Three 6 Mafia "Watcha Do"

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Ah yeah, these hoes always
Talkin' bout' all the shit they got
([unverified])
DKNY and I'ma tell you
What they do to get it, bitch

Watcha do? Watcha do?

Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do?

Bitch don't play dumb
Stick out your tongue
And let me take a plunge
For plenty you don't have
To suck your thumb
I got yum-yum

At night you have nice dreams 'Bout spices and ice cream You look kind of fiesty Your lips they entice me

Don't fight it, don't try
To front like you don't like it
I can tell you get excited
I'm gon' spank it

Put your head up under the blanket It's the tightest A Mafia, so play it to the Triple 6 to the tre' Until tonight Lord Infamous is on the entree

You niggas be killin' me Say you'll never do me But still you do it Every time I turn around You punk is in the booty

Is it hard to pick em' out Hell na, I'm on the top of that All real hoes know A nigga that lick on the cat, that's a fact

Niggas be one of the main ones doin' it Come and eat a little punk ass nigga Fuck screwin' it, little Peter Pipter These playas for the pussy eaters Got you rock hard after my nut you's a dick beater

Watcha do? Watcha do?

Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do? Watcha do?

Slob on my knob Like corn on the cob Check in with me And do your job

Lay on the bed And give me head Don't have to ask Don't have to beg

Juicy is my name Sex is my game Let's call the boys Let's run a train

First find a mate Second find a place Third find a bag To hide the hoe face

It's bout 2-0-9, I'm ridin' Viper Tryin' to find somethin' freaky 'Cause I think it's about that time

Me and my dogs It's not about two balls Now I need a big mouth For a dick and two balls It's Paul, askin' with ya Take face Willy 165 pound, skinny nigga, beer belly

I'm bout' to take her to get it tight From all of ya'll No paper chasin' I'm in the ocean Tryin' to catch some jaws

These bitches got me goin'
The feelin' of a warm mouth
Man I tell you 'bout these hoes
Chewin' in the South, it's on

Once I get it alone, I bone
A whole deep along
But that's another song
We on the subject of these hoes
And they suckin' dick

Don't frown hoes
You the main ones don' it
Crunchy Blac up in the bitch
I tell the truth dog
All these hoes goin'
Don't let 'em foll y'all

Yo, this is Dj Spanish Fly Live at the shake joint And they shake the tooshie, watcha do? Three 6 Mafia a worrr

See I be swanin' at a bitch Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pinata Ten niggas dicks Up in your motherfuckin' stomach Came across a dick

They got you grippin' up on your head Buckin' on south spreadin' pussy, fool it farted Men, plaster fallin' up off the wass While I'm fuckin' her like a dog She constantly lickin' on my balls

All up on my dick, and on my nuts It's just the best I be rat tat tat tat Had to watch how quickly that bitch react Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pa MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.