

Method Man Feat. Chinky "Tease"

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Uh huh, no ID
It's another one right here, I love women
Know why 'cause they love me back
(Why nigga?)

Come on, come on, come on
Come on, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Come on)
Come on, come on, come on
Come on, yeah, yeah, yo, yo, yo

Now that I got you in the mood, it's way past time ya
shook dude
'Cause I'm the best thing since cooked food
Holler at your frog, I'll be at the lily pad near the log
And let me drop it off in them drawers

Baby doll, hood [unverified] bookers [unverified] with
sugar walls
That talk back to ya like, nigga you shoulda called
Word, the kid got a thing for big curves
Might find him down on Sesame Street with big birds

Big pimpin', all dames is all game
So fine with her beautiful mind, she all brain
A head doctor, get it poppin' like Reddenbacher
Chicks call me gravel pit dick, the bed rocker

Big John Studda, motherfuck who fuck mudda
Got's you covered like Magnum XL rubber
Easy does ya, but we never love her
Ya down for the get down girls, go work at Dubya's
ohh!

Give me one reason to stop teasin', 'cause
I know you got good sex for me, tell me what comes
next for me
Give me one reason to stop teasin', 'cause
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next for me

Hey ladies, oh baby, ya all crazy

And freaks for some grade A meat, it's all gravy
From sun down to sun up, I stay on the bone
Like I'm creepin' on the come up, like
(Get it, got it, I'm gone)

Now I got hun, ridin' shotgun
Windows halfway down, cause she a hot one
Love it when them chicks pop shit, and pop gum
My team cuttin' but we ain't cuppin'
Finger fuckin' everything cluckin'

Baby I'm frostbitten iceberg slim into black women
When Three's Company ask pigeon who Jack trippin'
Man listen, money slippin', it's honey dippin'
And if she come up missin', don't worry she went
pimpin'

Ya gotta be, down with the cause before ya come
Down with the drawers, how many of y'all down with
menage
Let's make this understood, if it's 3 am and all to the
good
It don't matter if she hood or she's Hollywood oh

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What do you expect from me
(Uh huh, uh huh)
I know of those promises, of love & affection
(Come on, steady good ma)
There's something about you, that's got me going
(Uh huh, uh huh)
But is it worth not knowing if you're gonna be around
(Now, now)

Who the fuck is your daddy, and who your king girl
Are you unhappily married, don't see no wind girl
Soul sister, can't get ya ta hail witch-ya
At the players ball, Cinderella lost her Chanel slipper

Now that's flavor neighbor, shake what ya momma
gave ya
Twist dick and move like Layla, call you maÃƒÂ±ana
later
I love the misbehavior, no minor, miss ya major
No finer chick can [unverified] flage-ya 9 [unverified]
God bless the bitch who made ya

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Haha, yeah, yeah, the ladies love Big Johnsta
Yeah, get it right, don't get it fucked up
Big dick daddy, ride the big sick Caddy

All I need now is a chick with a big thick phattie
Now go back to doin' whatchu was doin'
When you was doin' it gone

Gimme one reason, gimme one reason
Gimme one reason
Gimme one reason, gimme one reason
Tell me what comes next for me

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