

Puddle Of Mudd

"What"

Visit "[What](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(*talking*)

(Shaggy) yo, uh-huh

(what's happening baby), where you at Beat Boyz

(right here) they ain't ready for this here

Yo, yo, yo, yo,yo, yo

[Hook]

You love a nigga, that's balling right (riight)

Thinking cutting, thugging right (riight)

To pick you up, and thug you right (riight)

I can hear you (uh-huh), I can hear you (uh-huh)

We like women that's classy, jazzy but nasty

With a ass, I can't let pass me (uh-huh)

I can hear you (uh-huh), I can hear you (uh-huh)

[Magic]

I'm the nigga, that you feeling befo'

Knock on the do', with a whole bottle of Mo

Smoking some dope, got a whole pocket of do'

If you ain't buzzed enough, we can get us some mo'

Bottle for you, plus I got a bottle for me

Chocolate filly's, so we can roll up the weed

Shhhh, you know what I came here fo'

We can do what we do, right here on the floor (uh-uh)

Cause the bed, might start squeaking

Plus you might start screaming, when your body start
leaking (oooh)

And your kids, might start peeking

And I ain't plan on leaving, till later on this evening

Baby, we can make a movie

It'd be so groovy, baby if you do me

Do me babaaaaay

Like I've never been done befo', you know

Like I never had fun befo', you know

And I just might do you back, (fa real)

I don't think you're really ready, for that (yes I is)

Well come on baby, handle your biz

[Hook]

[Magic]

I like em smelling good, fruity and shit
Big cootie and shit, long as she can handle the dick
(shut up)
I like to treat em good, feed em and shit
Treat em to shit, long as she can handle the dick (shut
up)
I like to drive em, in the passenger seat
Close to me, long as she can handle me (shut up)
I like it, when I get they legs to shaking
No faking, sensitive her body aching (come on)
You like it when, a nigga do that there (oh yeah)
You like it, when a nigga touch that there (oh yeah)
You like it, when we make it thump
All rough and shit, nigga just slapping her up (come
on)
You love it, when we in it for a hour
Coochie all swollen, you're ready for a shower
(mmmm)
Who got the power, me that's who
Hush, 'fore you get a taste of deja vue (ooh)

[Hook]

(*talking*)

You hear that, Beat Boyz

Uh-huh, what about that, Beat Boyz

You love a nigga that's balling right - 2x

Visit [Puddle Of Mudd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.