MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Escape Club** "Young Luv"

Visit "Young Luv" on MotoLyrics.com

\* send all inquiries about the song to this typist

[Prodigy]

Fresh out this bitch pussy

Hay in the middle of the barn don

Super hoe puttin on the freak show

inside the mini mansion

had bitches dancin

and the naked bitch you aint ready

my dick is 2 percent head

98 percent shaft heavy

steadily long strokin shit

P stands for penetration

while y'all parlaying

Im in the back

diggin her back while shorty hollerin

candy girl

took a blast of the shit

I got her in the pretzel

Pushin her legs back she wet too

Perverted niggas do this type of shit all day

Sodomize modernize em

Up to my standards

1996 bitches got ran through

1997 cancel that hoe

She blessed the God well though

Word Up son you know what Im sayin

YOu know how that go though

Caligula style young love

model actress

Superstar porno star on the mattress

lookin like Jada Pinkett

I stabbed it

The vultures grabbed it

Money No date raped it

Videotaped it

Handy Cam Record

The bitch is blowin me

My dick went soft

Young Luv

Scubbin that crotch with Dove

Potpourri bitches get fucked and mouth plugged So lady cop, secretaries and librarians Midtown high class hoe with pearl earrings Bump into a true to life vulture like me Beat you over the head with G drag you back to the cage and let this mobb nigga coach boo put it on curfew

Hey Young Luv Young Luv Young Luv

Left it in the hotel

Must have been we don't love em

Before you consider it foul

Let me put you on cousin

88 had a vision on some rap shit

not knowin it would happen

Down the road gold status

But back then

There was this one little chick

That I wanted to hit get with

The whole shit

14 layin my G

Little me

I had to have her

Had a nigga like me losin Zs

No Sleep

Fucked up in the head over her physique

Even thought about goin downtown

I know there's niggas out there that would have felt the

same way

It was the freak in me

Actually crossed my mind frequently

Finally and once again

We bumped heads

A stank gesture

Suggested that I was dead like a crackhead

Didn't even give a nigga real

But fuck it

What can I say

I tried to put my little bid and kept livin

Nigga move on

You a man

No matter what it take we're gonna hold the upper

hand

Shufflin beats

Six years later son it was done

The Infamous Mobb Deep

left you stuck off the shook ones

and then funniest thing after a show backstage

I peeped chick

Who didn't give me play back in the day

It was all love

Hold no grudge gave her a hug

Whats the drilly baby

She was like you

nah whats up

You know me

Doin my thing tryin to live

Asked if I was busy could I chill with her

in her crib

No days

But we can chill up in the Ramada

Payback is a bitch

Once I get it there I got her in the telly

E&J dick popped the cherry

Left the little hoe with no dough

and got jetty

Bless the God boo

You know how we do

Its self explainable

Undomesticatable

but highly we capable

The turntables beat you in your own game

Enough said

Another victim caught up in fame's web

Young Luv Young Luv

Visit Escape Club page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.