy"

[girl] Hello?
[Cube] Yo whassup this Cube, whatchu doin?
[girl] I'm asleep
[Cube] Asleep? Get yer ass up and come over here
[girl] Want me to drive way over there?
[Cube] Yeah, come on through and shit, y'know, it's

[girl] Alright, here I come..

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

 $\underline{\text{MotoLyrics.com}} \mid \text{Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.}$