

2 Live Crew "Savage in the Sack"

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Mr. Mixx in a deep voice

Intro: [Excerpt from a porno movie of a woman being fucked]

Mr. Mixx:

Yeah, bitch. I know you used to clown and talk shit in high school

when we was fuckin' around ... 'cause I couldn't fuck.

But now I'm

back, BITCH! To let yo' punk ass know that I can really dick 'em

Savage in the sack, baby, I'll break ya back, baby down, 'cause I'm a ...

Chorus (4x): Mr. Mixx and Brother Marquis

It's like that from the front to the back, baby

Verse 1: Fresh Kid Ice

Fresh Kid Ice, long dick Chinese

An original dicksmith, one of the three

A savage in the morning, a savage in the sack

When it's time for sex I'll break ya fuckin' back

There's no time for slack, so give me 'nuff respect,

Throbbin' that pussy like a Tonka toy

And I'll dick ya down like a Trinnie roughneck!

'Cause you're fuckin' with a man, not a little boy

{Sho' you right. All pussy ain't good pussy.

But nuttin' don't beat that savage pussy. You know that

ya head fucked up. You know I'm a big muthafucka;

pussy that breathes, the snappin' pussy, that have

I might lay heavy, but I damn sho' can't go deep,

baby.}

Let me ride that ass from front to back

The one-armed bandit is a savage in the sack, baby

Verse 2: Brother Marquis

Chorus

Beautiful but deadly; I can't let her get me

Very attractive, yet orally active

She's the baddest bitch to ever hit the mattress

Despite all the things she does to try and tip me

Hot dick in a cock, smokin' head and them blue balls

Fattest (?) turd ever stinked a pair o' draws

The finest thing hoein', not like I ain't knowin'

She'll turn a trick and suck a nigga-dick
Sex game strong, leave the savage alone
And don't want a nigga to nut too quick
If you slip she'll catch ya, you're caught in the rapture
Don't fall in love when the pussy's thrown at ya
You're caught in the spell {Ha ha ha ha ... oh well!}
Savage in the sack, fuck like hell
{You have to have a strong mind to fuck with a savage,
'Cause it'll have ya head fucked up every time.}
Outro:
Chorus
{Yeah. I know y'all know who I am in here. I'm just down
here hangin'
We're players from way back. We used to mutt out hoes
together
out with m' boys ... Brother Marquis, Fresh Kid Ice, and
Mr. Mixx.
and everything, y' know. But uh, my lil' thangs jumped
off again for
me, so I'm just hollerin' at my peoples.
Y'all brothers stay strong, and
... practice what you preach. Ha ha ha ha ha ha, HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA ... yeah, y'all thought I was gone,
didn't ya?
Yeah, I've been hangin' out since the intro, ba-by!
Flip it over. There's some mo' funky shit on the other
side.
Sho' you right

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