

## Frente!

### "Put Cha Thang On Me"

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(Numskull, Money B & Clee)

Is this my party or yours, my time or yours  
My drank or yours, my place or yours  
Can you drive? Naw, I'll drive  
I don't lie, you lie  
I even tell the truth when I lie  
Now gimme some head, cause its the last time  
You'll ever see a nigga like me  
I'm on some fuckin and flee  
You only hate cause you lovin to eat  
You heard Tupac tape, and now you thuggin wit three  
Bankrupt, hoodrats, and now they lovin some me

(Money B)

Say bitch do me a favor  
Go get your boy a bat, and two shots of yay (alright)  
I'm thinkin you my flava, I'm bout to put you on my hip  
Let you vibrate my shit like a pager  
That ass is lookin major  
Do you fuck on the first date?  
Well lets skate like Armor Yaga  
They say the best pussy is new pussy  
You even true pussy  
I turned you into crew pussy

(Clee)

Now look at this bitch, she bout a eight or a nine  
But a eight next to Clee, gon make her a dime  
I just met the bitch, and she want me to make her mine  
But I'm like bitch, grab a ticket, get a number, wait in  
line  
And haters find me to be they worst nightmare  
Cause I have they bitch cleanin house in they nightware  
They be like, where in the fuck is my bitch at?  
She proably blowin me back, while she blowin ya  
scratch

(Chorus)

Put Cha thang on me  
I'm tryna drink, fuck, nut and get up  
You got your name on me

I see you lookin right, but what yo cash lookin like  
Put cha thang on me  
You say you wanna make it hot, well lets shake the spot  
You got your name on me  
Bitch we ain't trippin on ya  
We from Oakland, California!

(Money B)

I'm drinkin hard liquour, the results come quicker  
I got scratch bitch wikka wikka  
I'm sick of you bousy hos  
I be fuckin wit them hoodrats and ?????(make a bitch  
bust a nudey pose)  
Fuck that, you got the plush cat, whats that?  
Bend over, and lemme touch that(whats that?)  
A freckled face nutstasche  
Make em take they knee like a touchback  
And grab a hold to my nutsack, and lemme bust that

(Numskull)

I'm proably the dopest nigga that the earth ever made  
I'm fine, I'm long, got game, and I'm paid  
Nigga I can pull a bitch in a mail man suit  
Leavin checks to checks, scopin in my steel toe boots  
Now, watch what I tell ya, i'ma pull Lil Kim  
Cause she done got some shit fixed  
Now she holdin her ten  
From here, its fair game, fuckin everybodys bitch  
Payroll on mine, I ain't turnin down shit

(Clee)

Well heres a little somethin about a nigga like Clee  
Nigga been a playa since elementary  
And I'ma stay a playa till the next century  
Got the ???sayin, wow bitch its Clee  
Let a bitch hit to me, I'm the one she wanna leave wit  
I'ma have that bitch, playboy, please believe it  
We run game on em, then we run trains on em  
Its even to the point when they put our names on em

(Chorus)

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