

## So Plush

### "Clinic"

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\* available at "Rock and Soul" in NYC

Chorus:

I shoulda worn a rubber, before I went up in it  
And then ya monkey ass won't be sittin in a clinic

[Big L]

Ayyo, one hot summer night after ballin hard  
I went to the phone booth with my callin card  
And called up Joel, yeah you know L  
I told her come to the crib, yo mother fuck a hotel  
She said she was gonna come at ten  
The bitch came, but one problem, she brought a friend  
You know I'm not a rude brother yo,  
But I let Joel in and slammed the door on that other ho.  
So we was sittin in the livin room kickin it  
And all I thought about was stickin it  
She was mean, cause you know I wouldn't fuck wit a  
sleazy ho  
Yo we was coolin, watching some TV show  
I was crackin sex jokes, tryin to get the pussy  
And this bitch was kickin scripts beatin round the bush  
Talkin bout rhyme for me L man fuck rhyming  
Cause my dick, is hard enough to cut diamonds  
I said, "I hope you ain't tryin to dick tease,  
Ayyo, cause Big L's quick to tell a bitch leave."  
Ayyo my game started fuckin wit her head soon  
Next thing ya know we went straight to the bedroom  
I knocked the boots from New York to Santa Fe  
And that bitch burnt me like a gamma ray  
I caught a cab, on 139 & Lenox  
Ayyo, I took it to the neighborhood clinic  
Because she gave me gonorrhea,  
Yo, I'ma kill that bitch, the next time that I see her

Chorus (Repeat 2x)

One afternoon I was cruising on the Westside  
Bumpin my system, lounging back in a fresh ride  
Hoes be hotter than a sauna  
So I put the system on max, and bumped my shit on the

corner

I saw this girl walkin by who was hype as hell  
She was mad point-blank, she was right for L  
But she tried to play me like a statue black  
I said, "Sweeheart whats your name?"  
"I gotta man," "I ain't ask you that."  
She said in order to be with me you gotta be rich,  
You won't be able to switch, I said, "Fuck you bitch."  
Another girl walked by, I called her  
"Excuse me what's your name" "Lorraine, what's yours"  
Ayyo, game I kicked well,  
I said honey my names Lamont, but I'm known as Big L  
I was looking smooth with the jewelry  
She said, "L's for Lamont, but what's the Big for?"  
"You'll see."  
Ayyo, my pockets were extra thick,  
"So what you doin later, oh nothing, then lets catch a  
flick."  
Yeah, I bagged that ho well  
Took her to the triple M, movies, meal, and motel.  
And when it comes to this I'ma a professor  
I didn't molest her I caressed her, undressed her then  
sexed her  
But I must be getting older  
Cause I didn't put a helmet on my mother fucking  
soldier  
I started stickin up quick  
And the next time I took a piss,  
a motherfuckin flame shot out my dick

Chorus (Repeat 4x)

[Big L & Lord Finesse talk until fade]

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