

Mystik Journeymen

"Dick On The Track"

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[mystikal talking]

Hey there, Sup boo?

What's happenin'?

Come holla at me

Naww come here, Yuh I got somthin for you

Its gon make ya say Ungh

I aint sayin nothin, Yall jus playin

Comere, why you actin like that?

Naw for real, come ere tho, Mmm hmmmm

[mystikal]

You got that fire

Aint to fly, But When I jus walked by ya

Hands at your side, don't you know I aint your average
buya

I thought you live on the twelve-hundred block on
Tecnuiqe

By tha studio apartments, right off 70 street

She said ya, How do you know that?

I said you live next door to my friend

Her name tazra

She said, Oh you know tim?

I said ya we use ta kick it man, What about it?

She said no that's cool, that's my girl

Don't take it how it sounded

She said you mean

I said who told ya?

Me and you can make music, dats kinda what im hopin
for

Movin like im automated

What we bakin?

Mixin, blendin and twisted

Tha neighbors gonn be listenin

She said Slow down baby, movin kinda swift

Besides we just met I usually don't get down like this

I said don't even trip I got you!

She said, You sure?

I said Yup I got to!

[chorus]

Put tha dick on tha track, and make em sang

Put the needle to the grove [x2]
Them otha niggaz aint gonna do what i do!

[mystikal]
When i hit ya with tha tenor
Say sapreno
When your moanin
We aint gonna stop makin racket
Till in the mornin
I say baby kick it wit me all nite
Safe sex, like pot holder on my mic!
Commin thru the woofer, In your speaker
When we freakin, I can see you gettin hot
Why you weakinin? Climaxin
While im rappin
What's my name, and who it's for?
Dats what im askin
Spitin like wax
All over 64 tracks
Remember shock ta knock you sax
Symbols, and high hats
Gettin nasty with the music
To be funky like a bass line
Disregard it and get ya good sing
Aint no red lights, When i take mine
Im havin sexual intercourse with the chorus
Screamin! hot vocals got your adlibs gettin hoarse
Sweatin the whole session, your circuits burnt
She said baby don't beat it down no more
Its just the second Verse!

[chorus x2]

[mystikal]
First time I laid eyes on ya I was like zaaam
Tell me, girl where you goin? what's your name?
She said Pam
And I think it's only better that you know who I am
Im the man they make high, like the melophones in
southern japan
The way I work my aucustics, aint no comparin
Very rough and aggressive when i lay em
Huffin and puffin, Right when I see em
Ya breakin it down so scandalouz
She got me thinkin, when else
Im touchin ya like a massager
Ill be bustin off soon as ya touch me in
You can hear It through the soundproof booth
Fuckin up the roof!
Don't stop, she on top
And im watchin em jiggle

No more preachin and minglin
She pregnant with my singer
I don't be kissin and tellin
But it's gotta be told
Now im 500 dollas short
Unless we got married, I wed till I was old
To infinite, Im plannin our future
Its jus gonn be me, you, nobody else, MIne and
Mystikal Junior!

[chorus x4, then in background till fade]

[Mystikal talking]
How that feel?
Com here, Take dem headphones off
Turn around little baby
I put tha dick on the track, ya feel me
Its like when i get on the track
I have sex with it, I make out with it
We make woopie, we do the nasty
Anyone wanna jus jump on and rush it?
Im gonna spend time wit you
I aint quitin halfway

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