

## **Bun B**

# **"Right Now"**

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[Pimp C]

UHH, she got the whole, world, in her jaws  
when she feel it tighten up, don't stop and don't pause  
I got the whole, game, in my head  
Don't fuck for recreation but I'm good in the bed (good  
in the bed)  
Tony Snow, I keep big blow (blow!)  
My homeboy gal wanna fuck me on the low (low!)  
But I don't wanna 'less she goin out on the grind  
Check-in with the choosin fee and I'ma knock her from  
be-hiiiiind (knock her from be-hiiiiind)  
I make a bitch bleed to black  
wit a certified knot and a platinum cock  
The pimpin didn't stop, even when the bids died  
We just kept on gettin high, puttin dick up in they eye  
Dick up in they ears (ears), dick up in they nose (nose)  
Ass, pussy, mouth, I'm fin' ta fuck in every hole (hole)  
Put it between they titties and between they toes  
That's how a gushy gush out when ya bitch get chose

[Chorus: Trey Songz]

You know, and I know, we need to geeeeeet riiiiiiight  
I'ma call you, and i'm comin through after miiiiid-  
niiiiight  
So be ready, to get sweaty, speed up or sloooooow  
doooooown  
You want it, get up on it, it's 'bout to goooooo  
doooooown right now

[2Pac]

Eternally thug nigga, Hilfiger made by Tommy  
So when I speak, hope to reach my boricua mami  
Oh, come to papi, I love it when it's wet and sloppy  
In and out the mouthpiece until I cum, no one can stop  
me  
My bump and grind'll do ya everytime  
Come get a blast of this thug passion that'll blow your  
mind - hey!  
Throw up yo' legs, wrap them shits around my back  
It's a Westside thang fuckin hoes around the map  
Walkin down 125 while I'm peepin down hotties  
and they, seduce my jimmy, out and screamin,

"Gimme body!"

Make 'em all scream my name out, gimme my props  
And don't cha, love how this THUG nigga, be at the cot  
I'm at the Rican Parade, I'm watchin caramel bitches  
play  
Get with real niggaz, bullshit'll never get you paid  
This is the DREAM of a young black teen  
I fiend for hoes cross country like a greedy crack fiend,  
now c'mon!

[Chorus w/ Songz ad-lib]

[Bun B]

Look here shawty, lemme tell you what the game is  
(game is)  
And while I'm at it, lemme tell you what my name is  
(What?)  
Bun Beeda, big D up in my drawls  
When I pull out my piece, it make the girls all pause  
Y'allz, niggaz, better recognize  
when ya bitch choose me, shouldn't come as a surprise  
(nope)  
Knew she was a freak, I could see it in her eyes (yep)  
And I'ma bring it out her when I get between her thighs  
God-damn~! That's what you call a home-run  
I knock it out the park when I give her a long one (a long  
one)  
It's on, I'm ready, it's strong, it's steady  
First I'ma, give it some bacon and beat up the belly  
When the sheets start shippin and the bed starts rockin  
and the headboard's bangin, playa don't come knockin  
It's a grown folks party, we don't need no kids  
and I ain't tryna blow you up, but gurl yo' pussy the  
sheeeeit!

[Chorus w/ Songz ad-libs]

[Trey Songz - Outro]

Bun Beeda, Pimp C, 2Pac and me  
S-O, N-G, Z  
Bun Beeda, Pimp C, 2Pac and me  
S-O, N-G, Z

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