

Black Sheep "La Menage"

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Listen, hon, I mean, ah, as slamming as you are and all
that good
Stuff
It ain't doing me no good out here cause you got too
many clothes on
So why don't we just take this cab and uh, slide on
uptown and uh
Slip outta this uncomfortableness of the world around
us. Do you know
What, you know what I am saying babes? Matter of fact
uhhhhh

Listen to me honey
Ah, honey listen here please
If sexy were a virus
Then you have a disease
Slamming is your styling
Let me speak for a while and
Tell you all about the grand slamming
(Why are you smiling?)
Let's do the uptown slide
Don't need a transfer or auto ride
We only need a cab with us inside
Finally finally we got uptown
And when we got uptown
Honey's drawers came down
Did the audio visual
She had the residual
Bah bah Dres, now tell me have U.N.E. Pull
I said honey uhhh, again I said it slow
Coming out the boxers and my joint will surely grow
Then she started feeling
Yes it was appealing
I thought of slamming girlfriend from the floor to the
ceiling
We started five play
She said that she would come
I said it wasn't four play
Because I used my thumb
Nibbled on her neck
Oh, what the heck
She said, 'One two, one two' and went down for a mike

check
Her mike sounds nice check one
Her mike sounds nice check two
She did this 'till it was all gone
I told her to slow down
But she kept on

And on, and on, and on, she kept onrepeated four
times
(Added during second line)
You gotta do something about those wisdom teeth
baby
(Added during fourth line)
Though your sounding as good as a CD
Second Verse
Everything was Dolby, or rather was ok
She was playing Frito and I play the Lay

Then I heard a knock only to hear a voice say
Yo, you can't have a show without the DJ
I entered in my drawers
To show that I was live
The hoe didn't believe that I was nine point five
She said, 'Let me see it Lawnge, may I see it please?'
I said, 'Yeah, get a good look. Drop to your knees.'
I was erectified. I gave her the proof
And then I suggested a little roof roof
She was uptight, I said, 'Hon, there's nothing wrong
I'm the sugar dick daddy Mista Lawnge
Don't get offended by the position I recommended
Doggy style is my shit
The bottom is what I hit
I didn't eat her
Or Rita, just beat her
Bonita, Bonita, Bonita
Uhhhhhhh

Tip and Sugar Dick, blazing trails of evil
Lawnge you got the felt 'cause I sure 'nough got the
needle
Now put them on the arm that pertrudes like a stick
And live up to your name
Mista Lawnge Sugar Dick
As the dookie hits the fan
Here comes the horny man
To finish up the task
So I'm scopein out that ass
Lawnge, she wants it
Her hands spread the butt cheeks
Tip plus Lawnge plus hoe equals wet sheets

God damn
Yo, somebody give me
A horny time
Somebody give me a ho
Spread the ass
Just give me a ho
No man
Somebody give me a ho
I'm gonna come in your face
Somebody give me a ho
I'm coming, in your face
Somebody give me a ho
I'm gonna come in your face
Somebody give me a ho
Bitch just let me pee on you
Let me pee on you
Let me pee on you
Somebody give me a ho
I've got the anal sun god
I've got the anal sun god
Let me pee on you
Somebody give me a ho
Ahhhhhhhh
I can't hold it no more

And on, and on, and on, she kept onrepeated four
times
(Added during second line)
You gotta do something about those wisdom teeth
baby
(Added during fourth line)
Though your sounding as good as a CD
Second Verse
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