

Killem "A.D.I.D.A.S- Big Boi"

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(feat. Big Boi, Sleepy Brown)

Pussy nigga what you doin'

[Chorus: Sleepy Brown]
(All day I dream about...)
(All day I dream about sex)
The way you move your sexy groove
I've got my mind all over you
(All day I dream about...)
(All day I dream about sex)
You say you were so sick of it
I'm tired of jackin' off cause you ain't there

[Verse 1: Big Boi] 65 Cevrolet Ipala peachy cream Cruisin' down the street like two fingers Cause the ivory is clean Talkin' 'bout meetin' at the MC room On the inside of the ship Not a honey dip to hunt on Cause she mobile than a grip Or the Blue Man Group Caught out on the Vegas Strip Tell em' a good game, juju pimpin' Give em' to my nigga Dime Legit Boss lips, legs, arms, necks Hip dips, hair net, mo' stretch It's a camel toe and that's fo' sho My brain is on one track

Like Mary Mary toss for crackle like a rock star does for smack

None of that but the female genatalia's where it's at I'm a man and I demand a WO-man for that act Personal preference cause I use the law of nature as a reference

No I don't ever recall seein' a man turn up pregnant But that's just me

From them female fantasies frolic freely In my cock pit, every 30 some seconds I can't stop it

[Chorus]

[Killer Mike]

Killer Kill from Adamsville and in a Bonneville I chill Heffers call me Black-N-Decker, I don't screw them hoes I drill

I've been cuttin' cute lil' coochies since before the record deal

Catch me daydreamin' 'bout them, thick, medium, or slim

Doctors call the thing vagina, in the hood we call it trim White boys call it snatch, Puerto Ricans call it chocha Nathaniel likes his white, I like mine dark as cola It's the first thing on my mind in the morn' when I roll over

All men young or old in the end it's what we after Even my grandpappy's happy, he got prescribed Viagra

Grandaddy, grandaddy what's happenin' What's up, what's up this me Hey let me get about three of them blue diamonds I promise I got you tomorrow

[Chorus]

[Killer Mike]

When I drill, I don't spill, even if she's on the pill
Keep my weapon covered, concealed, and in a shield
Cause I don't need that A-I-D-S
A D and an A missin' out my ADIDAS
PLUS, We don't need no DNA mixin' between us
We just need to keep this thing friendly and hush hush
On the down low, like R. Kelly and youngsters
But over eighteen only cause baby I'm no perv
From the tour bus to the lobby, elevator to the room
We can jump each others bones but there's no jumpin'
brooms

[Big Boi]

Buffoon you are too consumed in the womb It is too early for you to jump the broom, BOOM

[Chorus]

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