

## Horse

### "Mistress"

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{Words}

I don't trust no women.  
My mom- maybe  
My sister- a little bit  
My niece- I don't know  
I ain't tryna hear no relationships, I had a couple, that's  
enough  
I ain't tryna hear nothin yo  
yo yo yo yo  
Her name's Theresa, sold sneakers couldn't miss out  
I'm kickin it, the same time, tryna get a discount  
spoke for 2 minutes, a few hours up in it  
Had me thinkin marriage, already had the tux rented  
Stains on the comforter, pull out and I would come in  
her  
Hit her on her period, put a towel under her  
Sprung, eventually I would place my tongue in her  
Cooked my favorites and even take shits in front of her  
Head in the taxis, picked up her maxis  
She gassed me, I thought the sex was clearin up my  
acne  
Its nasty, play fight's shed catch a fit  
She'd try to take it to far and try to grab my dick  
I lost trak of the cash that I spent from her  
Birthdate was her ATM pin number  
Sometimes I wonder, how on earth me and her was put  
together  
I miss her alot, but her sister pussy better

Chorus 2x:

I got a mistress, only hit it when I pay a visit  
I got wifey, to raise my kids and who I gotta live with  
I got a ho, but if she try to play my wife out  
She gotta go, and dealin wit broads you never know.

{Words}

Her name's Ingrid, couldn't speak good english  
Tattoo of a penis between the cleavage  
Strippin to help her save from minimum wage  
But when she jumped, the tattoo would fuck her titties  
on stage

Her nickname gelatin, told niggas she was celibate  
But thats because the pussy she would sell-a-bit  
Married this rich blind man named Sullivan  
Take a hundred out his wallet, tell him 10  
During sex, she would moan and scream  
He couldn't see, she was there readin magazines.  
Sometimes freakin off, he was into violence  
Loved pain, tied up, beat him with his blind stick  
Wanted kids, but she was takin the pill  
Plus he paid for all the bills for her to stay in Brazil  
Thinkin its real, but ain't it kinda odd  
The same day he put her name in the will, the day he  
was killed

Chorus 2x

{Punch}

This girl Shirelle, Puerto Rican wit the long nails  
Follow me all over town grabbin on my coat tail  
I never hit it, cause her girlfriends she would go tell  
Blowin up my phone, pager stayed on low cell  
Sendin nasty e-mails, she was all on my dick  
Scared to hit it cause those Spanish chicks fall in love  
quick  
Got my name on her left tit, wierd individual  
All about residuals, straight phoetic material  
She want to do a threesome, lick 'em so they each cum  
Hon, I don't put my tongue where you bleed from  
Call you if I need some, chill and be calm  
She wanted me to come by to meet her aunt and her  
mom  
'Bout an hour and a half, I came through to the spot  
We at the dinner table takin Henessy shots  
Since her moms was lookin good I had to throw on the  
charm  
The next mornin she woke up wit my dick in her palm.

Chorus 2x

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