

## Mr. Lif

### "Washitup!"

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[Intro] Do your hands so Do your hands so, just do your hands so And wash it up, do your hands so (whew, somebody smell rank) Do your hands so, just do your hands so Say wash it up, just do your hands so (put some cologne on) Do your hands so, yes no means no (ease up man) Just wash it up, just do your hands so (need a shower) Do your hands so, just do your hands so so [Mr. Lif] You call a lady over with a beautiful grill You go to give her a kiss and yo she breath smell ill Chill! That was my natural thought I'm distraught, but goin for the gold is what I was taught So I kiss she pon she neck and then I caress she breast Lower body feelin stressed, we gettin undressed And she gettin on so lookin fine and grindin Scratchin, cryin, bitin, whinin Kiss she pon she belly then I get by she navel All the sudden notice somethin smellin unstable Wait! What is that, fishbait? Unsanitary state ruinin this date Then I pause for a second and the dils went {\*drooping whistle\*} Frustration from a foul sensation Hey baby, did you ever think of bathin? Maybe next time before you give an invitation [Chorus One] Wash it up! A little water and soap And come along smellin fresh, that would be dope Wash it up! Before you make me flee You're smellin like old cheese, set me free Wash it up! I'm just talkin that real Don't want the {pussy} if the {pussy} smell stale Wash it up! Before you make me cry You look good, smell bad, girl bye-bye [Mr. Lif] I'm tourin in your city of my lady of choice She 'bout to come to the show, she love the sound of my voice And I'm on stage workin my set real hard She's in the crowd lookin like she sayin "Oh God" Sweat pon she forehead, eyes squint low I hop off the stage and she said "Let's go Lord, it's so hard for me to maintain Whenever you're performin boy you drive me insane Control me like you control the crowd" I'm too hot and sweaty girl, I said not now Pushed me in the bathroom and locked the door She cryin for an encore, she wants some more Put her thing against me and started to grind Now I guess you know it's just a matter of time You want it? You got it? Well here it comes I'm deep in the {pussy} to the sound of the drums Skirt pon she

back with she hands pon the door Shoes pon she feet  
with she bra pon the floor Tellin me "I love it when  
you're sweaty and hot Now give it to me rough boy  
whether or not, you" [Chorus Two] Wash it up! You just  
look so fine I need to feel your body and me can't  
waste time Wash it up! Or just save it for later Let me  
taste ya, you're my favorite flavor Wash it up! Boy you  
got my knees shakin Back achin, you amazin Bajan  
Wash it up! Well you can wash me too But not until  
we're done boy whenever we're through [Mr. Lif] Mmm,  
sometimes you're good to go and sometimes no  
means no You know the hand signal for no? Let me  
break it down for you Just wash it up, just do your  
hands so (whew) Do your hands so, just do your hands  
so And wash it up, now ladies do your hands so (Lord)  
Do your hands so, just do your hands so (take a bath  
nigga) Fellas wash it up, now fellas do your hands so  
(smell awful) Do your hands so (Lord) just do your  
hands so Tell her wash it up, and just do your hands so  
(somebody rank!) Do your hands so, do your hands so  
Wanna wash it up (whew!)

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