

**G-Unit****"I Smell Pu\*\*y"**

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Son you smell that? What's that?  
I smell pussy. Is that you Irv?  
I smell pussy. Is that you Ja?  
I smell pussy. Is that you Black?  
I smell pussy. Is that you Tah?  
Y'all niggas is pussy  
I'm ballin' now nigga now watch me (watch me)  
Ain't nothin' you can do to stop me (stop Me)  
You niggas get so emotional (emotional)  
You remind me of my bitch.  
It's not in my nature to make a commitment so let me  
breathe,  
But she doesn't understand catch attitudes when I  
leave her (leave her)  
Like being on probation makin' it harder for me to  
except her  
As my own she tries to tie up my phone and (phone  
and)  
I'm not at home she's thinkin' that I'm not alone  
probably out tryin' to bone anything in the street  
I let her know she can leave I ain't tryin to tie her up but  
see  
It's hard to fuck with somebody after she touches me  
mami  
I'm not your regular nigga I know the game (I know the  
game)  
But I don't play by the rules I'm focusin' on my moves  
that way I'll never lose  
See I can tell by your shoes if you attracted to Benz's  
with 22's  
Say I confuse you play little tricks with your head  
Catchin' feelin's ever since the first time I slept in your  
bed  
I'm not here to tease you mislead you or mess up your  
dreams (nah)  
I can't say I love you I don't know what that means  
I'ma pimp.  
[Chorus: (x2)]  
Girl you know I like it when you climb on top  
Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock  
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock

Take me to extasy without taking Extasy

[Verse 2:]

When I first met her

I did anything to get her (what?)

Paid all her bills and filled the 'fridgerator (uh huh)

Reminiscin' on late nights when I try to lay up

But couldn't get off cause your baby would stay up

She even crashed the whip tryin' to switch in the third lane

That's when I realized this bitch was a bird brain

A pigeon writin' her baby pops in the box in the prison

Sing-sing is where he biddin'

She in the Gucci tights and Findi high heals

Baby wipes and cans of Infamil

Moter bike and grams of fish scale

It's a 9 to 5 niggas with no frills

Turnin' young niggas with princables to old men with debts

And all the prank calls was death threats that bitch had the best sex

All across the globe and the bitch head game was out of control

[Chorus: (x2)]

Girl you know I like it when you climb on top

Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock

And you know I love the way you make the bed rock

Take me to extasy without taking Extasy

[Verse 3:]

I'm wonderin' when I'm gone if you'll miss me (miss me)

Or do you miss the Don Perion and the Cristy

I'm fuckin' with you

I'm feelin' your shape I'm feelin' your eyes

Later on I'm feelin' your ass and feelin' your thighs (come here baby)

Sweet heart your book smart and street smart (uh huh)

I knew you was my type from the very very start (yeah)

I'm into tongue kissin' and four play all day

Mama ain't home so the noise is okay

O.D.B you know he like it the raw way

Latex safe sex no hickeys on the neck

Now you learnin' (whoo)

The Lords blessin' makes me wiser as the world's turnin'

My tongue touch the right spot have your toes curlin'

Whether we're just kickin' it or sexin' (uh huh) I'm a pro

baby girl I spit game to perfection (Yeah)

So when niggas make mistakes I correct them and

When niggas get out of line I check them man

[Chorus: (x2)]

Girl you know I like it when you climb on top

Love muscles feel tighter than a headlock  
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock  
Take me to extasy without taking Extasy  
Yeah  
Don't think I forgot about your fat ass though Irv  
Runnin' around takin' pictures like you Puff Daddy and  
the family mothafucka  
And that bitch Charli Baltimore bitch look like she died  
last week pale as fuck  
Paint her hair red think she gone sell records tryin' to  
impersonate Pink and shit bitch  
Punk ass mothafuckas  
All you mothafuckas get wrote on nigga  
Ain't no mothafuckas leave her alone cause she a bitch  
fuck that nigga.  
Fuck all of it but not you Ashanti baby you know how I  
feel about you baby (kiss) come on come here girl  
Come on gimme some love girl  
Fuck Irv Gotti you know how me and you do baby  
[laughs]  
You know they say I'm sexy now  
Hey Irv your mama got a thing for me.

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