

Dr Dre

"I Just Wanna Fuck You"

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Hi, baby, I know you're 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

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, ain't 'cha?

You're 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

I just wanna fuck you

No touchin' and rubbin' gul, you got a husband who loves you

Don't need you all in mine, I just wanna fuck you

We can't be kissin' and huggin' gul, you got a husband who

Loves you, you need to give him your quality time

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 goin'
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

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

I just wanna fuck you
No touchin' and rubbin' gul, you got a husband who

loves you

Don't need you all in mine, I just wanna fuck you

We can't be kissin' and huggin' gul, you got a husband
who

Loves you, you need to give him your quality time

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