

J-Kwon Feat. St. Lunatics

"IC IC"

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I-I-I c some hoes in here
Hey, yo, Track Boyz
It's cool if I bring my other cats
From St. Louis on this one? Come on

Girl, as you came through the door, you heard it before
Errbody in this bitch better hit the floor
Your man got some money, but I bet I got more
I heard he got a Bentley but I bet it ain't a Zoure
She braggin' 'bout his Cadillac, bitch, I got four
She keep runnin' his mouth, I might go climb in four
more

I like 'em heavily beated, conceited, you can't beat it
Bust some pussy like a cookie wit no milk I can't-can't
eat it
Okay, you love me? No lie but watch it my charm bright
That don't mean that you can kick it from grippin' my
arm tight

Plus you lookin' good, that-that-that I can't perform
right
In a U.S. club, down the lot p-p-pourin' right
Jamaica born, I don't mean to toot your horn right
But ya ass super fat, w-w-was you b-b-born right?

An' right now, I'm just chillin' with Murph Dert
Your girl's in the club but feelin' on Murph Dert
An' half of these hoes be askin' for Nelly Team
I don't know where Nelly Team but I know where my
ding-a-ling

Kwon, the new cat, who on the scene of things
An' I'm pimpin' hoes, you really ain't seen a thing
Maybe a moon ring or maybe some jelly beans
I mention the Four Seasons, I'm hittin' by any means
'cause

I, I c some hoes in here
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Hey, yo, I'm Murphy Lee, 'The Ladies' Man'
I'm Leon Phelps, the go-getter
I've been pimpin' since pimpin', even was pimpin' my
babysitter
I beg yo' pardon, I've been pimpin' since kindygarten
She had the nicest boobies an' remind me of Dolly
Parton

My first grade teacher bought my first set of markers
My second grade teacher, she kind of favor Ms. Parker
Third grade, I switched schools, then my teacher was a
dude
He taught me how to pimp the teachers into breakin'
the rules, shoo

My fourth grade teacher, man she, had a badunkadunk
If I would shot from a 'A', she would give me a couple
points
Fifth grade, I exposed my first ass
Sixth grade, I skipped my first class
Seventh grade is when I first smashed
Eight grade, I smoked my first grass

I'm not a bad dude, been on more backs then tattoos
Girls scarred to say hi so they just blush an' just ask
you
To ask me autograph, pictures an' hugs
I see a whole lot of women on the parkin' lot
But more in the club, what up?

I, I c some hoes in here
An' I, I c some hoes in here
I, I c some hoes in here
An' I, I c some hoes in here

Now in the VIP, I see so many hoes
It's hard for a playa to make a decision
One in there with an ass so fat
I seen it with my pimp view vision
You ain't got no panties on, my rep name 'The Panic
Zone'
Ali, is you a pimp? 'Til I die an' I'm standin' on

It's nothin' to a boss, you'll fuck on what it costs
I'm the type to lose at dice an' rob for what I lost
Now, glory, Hallelujahs 'cause you miss a call, I knew
ya
An' what's ya name? My name Ali, I wanna stick it to ya

Now as I sit there an' check ya, ya lookin' kind of tight

But you act too fly to me
Push this thing in ya mouth an' right before I nut
I pull it out an' get ya E Y E

Now you know I go hard on them know, got a pimp card
that I show
An' a bourgeois bitch, I dump cigars on that hoe
Give a model somethin' to swallow, send her back on
the runway
Day off, bitch? Please, we gon' double up on Sunday

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