

Da Assassin "Can We Spend Some Time"

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(Talking)

Yeah

This is a little something for them love birds out there

Yeah, you know its all good homie

When your posted up, chillin with the homies once in a while

But sometimes you just wanna go back home to ur lady

U know what im sayin, cuz aint no place id rather be

Baby hittin me up like 'Baby, lets kick it'

Im like 'Cool, Ima show u cool baby'

Check it out dog

(Verse 1)

Now u r the perfect lady I crave

Bombay looks, smooth ass legs

Got that punani all trimmed and shaved

Sexy and wild but dont misbehaved

You say u want a young Juggalo in ur life

Drinkin is cool, but no drugs in ur life

Aint no hatin on that girl, I can respect

Arguments here and there but nobodys perfect

Since day one we've been on the connect

Take a visit at work, right off Prospect

See me and baby girl, we git it like that

I ain't trippin on her, and she aint on my back

You wanna kick it with ur homegirls, cool

Cuz Ima kick it with my homeboys too

But when u come back through, Ima swoop on through

Take u home, makin love, and Im whoop on u, shit

(Chorus x2)

Aint no place Id rather be

Spendin time just u and me

Sippin on some alize

Makin love all kinds of ways

(Verse 2)

Now we can sip on sex on the beach

And while we're at it have sex on the beach too

Witness how a Juggalo gonna freak u

Wwanna teach class, well let me teach u

Sit down and have a seat boo

Spread em out and let daddy eat u
You say you're missin me when Im with my crew
Just to come back home and knowin what u wanna do
Cuz I been with u so long, I know what turns u on
You never hesitate to pick up the phone
And lettin daddy know when you're ready to bone
She love to get it on when we're on the couch
Apply the hickies, tounge kiss in the mouth
Straight mobbin like a Bonnie and Clyde
Straight dip, skip to the West Side

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 3)

See I know what kind of sex uu like, drink u like
And all the precious little things u like
Pineapple Rum and Pina Colades
Vodka with cherry, baby girl dont deny it
Cuz thats the main drink that gets u horny
All it takes is maybe 2 and you'll be on me
Got the leather coat and AXE cologne
Little big man and punani, its on
Dont listen to what ur ladies say
Cuz they jealous tryin to turn u away
Nobody does it better like me and u
Think of all the drama that we've been through
From the highs and lows to the thick and thin
You'rre still hangin in, thats why I comprehend
That you're ridin with ur man until the wheels fall off
Satisfied in knockin boots until the heels fall off

(Chorus x2)

(Talking)

Yeah
So whats up baby
You gonna ride with me till the wheels fall off
Yeah I know sometimes u be missin me and stuff
But u know Im up in the studio, tryin to make this
money
You feel me, dont be gettin all mad at me
When I be chillin with the homies once in awhile
Hit the avenue, hittin switches and stuff
Cuz u know Id rather be with u
But sometimes, u know I just gotta go handle my
business, u feel me

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