

## MF Doom

### "Favorite Ladies"

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Mary, you make me wanna eat you  
Everytime I see you, it's like the first time I meet you  
Frangrance like a flower, subtle and sweet too  
Seductive and whatever, it might as well be see  
through  
Like my genie in a bottle  
Miss could get me rich like a magaziney model  
Before you know it, he have her on a stroll  
Fresh and ripe, perplexin like Acapulco Gold  
If I had to guess, just right, not a day old  
Like a cradle robber, copped her off, shop a trailer-  
load  
Know the right number, you can get her  
And hit while you would've sold to the highest bidder  
like  
Fruits and berries, bring daddy loot in a hurry  
Just be cute and don't worry  
Type to make a nigga hallucinate and admit it  
Then she started losing weight, lettin everybody hit it  
I like Ally, sometimes she gets bitter  
Always kept me happy, never had a problem with her  
She used to let me use her, back when I was looser  
Respect her to this day, and never did abuse her  
I told her I'll be faithful, but she don't believe me  
I probably coulda been, if I never meet Eevee  
She make me feel all fuzzy inside, it's loco  
You won't get nowheres near her if you're broke though  
Kept a shorty, can't find 'em much thinnner  
If caught I get mad time just for touchin her  
Knock wood, so much for hymens  
So fly, she should be in the sky with diamonds  
Little young thing, she likes to do the tounge thing  
At times, she would play hard to get, grunting  
Or something, she made me feel like the number one  
king  
Run into her now, and we still catch a fun fling  
Met her at Central Park this one time  
Had the God mentally sparked, reflectin sunshine  
She said, you need to stop messin wit that white girl  
She fuckin wit ya head and got ya heart in tight curl  
We messed around once or twice, but she don't know

me  
She helped me get money at the dutch price OT  
Plus she from Columbia, so she really Spanish  
Cookie known to make a cat bank account vanish  
And Miss Hazy, all the women mature black  
Everytime she sees me, I end up gettin pulled back  
All she want me to do is blaze it crazy  
The only one complaint is, she make me too lazy  
Sugar-mommy laced me with the butter navy Avi  
Just her way to makeup for the headaches that she  
gave me  
It's all gravy, when I'm done getting my mack on  
Ally is always there to help me get back on

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