MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

MF Doom "My Favorite Ladies"

Visit "My Favorite Ladies" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies

MotoLyrics

Mary, you make me wanna eat you Every time I see you, it's like the first time I meet you Fragrance 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 thinner 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 tongue 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 Every time 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

Ladies

Visit <u>MF Doom</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.