

## Dj Quik

# "Medley For A "v" (The Pussy Medley)"

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Ay yo G-1, I been listening to this nigga Quik album  
And he ain't got no songs about the pussy  
You know that nigga gotta have something about the  
pussy  
On this shit, ya feel me?  
And I'm just that nigga to beat the pussy up  
So uh, if you feel me like I feel you, ya know what I'm  
sayin'  
Let me get a little piece of this thang here like that  
there, trip

Let a nigga from the E.S. L.B. D.P. beat that pussy  
'Til it's soft and mushy, I love that bushy  
And most niggas still do  
Unless that bitch shit smells like mildew  
And we'll do damn near anything to get it  
And once I got it, I'm outtie I stay 'bout it  
I sip a little tea then light up my weed  
I slip on my rubber out the cover then I proceed

To give yo' little thick ass what you need  
Gangsta gangsta, I'll make ya cootie cat scream  
Didn't I turn ya on like a phone?  
You lovin' that Doggy Dogg meaty bone  
When ya moan, ya whole voice tone make me wanna  
Put my bizalls in ya jizaws 'cause y'all  
Know what I'm gettin' at I'm spittin' at  
Nigga wanna fuck trick, so what's up bitch?

See as long as my muthafuckin' dick get hard  
And I got a million dollars banked out on my credit card  
No disrespect or no disregard but I'm hoppin' for that  
pussy  
Like they used to hop for cars  
My nigga DJ Q told me come on through  
'Cause he got a gang of bitches that was down to do  
Keep it poppin' since I'm from the big LBC  
That's right down the street from Compton

I pop in the liquor store to grab some hats  
A bag of ice, some blue dice and some Cognac, yeah  
The pussy's good especially when it's from a whole

'nother neighborhood  
How good do it get when you on that G shit  
I'm strokin' that pussy 'til that bitch seasick  
We dick bitches down and that's rule number 3 in the  
Dogg Pound  
Bitch drawers down!

We won't get no radio play  
But we probably get some pussy for this  
What you say?  
I said we won't get no radio play  
But we probably get some pussy for this  
You can't be, you can't be my lady  
But I'll let you be, let you be my playmate

Uhh baby, let Silk whine while we 6-9  
I slide on this rubber and we'll be just fine  
Now if my condom broke and my ass got smoked  
I'ma still get to Heaven on a little rubber boat, uhh  
Snoop hit it, then I hit it too  
Aww yeah, little bitch I'm talkin' 'bout you  
Now all ya ever do is sit around and boo hoo  
Talkin' 'bout Hi-C, I love that it's you

She said, "Where ya been?", I said, "In ya mouth"  
If ya lookin' for love, then take me down South  
And I'll tell you all the things to make ya laugh and  
giggle  
While I insert my inner self up in ya tender vittles  
A hot pocket Snoop Dogg told me to stop it  
He heard me in the other room bangin' a broom  
And baby, better do me like I'm one in a million  
Check yo' feelings and point that ass to the ceiling

'Cause I'm the dick 'em down king, 'call me on the celly  
Let it ring and prepare ya lips for the ding ding  
And if ya got some friends, let 'em bend on over  
While I ride 'em like a '98 Rover  
You can wish and you want but this dick ya gonna meet  
Hit ya elbows and knees and spread ya booty cheeks  
And call me Daddi with a I, girl, you're doin' everything  
by the book  
Nate Dogg, tell 'em how she looked

Girl, ya lookin' fine so fine  
I wonder if you'd like to take the time to grind  
If so, why don't you leave with me today, let's play  
This game I call it 'touch a secret place', let's play

See first I just grab ya from behind, ya mine  
And then I just push until I find that [Incomprehensible]

Right now I know you've came a couple of times, that's fine

As long as you know I have to leave in time

You can't be, you can't be, you can't be my lady

But I'll let you be, let you be my playmate

You can't be, you can't be my lady

But I'll let you be, let you be my playmate

Now ain't nothin' like tight pussy on my dick

It's the Gangsta D, baby, never saved a trick

Got a harem full of hoes mashin' to the studio

With all my niggas you will get busy, hoe

Now the first bitch, she want dick to the tonsils

My second and third wanna fuck on the console

My fourth start to leave like the Duke was shootin' shots

While my money maker walking the stroll for my knot

Got that bitch mouth smellin' like fresh cock

Young twat, if I can smell it, I'm a tell ya to get going

With a douche pack, you're makin' my nose react

Reekin' but that ain't tweed or no yak

More like 25 pounds of get back and I can tell by ya

walk

It's talk back but if that ain't yo case let me take a ride

On yo' love roller coaster, pull them panties aside, KK

I'ma lead it to the left and to the right

And I'ma make ya scream and holla for more

And I bet you when I'm in it, you can't help but to admit

it

You ain't never came this good before

Chivas Regal got my dick so hard

I ain't gon' make it to the house because that's too far

Mr. Quik, give me the keys to the Benzo

So I can hit it right here on the E-Lo, ha baby

I'ma get some pussy tonight

As soon as you turn off the lights

I'ma get some pussy tonight

As soon as you turn off the lights

I'ma get some pussy tonight

As soon as you turn off the lights

I'ma get some pussy tonight

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