

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver**"Fuck You"**

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[answering machine girl]

Hi baby

I know your under a lot of pressure at your work and all

And I do understand

You have no idea how much I understand

But you also don't have any idea how much I love you

I love you so much

I think about you I feel you in my arms

I miss you.. I miss you terribly

I've just always wanted someone like you in my life

I love you so much; that I'd do anything

I'd do anything

I'll be your perfect woman for you

[Dr. Dre]

I just wanna fuck bad bitches

All them nights I never had bitches

Now I'm all up in that ass bitches

Mad at 'cha boyfriend, aint 'cha?

You'se a bad girl, gotta spank ya

Gotta thank ya for that head clinic

Explicit, hella photogenic

And tell your friends where the dick's at

Where they can get hit and won't get back to they

soulmate

Before you kiss 'em use Colgate

"She Swallowed It!" Yeah the bitch took the whole eight

And ran with it, then let Mel-Man hit it

And Hit the Man hit it; damn bitches

Man, this is what I'm talkin about

Chicken-head, chicken-fed, with a dick in your mouth

Out and about with your nigga like it never took place

(Airtouched) Next time you need a taste

Chorus:

I just wanna fuuuuuck you

No touchin and rubbin gul, you got a husband who

Loves.. you..

Don't need you all in mine

I just wanna fuuuuuck you

We can't be kissin and huggin gul, you got a husband
who
Loves.. you..
You need to give him your quality time

[Devin the Dude]

You got the number, it's on you to make the call
You know I cum quick; help you re-decorate your walls
Cut your backyard, don't have to act hard to get the
cock
And if I'm goin too far, I take it out and wipe it off
And put it back up, and keep going
You tryin to hide it from your husband but I know he be
knowin
That your pussy's been tampered with
Did you show him the new trick of how you can make it
smoke a cancer stick
You be workin it like a dancer bitch, it's hard on me
Not to give you all of my time, that you wanted
You can give me some head, but keep the breakfast in
bed
I'd rather spend my mornin diggin through some
records instead
But, tonight, I guess it'd be aight if we can touch bases
Hookup somewhere and exchange some "Fuck Faces"
I know your man's lookin for ya, he's always tryin to run
ya
Don't worry bout me handcuffin gul cause I just wanna
fuck witchu

[Snoop Dogg]

.. fuck witchu
On the sneak tip, on some creep shit
So whatcha gon' do, ya freak bitch?
You, actin, like you, don't, do, dicks
That's the kinda bitch I hate fuckin wit
Baby was a virgin, that's what she said
So I gave her some Hennesey, she gave me some
head
I fucked her on the flo', so I wouldn't mess up my bed
Then Lil' 1/2 Dead put his dick on her head
Take that bitch home, and give her a bone
And give her the number to my cellular phone
Man, she blowin up my pager, the shit's gettin major
A favor for a favor, this dick is what I gave her
Somethin to go by, and bitches know why
Stuff dick in they mouth, and then I'm out (see-ya!)
Twenty-fo' seven, Dre, Snoop, and Devin
We servin' these hoes, and never lovin these hoes,
beotch!

Chorus

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