

Scisma

"Shady Love"

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Give me your bum and I hop off the whip
Girl what you drinking, boy give me a sip
I'mma get lose it, then you do
And then do my voodoo, then chillin'
Then move with your (meow!)

M and people gon' have a chip on
I don't know what sh-t does she own
She gon' bring her friends a weekend
Head and head, that's worth the return
I got the purp and the reason effect
He wanna get cinnemon...
Let's get this show on the road where it crashes
The more so you don't get no whip on your lip

I'm gonna get my shady love
I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love
I'm gonna get my, I'm gonna get my, I'm gonna get my
shady love
I'm gonna get my shady love
Shady love, shady love
I'm gonna, I'm gonna, I'm gonna
Shady love, shady love, shady love
Shady love, shady love, shady love

Why so tough
You see me running, but you can't keep up
So let me slow down for you
Baby what, say what you're looking for
I can get young, get young

I was walking and talking about this...
I met out in Boston
I didn't see very often, but mmm huh, mmm huh
She gon' vote for obama, and she likes to dance with
madonna
Chopstick, back benihanas, so mmm huh, mmm huh
We gon' hop on this hooty, and she'll take me out to the
movies
Let me feel all of her boob-es, so mmm huh, mmm huh

Now she's touching my booty, and she's rolling all my
beauty
I forget to get to my duties, so mmm huh, mmm huh

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One doctor shows up on top with the chick's got con
Get your man, cause he own my fly
We fly cause the nips don't slip
When the victim flips and dead from the beat don't
stop
My tease, your tease, he sneeze
I pop, I cork, he gets phased, and desert cheat
Got stack, got chips, got cheat
Would you double up, double up
Baby come circular, and let your cue
What you know 'bout the babado

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