

## **Dr Dre Feat Dj Quick "Put It On Me"**

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Y'all ready to get dirty?  
Do y'all really wanna get X-rated?  
Heh, bottoms up

Just hit me up when you need  
Sex, endo and Hennessey  
Won't you just put it on me  
Undress on yo company

(Come on, baby)  
Put it on me  
Relax and come chill with me  
Kick back, I got what you need  
Won't you just put it on me

We back, we mack, stay blunted  
Knee pads, yo hoes they wanted  
Penthouse two o'clock eleven hundred  
It ain't no fun if I can't reroute your hoes in this  
direction

Swerve in the intersection, I'm done she restin'  
No question, done session  
Home wreckin', Doc motherfuckin' Dre no guessin'  
Nothin' less than, I mess when I'm sexin'

Bang on the block  
Even Asian bitches like to bang cock  
Draws drop, she bunny hops  
On it like a pro, she comes out the clothes

But, uh, she flips the dildos  
Whether in the Pumps, Nikes or the steel toes  
Dre, you can spot it in the benzos  
Squattin' real low, got me drivin' real slow, she's a real  
ho

And even though her parents spent the fat chip  
On that private school chip  
She graduated, got some thug dick and flipped  
No more checkered sweater, vest and plaid skirts

She's out here naked more or less and that hurts  
But she's in good hands, 'cause Suga Free palmin'  
He sent her to the Sheraton with Thomas  
If you need 'em they at 310-629-9755

You hit 'em and they let you know when she's arrived  
Oh, she okay, she just runnin' an errand  
With this Portuguese dime piece named Karen  
Bouncin' through the mall, spottin' 'em all

A sucker for a dick, sucker ready to fall  
For a daughter like yours  
Got him pattin' his pocket and comin' out his drawers  
Layin' his jacket on puddles, openin' the doors

All for what?  
Because I promised her my name  
Gave her the game and still ain't fucked

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(Come on, baby)  
Put it on me  
Fuck everybody let's just go  
(Come on baby)  
We can get drunk  
Have some fun and blow some smoke

(Come on, baby)  
My spot is close, come on let's roll  
(Don't trip)  
I'll keep it on a low, ahh

Now we just kickin' back, playin' on some PS2  
Contemplatin' the game, Dre and me best do  
If you feelin' froggies then leave when we test you  
But I'm guaranteein' you bitches leavin' three less two

Never mind what that love and hate one pairs do  
Y'all just snicker at that hooker when we all pass  
through  
Dr. Dre and DJ Quik will probably outlast you

You're like see-through pair of boxers nigga yo ass  
trough

Bitch, you need some good dick, I got that too  
Speed bag the clit, leave it black and blue  
Time of yo live, I got that boo  
Creep late nights up in hotel rooms

We drank, eat 'shrooms  
Kill somethin', crank the volume  
Fuck in every room  
You know your home girl want it, Tag team bitch

Why you being dick greedy? Tag team bitch  
When she cums, she drips on mattresses  
Bedroom time comes I handle shit  
Wifey caught up me nigga

That's yo, bitch, that's yo biz  
That's show biz, that's how hoes is with or without kids  
Long as you keeping it on a hush, she ridin' dick  
Ain't been satisfied much, she's been fakin'  
That's why she callin' me, guess what she's sayin'

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