

## **Kool Keith "Photo Session \*"**

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\* unlabelled bonus track appearing after "Lovely Lady"

[Kool Keith]

Yeah..

I like that little leopard furry outfit

I love it

You gonna get pregnant wearin that

Put on this blindfold

Turn around, don't look at me

Pull your panties to the side

I know this girl with boots on, she's turned on by wearin  
G-strings

She likes her thongs with my fingers all between her  
cheeks

She go-go dance, strip at clubs on the row for weeks

Shakin her fannies, come here girl, let me fill them  
panties

Spread your legs, and cock the booty, spread the pink  
fa-rutti

Not Ray Moore, no mattress here, baby on the floor

With helmets and mask, and grease up in that anus  
fast

Back door delivery, the mailman remember me

Don't front now, them breasts are ready, I'ma milk the  
cow

With rockets that blow, paralyze your anal sockets

My fantasy is hidin used condoms in your pockets

while you chill, here's a towel, plus your Massengil

That's word like Pete Rock's, let's freshen up that funk  
box

I pump like diesel fuel, stamina speed, strong as a ox

Takin a shower, run the steam water for a hour

That's word I'm naked you can best believe I don't fake  
it

Pull off your bra straps, and jerk off on your pretty  
kneecaps

Yeah..

Chorus: Kool Keith (repeat 2X)

Can I see your panties girl? You wanna take em off

Dye your hair blonde, hook up your weave and call  
Steve  
for the photo session (yeah..)

[Kool Keith]

Got my tripod set up for photographs, you get wet  
Pull my porno tapes, while you listen to Keith Sweat  
That's no joke, I do construction now your rectum's  
broke  
No matter how famous the anal beads are for your  
anus  
Your girlfriend is sloppy, a dyke, tryin to be so cocky  
I stuck a broom between her punchin coochie like I'm  
Rocky  
She was excited from the rip out, she pulled my tip out

My cape is on with latex, I make vaginas flip out  
Open your rear end, with tools before you count to ten  
That's word to moo moo, know how I'm trained to move  
that boo boo  
Back them two boobs, you on the tape with seven  
dudes  
Your temperature's more beyond to sleep with Michael  
Jackson  
You want interviews, in locker rooms, movie action  
Camcorders R. Kelly, or Russell peein on your belly  
Smelly socks from Laker players, you can suck they  
jocks  
I walk in projects, and underwears on Bronx blocks  
Send Tampex FedEx while I slip on condoms you drink  
Beck's  
Hold up your butt right, cause Vinica can make you  
tight  
\_All Night Long\_, like Mary Jane, finger poppin girls  
Luscious drawers, I keep my penis movin in your jaws  
Swallow it baby

Chorus 1.5X

[Kool Keith]

Intensive care, you're pretty, climbin on the toilet seat  
Puttin fingers in buttholes, through your cracks I defeat  
Word is bond, remove your stainfree it'll turn me on  
Put on your freaky jacket, bend over, let me smack it  
Move in your room while my penis stretch, hit the moon  
Open your back and see them buns shine when you  
jack up  
On Greyhound buses we can check in at a sleazy motel  
Sign contracts, and do a dirty scene, in a hotel  
Manufactured, distribution while you keep on douchein  
We'll make you a star, we'll film tonight, at this bar

Two hundred men, wackin off, you on the tablecloth  
She's in the center dressed up, like it's cold in winter  
No domination, hide your panties in the Amtrak station  
Shoot off your load, see the Caddy comin down the  
road  
Baby got back, rub my hand up all up in that crack  
Nurse that breast, tittie milk can give me stimulation  
I throw your legs your perfume, give me motivation  
I drive surface.. yeah!

Chorus 2X

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