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Galas Diamanda ''Lipstick''

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[Mr. Lil One] *Talkin* Yeah, you know how we do Lil Uno, and I brought my homie Sicc Made We're gonna break down To all the bitches And all the hoes Here we go *Rappin* I got plenty of hoes Freaky little 20 year olds Centerfolds, callin on the cellular phone They pluck, hook it up and get freaky It's all good girl, where you wanna meet me She said night life, and bring pornos Bring your home boys, I got my home girls Wanna fuck all night and get nasty Lil One can you please come and spank me That's affirmative, ten four Let me come and do you like a nickelbag hore I love the way you moan every time that we bone I love the dirty thoughts that you put ip in my dome I love the way you wiggle every time I'm in the middle I love the way you fuck when you're fuckin wit the Little I love the way you keep it on the lo lo And never let a mothafucka know know

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One] I love the way you up on your lipstick Baby can you suck on my big stick I love the way you lick on your lips I love the way you move when you strip [2x]

[Siccmade] Well it's that lowridin Young thug Sicc Made It's a trip man So many hoes to get play Mr. Lil put me up on the game So it's mine time to shine For the fortune and fame And trust me when I shine Cause I'm always gonna glisten Wreckin mics in my pad Spittin out some playalistic Bitches, I ain't givin up no shorts and no losses Collectin my cheddar, organize like crime bosses Your lose is my gain and I still maintain Got to dykes in the back takin two dicks to the brain Sounds insane, my thought is that you dispise Most of the time I'm too high to realize How trifflin this hoes be Actin like they knows me Bitch don't know shit Except a smack from the n-u-t So to say but that's the way it is In that Diego, California, Biatch

[Chorus]

[Mr. Lil One] I remember a day Saturday, TI You were all up on a mothafuckin Ese Wigglin your ass every time that I passed Givin me some look, like some dick up in your ass Dance wit the Devil, the level's outrageous When my niggas slip and my dawg Macadascious Don't act like you don't know Cause me and you both, know you're a hoe So I remain insane Better watch your mouth when it comes to my name Game's for the players, but I be a coach Every where I go bitches givin up the chonch Askin me Lil' can you come across me Just like Slide, can you foundle me and floss me Double cross me, hang, dead Keep up on your knees and play wit my head

[Chorus]

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