Frankie J "Menage A Trois"

Visit "Menage A Trois" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: Frankie J]
Show me what yo body do
You can bring yo girlfriend too
We can have a rendezvous
Menage-a-Trois
We can have a drink or two
You can bring yo girlfriend too
We can keep it on the cool
Menage-a-Trois

[Baby Bash] Down and dirty Rough and rugged dog Nasty but you love it You gon' lick it I'm gonna shove it, ugh-ugh, ugh When I hit it from the back You commence to cap Grab yo toy baby grab yo strap I'ma kick back light up a sack Last name "OFF" first name is "JACK" You know the deal do So grab the dildo And let's do the damn thing So I can tell my kin folks About that there shit we did About that there freak you did And landed on my face, ooh Baby girl but I love the taste Got me livin' my fantasy Baby come and dance for me You got that candy cream Let me see you pull yo panty string

Let yo thong slide to the side
Chica open wide
And let my fine ass baby mama put her tongue inside
Tongue kissin' naked to the world
Such a nasty girl
You got me fiendin' every time I'm dreamin' of the
pearl
Twice last night, once in the mornin'

That's yo favorite song
It turns you on
Leave your pumps on
Baby watch me hit it strong
Baby Bashy you so nasty
Love the threesome for the top notch jazzies
Smokin' on some of that purple grassy
Now what yo body do

[Chorus x2]

[Mr. Shadow] Ain't no tellin' what a fella gonna do When it's me off Ren and you On the phone when we getting' it on Like the name off the song It's just the freak in you, and me Ya heard, fuck it, every body in this mutha fucka We doin' this hit not givin' a shit Shadow the chicken plucker I wanna know what you got on your mind Is it the same as mine We can bump and grind And tell your friend she can come along, Why? I would never leave her behind, hell no! Never mind the love we share Remember I'm a thug you bitch Fuck her up rub 'round your dick Cuz all I give you dirty tricks and that's it No shame in the game I play Me and Bash got pie to lay Texas Californ-I-A Smokin' weed, pokin' bitches all night and day Ride away in the hot one Put my hook in the sea then I caught one I gotta take it or leave it And believe it or not I got the eye of an eagle and I spot them

[Chorus x2]

[Don Cisco]
Holiday Inn, Howard Johnson
Me and two friends like Charlie Bronson
Locked up in a suite in between sheets
Gang bangin' top nothes, huh
I'm the bossiest playa like the freak Steve Austin
I don't give a fuck what shit be costin'
Keep bad bitches, pretty friends be flossin'
Sex and the City every time we tossin'
Never leave the pad without packin' precaution

Frisco Mac, so proceed with caution You and these dudes are in these streets is often Blaze up a sack get the chronic often Outlaw on the run come? me none Don Cisco baby When I ride, I'm bossin' on that ass And ? rollin' pregnant 2-1-1 girl I like them odds You can rock my world I'll make you scream for the Gods In between the sheets all night I'll freak you hard Keep it cool What you speakin' on? Shut your mouth and just tweak it on Close your lips, leak you wrong

[Hook: Frankie J x2] You know I like to watch You I like to see it I'm kinda freaky mama Oh baby please believe it

[Chorus x4]

Visit Frankie J page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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