

## 2 Live Crew "The Splak Shop"

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Verse 1: [Brother Marquis]

I won't take a bitch to my house  
Don't have to see where I'm livin', uh-uh, that's out!  
If you want to splak, I know you're down like that  
We can go to this place by the railroad track  
It has a room with a view, just right for two  
Equipped with the accessories to get you in the mood  
Like bottles of champagne with gold-trim glasses  
A king-size waterbed to lay your ass in  
A video screen, of you and me  
So don't be camera-shy; I won't let nobody see  
You can lounge around in your silky nightgown  
Just take off your bra and pull your panties down  
'Cause I'll seduce you, whore, bust down your back  
door  
You dog-ass bitch, get down on all fours  
'Cause this is the place for head, booty and cock  
You know what it's called, the Fuck Shop!

Verse 2: [Fresh Kid Ice]

Now bitches and sluts, I'm down with 'em  
And there's a place where I get with 'em  
It has a water bed 'cause the place is phat  
A lion-skin rug to lay the bitch on her back  
With mirrors on the ceiling and on the walls  
Mirrors on the floor so I can see it all  
No need for hide-and-seek, so drop them draws  
And raise that ass so I'll splak it all!  
So bend your ass over, I'll get it from the back  
Dick ya ass down, make the pussy go smack  
And with every stroke, bitch, start to yell  
Ain't nothing can save you but a truth in the smell  
It's a freaky place, and an all-out blast,  
'Cause when you're done, you'll wash your ass  
So if you're down, we'll hit the spot  
You know what it's called, the Splak Shop!

Verse 3: [Brother Marquis]

The Fuck Shop, the ideal place to meet  
When you're cheatin' on your wife with an undercover  
freak  
It's better than any hotel room

Just right for a secret rendezvous  
So when you're on a mission, one late night  
And you're looking for a spot where the price is right  
You can come on in for an hour or two  
But just make sure you bring a rubber with you!

[Fresh Kid Ice]

When you're with a hoe and you wanna get freaky  
This is the spot when you're low on money  
Pick her ass up when it's after dawn,  
Jump in the ride, head to the park  
No need for candle lights, panel doors will do  
In case you wanna play a little peek-a-boo  
So if you got a trick, head to the spot  
You know what it's called, the Splak Shop!

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