Fields Of The Nephilim ''It's On''

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She whip it on her masters, I work getting that cash up And she keeps them pretty weed beauty pagent, Was asking, you falling through this party, Your girls and all that body We top floor, this smell is in the lobby, soccer, vodka, gin Henny and champagne, smoking presidential jets campaign Saying, you see all that paper, po got that valee My feet jayz are valleys and I just spark up Pull up a fat they call me parle Fucking, you ambidextrous clutchin Her girl?s tipsy, too over late drugging Who be puffing, whoobies jumping To the crew it?s nothing 3 pj?s bomb shell, holl up?

You?re a special lady, in every kind of way
Listen to me very carefully
What I?m about to say
Girl wou?re a special lady, in every kind of way
Listen to me very carefully
What I?m about to say

It?s like 3:30 up in the morning, and the party still going

I?m loaded, I?m drunk, I?m hot and I?m horny
Girl I?m a real nigga I ain?t got time to be phoney
She said wherever you are, I am
Hold my drink while I am
Bout to reach in my purse, pull down the 5
That?s an o, she says I know, I?m bout that blow
I?m sippin on white, she sippin on soho
That?s my b, a gift from virgo
It?s d low, the diamonds maine
All my ex be tangling
I?m sippin on that drink again
I?m loco, there?s 2 us,
That flow got your hoe wet
She bout to leave with me
Jacks on Sunday

And got jets with me

You?re a special lady, in every kind of way Listen to me very carefully What I?m about to say Girl wou?re a special lady, in every kind of way Listen to me very carefully What I?m about to say

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