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Gladstone "The Blues"

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[Treach]

Check it, life sure hurts with your dick in the dirt Witcha thang in a sling from the work of a skirt Balls turned black to blue from a tease or two Well one tease is a few, save your balls from the blues

[Next]

You're givin me the blues (the blues, the blues)
Girl I got the blues (it's all because of you)
It's all because of you (I've got em, I've got em)
and those freaky things you do (let me tell you a story)

As we leave the club, you know what's up
Thinkin I'm gettin some, damn was I so dumb
Take her to the crib.. thinkin I'm gon' live
but you got, all these excuses,
how you've heard about me.. and you're not ready
sexually
After you done to sin me. you want to leave

After you done teasin me, you want to leave Say it isn't true, I'm so excited by you Don't know what to do, you've given me the blues I've got em

[Treach]

One of the best hoes, and SO's, at my crib spot Got the vessels in my testicles stopped on gridlock Now why you wanna touch under drawers and tease Treach

If I bust you better duck or get your whole weave wet Wanna shoot loose the juices, the best of hooches Blue balls is the sewage, from shit excuses Now from the first face, on the first date, WHAT? Five dates, then we do it, still'll be the first fuck You wanna come and touch, run and duck, you're tricky Take a hickie come for Moby Dick, and slip a mickie You came foul and phony, you left me lonely So when I'm stiff and boney, I go and think about Naomi

with my hand as my homey, uhh!

You!!!! You've given me the blues Girl I've got the blues (look what you did!) It's all because of you And those freaky things you do (ohhh yeahh)

[Treach]

Hahaha, yeah

You wore panties all fancy with that sheet shit over it Nuts tend to lock after an hour and you NOTICE Female cause charlie horse in my shorts Nuts beggin me to leave you in the worst part of Newark

Then I thought of a plan and you called me a pervert Shit, hurtin and you beefin cause I want you to jerk it? I wish I knew your booty call was a coochie brawl I woulda had a better ball at the booty bar Balls swole like a bowl with my dick in the dirt Shoulda wait til you got up and went and jumped in your purse

See you felt below the belt, while I kiss it you hug it Ain't come to suck or fuck it, shit you ain't have to TOUCH IT

My thang was cool, takin a nap on my lap Then you rub it til my balls catch a cramp from the back Smoke the tight sack, sport the nightcap, you spoke it right back

Balls black and blue, nuts stingin like a spiked bat You ain't right rat! DAMN! DAMN!

[Next]

You're givin me the blues
Girl I've got the blues (said I've got the blues)
[Treach] wit yo' TEASIN ass
It's all because of you
[Treach] You know what? You ain't leavin
And those freaky things you do
[Treach] Get your hat, get your coat
[Treach] your purse, and GET OUT!!
You're givin me the blues
Girl I've got the blues (is it the blues)
It's all because of you (no no no no no no no)
And those freaky things you do (I have the blues)
Ohh, ohh, oh-ohh, ohh, uh, oh-ohh oahhhh
Uh, oh-ohh oahhh, uh uh uh
Ohh, ohh, oh-ohh, ohh, uh, oh-ohh oahhhh...

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