

Pretty Ricky "Menage A Trois"

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Lingerie (talking):

Yea, I'm just sitting alone in this four cornered room
playing with my guitar.
I wanna try something new tonight, are you down?

Chorus:

Lets have a M'nage A Trios, you me and my guitar
Lets have a M'nage a trios, you men and my guitar

Hook:

I'm stroking these guitar strings and stroking your
body,
Stroking these guitar strings and stroking your body,
Stroking these guitar strings and stroking your body,
We gonna make a love song, we doni½t need no body
but my guitar.

Verse 1 (Baby Blue):

Yea, Baby Blue, Whoa
I play wit it each and every night,
I stroke it I beat it, I stroke it I bet it, I stroke it I beat it,
I Play wit it each and every night,
I stroke it I beat it, I stroke it I beat I, stroke it I beat it,
Till it get so and I cant beat it no more,
yo sex is so electrical, never a shortage cus I aint low
keep it strapped up on my shoulders , legs wrapped up
around my shoulders,
pulled over on the shoulder, let me pop that cherry
soda,
shake my hand in it when im in it, like Jimi Hendrix,
she said im the best that every did it like Jimi Hendrix,
she said im the best that every did it like bob Marley,
I hit it and never quite, I abuse it and im sorry,
And I cant help that im addicted to it like bob Marley,
I beat that pu**y leave that pu**y purple like barney,
M'nage a trios, kama sutra, eat that pu na-na until you
sing like the choir

Lingerie:

Girl its me and you but we aint alone,
cus when I strongly skip all strings it makes a sexy tone
the way you dance all nite gurl I cant explain,
unto the music we making, I hear you say my name,
then you say lingerie, why they call you lingerie,
and then I show you why the f*ck they call me lingerie,
no one could make a better melody than me and you
girl

Verse 2 (Slick em):

That's right
Yay, I got a phone call from this one broad, she said
she in town,
Wanna lick me cus she miss me, she wanna throw me
around,
Now, I know you got a man boo but we can be friends,
she said I know you got a girl too, but we can pretend,
so I met her like 12:30 one summer afternoon,
she was in a PT Cruiser chilling with her junior,
I got my
She said you kinda icy, but specs the jeweler,
And you know those blue star ni**as is way cooler, and
way smoother,
talk rough, nigga she aint use to
putting the sound on ya like im lex luger, slice like
freddy kreuger,
don't need no kama sutra, its Wrustare.

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