

## Mortiis

### "Sex, Love & Money"

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Sex love and money, fun  
Brooklyn,. Sex love and money, get up, come  
Danger!!

You are now rockin with the best  
Black darts exclusive, fire in the dark  
Fire in the dark, ghetto let this spark!

[Verse 1]

Huh!

Freaky black beauty with the party pal  
Where you work it out got me fiendin'--bam!  
I hit the G ready for the street  
Heavy, ghetto sweet breezing through the evening --  
bam!

I'm on the lounge path for the warm blast  
Got the john shaft cocked back and loaded --bamm!

I beat it, word john! Body awesome  
Is the way that you come that got me goin--bam  
I'm on the back streets rollin

I'm playin back all the magic moments, don't front  
You know I got'cha, know I got'cha  
You sneaky freaky, but I know about'cha, know  
about'cha

You straight dope, I can't do without'cha, go  
without'cha

Lay back and relax you mind

I'm bout to; double the doses in half the time

Ha! Master physical, master mind

You play it quiet but in private that ass is mine, huh!

We body rockin the last of time

And then we, we body rockin the last of time

And then we, body rockin the last of time

And then we, her body rockin huh, her body rockin

Now shell on 1 deep it ain't nobody steppin

Honey shell on 10 deep it ain't nobody steppin

Thousand shell or hundred deep, I'm there the body  
rockin, come on!

I wanna show you in my ghetto miss I'm a star  
I wanna show you luv, I just can't help myself

I wanna show you in my ghetto miss I'm a star  
I wanna show you luv, I just can't help myself

Whoooa...whaaa ohh whaaa!  
Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky black  
Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky black  
Freaky freaky black, freaky freaky black

Sex love and money, fun  
Brooklyn, Sex love and money --come  
Fun-- temperature's risin

[Verse 2]

Freaky black beauty pretty purse and blouse  
Where you took it out got me leanin'--bam!  
I hit the streets easy in my seat  
Lighting on my feet breezy like the evening --bam!  
I'm on the lunch pack feel the warm blast  
Boogie john shaft cocked and loaded --bamm!  
Top and bottom, Body awesome  
Is the way that you come that got me goin --bam!  
I'm on the back roads rollin (rollin)  
I'm playin back all the magic moments, don't front  
She know I got'cha, know I got'cha  
You sneaky freaky, but I know about'cha, know  
about'cha  
You goog hurricane, go without'cha, go without'cha  
Lay back and relax you mind  
I'm bout to, double the doses in half the time, huh!  
Master physical, master mind  
You play it quiet but in private a-ha a-ha!, huh!  
We body rockin the last of time  
And then we, we body rockin the last of time  
And then we, we body rockin the last of time  
And then we, the body rockin huh, the body rockin huh  
The body rockin huh, the body rockin huh, the body  
rockin huh  
The body rockin says, DON'T STOP THE BODY ROCK!

I wanna show you in my ghetto miss I'm a star  
I wanna show you luv, I just can't help myself  
I wanna show you in my ghetto miss I'm a star  
I wanna show you luv, I just can't help myself

Whoooa...whaaa ohh whaaa!  
Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky black  
Freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky black  
Freaky freaky black, freaky freaky black

Sex love and money, fun  
Brooklyn, sex love and money --come

Fun-- temperature's risin  
DANGER!!

Ain't gotta say no more

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