

New Politics

"Mad Sex"

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Man, I ain't got time 4 that girl
Say what?
Yeah, she always want 2 talk 2 somebody
Believe me, I know her
Yeah

I see U at another party
Dancin' all over the place
Lookin' 4 the perfect body
2 go with the perfect face

Bushy head mulatto breakdown
And your lips got wet 2day (Lips got wet 2day)
Same damn bird from London (Same damn cuckoo)
Finally had the nerve 2 say (What'd she say?)
(I'll tell ya ? listen)

CHORUS:

I used 2 have mad sex in the horny morning
I used 2 have mad sex in the afternoon
I used 2 have mad sex when me and this mulatto go
down
2 dirty up another room

Do it till your tattoo's dizzy
And the stud in your mouth turns gold
Till the animal prints U flaunt so lovely
Is full of little bloody holes

Bushy head mulatto breakdown
And your lips got wet 2day
The same damn bird from London
Uh, finally had the nerve 2 say (What'd she say?)

CHORUS

Mad sex {x2}

Steppin' up on the others tryin' 2 make a jealous brotha
Get U nothin' but another night of vibration
One nation under your groove and still U can't break

my cool

I see U at another party
Once again the talk of the town
Break another heart, U sorry... skench!
One day U're gonna tumble down, down, down, down
(Tumble down, down, down)

Bushy head mulatto breakup
And U never really knew my name (What good is time)
What good is time if U take up (What good is time if U
take up)
Every day 2 complain? (Oh)

CHORUS {x2}

Dirty up another, dirty up another, dirty up another
room (Mad sex)
Oh yeah {x4} (Mad sex)
I used 2 have mad sex {x3}
(Mad sex)
2 dirty up another room (Dirty, dirty, dirty)
Mad sex {x2}
Dirty, dirty
Mad sex {x2}

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