

## Big Country

### "Do You Want It"

Visit "[Do You Want It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Killah Priest]  
Whiny, whiny  
Uh, yeah, turn it up  
There you go  
Ladies, yo  
Legs, y'all know I like dem  
White or black or light skinned  
Chinese, big or tiny  
Right between the legs is where you find me  
In the bed, gettin mad head  
Hit it from the back, made her bite up on the spread  
Grabbin pillows, yo ass right in the middle  
She gets excited, and calfs start to tremble  
I rough ride her, when my dick up inside her  
Have em buggin out and actin all retarded  
'Damn, Priest, look what you started'  
(Hush) Lemme finish my job then  
Roll over, roll one, I'm sober  
Come back to the bed with a snicker and a soda  
Was it good? (Hmm)  
Well that's what I told ya  
Was it hood? (Hmm)  
From the bed to the sofa

[Chorus: Woman Voice (Killah in CAPS)]

Do you want me? (YEAH)  
If you had me would you freak me? (YEAH)  
Do you wanna feel me deeply? (HELL YEAH)  
Then come here and give it to me (UH HUH, UH HUH)

Do you want me? (YEAH)  
If you had me would you freak me? (YEAH)  
Do you wanna feel me deeply? (HELL YEAH)  
Then come on and put it in me (UH HUH, UH HUH)

[Killah Priest]  
I love fat hips, full lips and thick thighs  
Now ladies, take down my dick size  
About that long, or maybe this wide  
She says she love the way that it fits inside

Have em catchin fits, throwin up gang signs  
Old school cat, hit em off Saint Ives  
Talking in tounge til the bitches go blind  
Slow down baby, bout to lose yo mind  
Now, I lick on breasts, the honeys impressed  
Talk about sex til we both undressed  
Til she's in bed, tryna put me to the test  
Then I beat upon that flesh to put her ass to rest  
I can, go for hours, control my power  
This position is called the lotus flower  
Now the chick is strung, like the way that I'm hung  
Cause I could drive it like a slave all the way to her  
lungs  
Aaaaahhh

[Chorus]

[Killah Priest]

Hold up ladies, lemme tell y'all one thing  
G strings and I like that tongue ring  
You really freaky, come over and freak me  
Get on top, you all hot and leaky  
Oh you need me, know how to please me  
You just like the way the ring is on the pinky  
Calling me daddy, talkin all trashy  
I'm into that fatty, bring that wagweed  
I pulled that hair, put that there  
Put those up there, lets use that chair  
Bring those fruits out, I got ideas  
Belly to belly, hands cuffed under that jelly  
Split that muff and disrupt the tele  
Damn girl, you got a six pack  
Small pack, honey sit back  
I'ma freak ya like 'How you did that?'

[Chorus x2]

[Fade]

Visit [Big Country](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.