

Junior M.A.F.I.A. "Young Casanovas"

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One, two, we don't stop
Come on, come on, we won't stop
We won't stop, you don't stop

You already know that I am the man
And I'm always right and never wrong
You already know that I am the man
'Cause I'm always right and never wrong

Yo, check it out
I'm the 'trife one, Cease, you got weed let me light one
Girls of different cultures Chinese to the white ones
Home players, wild thing girl slayers
Cuties, big booties, Big gave Coogies

Black white beautiful ain't nuttin' I won't do for you
Backside so thick, won't fit inside a Hula-Hoop
Shine on me baby, pour wine on you baby
I'ma drink it off your back, got a problem with that?

Fellas get me, sip Crist', count fifties
Split Phillies, girly girls they bet are you a Willie?
It's a 'trife world, ain't gon be nasty, you a nice girl
Liz Clayborne dresses, diamonds to white pearls

Wild thing though, do lot of things low
Make a wise man grow to a live man a show
Only problem with the trife one is I stay low
Blowin' lye with guys who got they eyes on my dough

We got riches, we got bitches, you want drama, we got
guns
I'm that kid from Harlem World and you know where I'm
from
Now my team is out for cream and you know exactly
what I mean
So any click tryin' to stop us is the click that gets seen

Aiyyo wherever I go, buy all hydro
Lie low so I don't get harassed by Five-O
Used to be in the red star, gettin' my head slobbed
From the old school hoe that swallowed the egg nog

I chill of course until I feel I'm the boss
Until they got Lil' Cease face on the source
Got girls that be clever, that's on another level
Tell me I'm your hero, Cease DeGeanero

Need a wild thing, so the town can swing
Pull the hair back and forth, layin' pounds of cream
Bet Cease break your crutches with a crowded team
Fulfillin' wishes to they misses with a thousand dreams

I got mouth to feed, pretty child's to breed
If you really drinkin' babies, you can swallow the seed
When it come to the sex I like it better on your knees
'Fore I hit the kitty cat, gotta check it for fleas

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Aiyyo nobody used to speak to me
To launch paper got me Geechie G, now every broad
Keep beepin' me, frequently, know the frequency
Just to speak to me, yes leave with me, but recently

Get Proposals Of Indecency, but can't cost a penny
'Cause now I want Moore than Demi, but I ain't mousy
Matter fact, we can get rowdy
But only green papers with the faces arouse me

Now I know what a woman think, but girl I'm top ten
rank
But I only get hard when I see Ben Frank in the bank
It don't pay to baby don't show up
But know what? Better catch me 'fore my price go up

I'm a hoe slut for the dough but, I want the paper
To come, 'til I throw up, so girl grow up
You need to slow up the stash, I ain't all about us
'Cause a nigga like Kam, all I need is my cash
I want my money

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