

# UGK

## "976-Bun B"

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[Phone being dialed] [Rings]

[Bun B]

Yeah, 976-Bun B  
That new shit for ninety-two  
All you niggaz peep this one  
Check it out

Aiyyo, trill was the last one nigga, this time you better  
pull a gat  
Cause the dick's hangin low, and it's still fat  
But ain't shit whack so you better pull a quick guard  
This shit is live enough to make your MOMMA'S dick  
hard  
(C'mon!) Pick up ya phone and dial the 7 numbers that  
makes ya trip  
For live shit comin from Bun B's lips  
And I'm givin hoes the sensation of a big-ass nut  
Gushin out, be in tele-cum-munications  
Nine-seven-six, two-eight-six-two  
Courtesy of Bun B, straight to motherfuckin you  
Yo, the nigga was trill, same shit, new place  
[?] [?], then bust in your face  
Yeah niggaz be trippin yo, but still in the meanwhile  
Your girl keeps callin me on motherfuckin redial  
Now you're swoll cause your bitch runs your bill up  
You catch me at the mo-tee, Bun big bone a fill' up  
She might be shit to you, cause dude give her pay G  
But pussy get played out, and pussy comes daily  
As long as your game be strong ain't no thang  
My phone always rang cause of the dope shit I sang  
Keepin hoes on my dick yo, and ain't no lettin go  
The net keeps flyin out, the pussy stays wet so  
I turn on my VCR then I put a flick in  
The hoe starts lickin that dick and pretty soon  
I'm stickin that ass, like a fool in the bed  
All I can see, is the top and back of your head  
It ain't about conversation or make that hit  
On a first name basis hoe that ain't bout shit!  
Look trick, tell me how many rubbers to pack  
I hit the room from the front, the ass from the back  
And yo it ain't about the phone call, this about the nut'n

So let me bust a fat load on your bellybutton  
See, quiet storm done put a notch on your belt  
And when it's over, I don't wanna hear how it felt  
I'm just pullin off my rubber, takin a bath  
Gettin dressed to reminisce of how I cut ya in half  
It's all in the day of an Underground fool  
So dial the digits and I'm divin in that ass like a pool  
But when I get wet BITCH, I won't be drownin  
I clown on hoes to leave their pussyhole frownin  
Or if you bitches wanna hear some more of this  
Lock your bedroom door trick, pick up your cordless  
You can suck a mean dick, lick a good ball  
And if I keep on fuckin, you'll keep on callin  
And I'll be playin you, when you think you'll be playin  
me  
It's just pussy games with some help from AT&T  
So if you need a dick to be real friendly  
Dial nine-seven-six, B-U-N-B, bitch!

[phone being dialed] [busy signal to fade]

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