MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Mavis Staples "Max & Scar"

Visit "Max & Scar" on MotoLyrics.com

Max B:

{Scarlett O' Harlem}:

Hey baby

{Hey daddy}

Lookin' real good in them jeans

{Thank you baby}

Had a rough day?

{I know}

Just a lil' stilettos and stuff (Gain Greene)

Blow back, your hair done

{Like that day when we first met}

I remember

Give it to 'em though, yeah

Verse 1

Max B:

I remember when I met ya, you was on ya shit

Gave me rhythm on the first day, think it was a

Thursday

Thirsty, fiendin' for a piece, just a lil' taste

Ass, crazy fat wit' a lil' waist

Baby I'll, hit you from the back, till you moanin' like a

banshee

Ben N' Jerry's pantry, stamp me

Label me the best, if I leave, I'ma get you right, Gucci

shoes

Honda Civic's mean as a hoopty coupe

We was bumpin' beats, smokin' baby luv, 5th of Grand

Not the click that'll do you wrong, loop me just to do

this song

Indiana Jones, got the stones that'll blind you

Mike more than my brother, he behind you

Cover nigga up, from his head to toe, heat 'em like that

fire star'

Only hit the dealer when we buy the car

I'ma buy the bar, yeah a couple ones, it's nuffin' babe

Bitches wanna get me dick, they bluffin' babe

Ow (ow)

Chorus

Max B:

All my niggaz gettin' money, we blowin' dough Baby I'll blow a O, O

Would you ride for eternity, burn with me, even in the hail

My momma so concerned with me

Told me "Bigga, please stop the rantin' and the ravin' Pissin' on the pavement, kiss the girls like Meagan Reagan, Bush, Obama, momma, god forgive me please

I'm beggin' on my hands and knees

Verse 2

Scarlett O' Harlem:

Daddy I don't know what I'd do without you Since the day that I was in love, it's suttin' 'bout you Never concerned with them bitches, I'm wit' you for life I'm addicted, want you morning, noon, and every night The way you kiss it, dick is wicked, got me feelin' strange

You're irresistible, want you in every single way I'm in a daze, got me fiendin', I can't even lie I try to front but everybody know it's just my pride The way you lick it, all up in it, I'ma just admit it Look you would hit it when I first told you you couldn't hit it

I was just kidding, I was waitin' for the right time for them tender kisses

Big dick, daddy long stroke, you been what I'm missin' We be fuckin' in the kissin', and all over the bed The only nigga to get up in my head Get it, I ain't trippin', I ain't bitchin', I mostly got him goin' crazy

But I'm his first and only lady, baby

Chorus

Max B:

All my niggaz gettin' money, we blowin' dough Baby I'll blow a O, O

Would you ride for eternity, burn with me, even in the hail

My momma so concerned with me

Told me "Bigga, please stop the rantin' and the ravin' Pissin' on the pavement, kiss the girls like Meagan Reagan, Bush, Obama, momma, god forgive me please

I'm beggin' on my hands and knees

Verse 3

Max B:

Now I didn't mean to turn you out, burn you out But I'm just a pimp girl it's in my blood, bitches run 'em through the mud

We was making love at the Malibu

Baby pulled my braids, told me stroke it nice, mami I don't focus right

When I'm tryna lay it down, I'll take you down

Face down, ass up, that's the way I like to fuck

Bitches on the nigga dick, damn I see yo' eyes

They say "Love, what, you want me more

Bless me but don't love these whores"

Told you you was loopy, all it took was one time

Like a fishy, man this bitch was hooked, fix me man my bitch could cook

Collard greens and candied yams, handy man

Bigga lay that pipe like I go to school, you could call me Roto Roo (Roto Rooter)

I know the rules, baby I'm the boss, call me Bigga Don Clusters on my wrist, need a bigger arm

Ridin' in that paradise, tendin' for your love like a pal of mine

Watchin' scary movies, that was Valentine's

Chorus

Max B:

All my niggaz gettin' money, we blowin' dough Baby I'll blow a O, O

Would you ride for eternity, burn with me, even in the hail

My momma so concerned with me

Told me "Bigga, please stop the rantin' and the ravin' Pissin' on the pavement, kiss the girls like Meagan Reagan, Bush, Obama, momma, god forgive me please

I'm beggin' on my hands and knees

Visit Mavis Staples page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.