

## Jon Secada

### "Nahjae"

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(whispering)

That nah'jae...(x4)

[Verse 1: Kemo]

Can't remember bein this big, know what I mean love  
You can see the dick grin, through my jeans  
Fuck Superman and Clark Kent, I'm a machine gun  
Every time a nigga cut, they get ya teens up  
Every time I'm in the club, you shake that thing for  
Me and all the homies girl, I'm like a fiend for  
The way you bounce it all around, and shake it real fast  
Then you drop it to the ground, you got a fat ol' ass  
Baby go both ways, she like dyke and black  
Stick the pussy in her face, she be likin that  
Stick ya pipe in that, she got the tightest cat  
Nigga that's why I keep on comin back, it's like it's  
crack  
Why you tryin to front and shit? now take ya ass home  
And run up in your stomach trick, and break the  
backbone  
Put the Profolac on, now tuck ya ass on  
"Ahhh I'm coming!", now take ya ass home

[Hook 1: Kaos]

Girl now you know you wanna fuck so what's up  
Why you bullshittin wit the pussy plus  
You a freaky bitch, down for the nah'jae  
Suck that dick like it's a hobby shit  
Bring them lips herre and massage me

[Verse 2: Kemo]

Titties and thighs, I think she get it through servin my  
guys  
I treat the bitch to burger and fries  
She sucked my dick while I'm swervin the ride  
I'm back up on it to win it, third eye lurkin inside  
Do ya thing girl I like it when ya dance like that  
You know my name girl, Kemo don't romance like that  
5 flowers and shit, fuckin for hours and shit  
Makin love in the shower in shit

[Verse 3: Kaos]

Ya mo, but why bother the bitch?  
If she's a pro let her gobble the dick  
And when I skeet, baby swallow don't spit  
Damn I know you wanna holler and shit  
I hear you supposed to be a doctor at this  
Make sure you wash the fuckin prada lil' bitch  
And you wanna do the hump raw, and pump  
Naw I want it from the side, I can see that lump cha  
Girl I wanna see you take in, then  
Beat it against ya chin, kiss it just like your girlfriend  
Cuz I loves it when you let me sip the tip down on that  
bottom  
Lickin lip, you mix it and then you swallow then you spit  
Right down the middle of this dick, you blow out  
Curl my toes and smear it that lipstick, shit  
My dick ain't grows to be a yard or so  
Now keep suckin, keep stuffin  
And get it harder yo, and get keep cuffin these nuts  
and I ain't ready, I'm holdin the Trojan  
Bout to endogen, the girl between them lips till its  
numb  
Becomes swollen

[Hook 2: Kaos]

Girl now you say you wanna fuck  
You wanna feel it in ya guts, plus  
You like it up the butt  
And we can do this on the weekend and shit  
Derty she talk trash look, ass  
She's a freaky bitch cuz I love to have that  
Titties and thighs, Titties and thighs  
I see that ass girl)  
Titties and muthafuckin thighs  
Mm yes'ir freak summin  
Titties and thighs, titties and thighs  
I see that ass girl  
Titties and muthafuckin thighs  
Whooo

[Verse 4: Kaos]

I think I see you wit ya partnas up in the club  
Gettin kisses and hugs from them ten dub thugs  
Bitches hatin wit mean mugs  
But we don't trip off her, cuz niggas always in ya shit  
Be fuckin me up, lookin at 'em like "BIITCH!"  
That's why we don't even kick it wit hoes  
And you be like "fuck them bitches wit bros  
Look at they clothes, they some ridiculous hoes"  
She know that outfit and them shoes don't match  
She country as a muthafucka and I'm cool on that

We shootin pool on cats, left and right  
Niggas losin scraps, talkin bout aight for real  
Then you be like "stop usin that"  
Bitch bustin that ass, hella blow, jealous hoes  
Talkin schlim on them themselves, but they'll neva  
know  
Who the bitch wit the Cris is wit dick, shit  
I'm tryin to make me stick my mistress  
Get her to the crib and call my nigga mo  
Hit the liquor sto', wit the hoes from the picture show  
In the triple O, uno come bitches so

[Hook 3: Kaos]

Mmmmm

Ladies now lets keep this on the hush  
On the real, y'all cool as a muthafucka  
Plus I'm feelin freaky, is she down for this nah'jae?  
Cool well meet us in the lobby  
Let me see what's up wit KemoSaabee  
(dialing phone) (ringing)

[talking: 1- Kemo 2- Kaos]

1- 'Ello?

2- Whuts up nigga?

1- Whuts up

2- Ay nigga wherre you at?

1- I'm out herre in St. Charles wit Chuma and Grin

Nigga what you got crackin'?

2- Got a couple dimes derty

1- Straight up where you at?

2- Mmm out herre in Westport mmm

1- Ha, ah ya?

2- Mmmmm

1- What's poppin then nigga?

2- Yes'ir

1- Ha ha, see I'm on my way derty

2- Ay just 2 way me when you get across that bridge

1- Bet that nigga I'm fin' to get at you

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