

## Immortals

### "Got Sumthin' 4 Yo Mouth"

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[Hook - 2x]

Mami I got something for your mouth  
You can heat me on the bed, even on the couch  
And it ain't no telling, when the night gon end  
Might be the Telly, or the back of the Benz

[Noke D]

I love some mean grain, tongue ring games  
Baby, you can gobble me while I'm switching lanes  
My niggaz with me, and they all powered up  
Stop tripping off the kitty cat, just swallow up  
Got lost in the ass suga, you ain't gotta stare  
You can hop on in the Benz, see the back of your hair

[D-Gotti]

I'm like ooh yeah, baby no  
Why we can't wait, till we get to the Mo'  
Ain't trying to crash the chrome, while you getting your  
face mask on  
Trunk knocking, you can't hear me moan  
I love dome-dome-dome-dome, dome I do a thug  
When you get off work baby, slide by the spot  
And let a playa, get a lil' bit more  
I swore, I wouldn't tell nobody  
How your tongue wiggle, round the rolls of D-Gotti  
And you probably giving me, the brains I didn't never  
had  
Put me to sleep behind the wheel of a Jag, now you  
know that's bad  
We at our pad baby got a Ph.D., and plus she a  
undergrad  
I wanna ask her, to do me everyday  
But I told her just call, whenever we could play, you feel  
me

[Hook - 2x]

[Noke D]

Why do you do me like that, sugar brown  
When I'm on the E, I love having you around  
Call me crazy, but I'm coocoo for the brains

Baby girl I apologize, for the time I skid on your braids  
I stop by your job, and take you out to brunch  
And girl I got a hunch, that we gon be here for some  
months

[D-Gotti]

Mama it's lunch time, how was your morning  
Who me, baby I'm fine  
And I was just wondering, could you come to the ride  
And calm my bad nerves, help me cum one time  
One time, I really been missing the tongue kissing  
You do like my piece, you platinum with it  
I admitted to myself, you the Jaws of the South  
Girl a diva I meant, that do wonders with her mouth  
Ouch, suga watch them teeth  
Now I know why all your pants, got holes in the knees  
Slowly, you rock that mic  
Keep doing your thug thang, just don't bite

[Hook - 2x]

[Noke D]

Well uh it's alright suga, you know what you mean to  
me  
You might not know it cause I don't show it, it ain't what  
it seem to be  
Uh-huh na-uh, it's been a time girl would you like to  
feed's  
Just remember what the old folks say, girl you are what  
you eat  
My queenie my genie, no T.V. on the way  
Me and G-O-T-T-I, can do this everyday

[D-Gotti]

You spent all day long, talking on the phone  
Mami stop admitting, put your mouth up on the bone  
I stop by your home, with no invitation  
I ain't even call, to make reservations  
Sensational, I love the sensation  
Of gum lips, in my preservation  
Uh, you got me so ain't done  
So who am I to, you ain't my girl  
Baby the brains is free, the gas cost  
Cash all I need to mash, I proceed to smash  
Off, and run a route like Moss  
But chill baby, I'll be back on my job, I'm gone

[Hook - 2x]

