

Mystikal

"Sleepin' With Me Featuring O'Dell"

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The bitch been sleepin' with me
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I woke up this morning, dick rock hard
This time I had scratches on my back
Agh, lipstick on my draws

'Cause me and the bitch from down the street been
creepin'
I beat that pussy like a heathin' and she keep my
beeper beepin'
Don't repeat this

The whole while we was sneakin' I was cheatin'
Shhh, it's a secret
My lady wanna try to kill me to find out where I was
sleepin'

I guess the fuck, she can't find out
Come on hoe hurry up and put on your mutherfuckin'
clothes
Look bitch we got to dine out

She [incomprehensible] me locks, give me knots
Put on your draws and your socks
She make unannounced frequent stops

It wouldn't be nothin' pleasant if she catch us
Or find them dirty love letters
Or them pictures of you in sexy teddies

She knows it's heavy breathin' when we finish
Legs and shit gonna be numb
And you gonna be so [incomprehensible]

Find your mutherfuckin' earrings and fix yo hair
Come on lets bounce up out this motherfucka before
(Michael, you in there)

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I didn't want to get into it, get involved
I know you know that's that same broad from them late
night phone calls
But I swear darlin', I done begged that bitch to stop
callin'
Come on don't look at me like that, it ain't that way at
all

Besides shit, we ain't married, I ain't got nothin' to hide
If I'd fucked, I could've told ya, she said, "Ya
ain't gotta lie"
Just for your information I walked down the street on
the side
When you and that bitch was gettin' outta dodge

I already found out you's a rapper so I should'nt be
surprised
I guess I had to see it with my own two eyes
I said, "What the hell, F.B.I., she a spy"
Girl, pull that fuckin' skin back and call me circumsized

She said, "Yea, you make me laugh but you
make me cry
And I done put up with shit, them trifflin' hoes and I'm
tired"
I said, "what you tryin' to say"
She said, "I would just let you slide but I got my pride
I love you Michael but this is goodbye, you all know
why"

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And being that I'm happily unmarried with no
attachments
A black bachelor with cabbage
Bitches be throwin' pussy at me

Baby, you nasty
But put your number in my bepper and I'll pick you up
Saturday
She said, "Saturdays, bad, I'm off
Sunday"

I said, "Sunday I gotta got to the studio, I'll
hook up with you Monday"
She said, "Damn, honey, Monday, I'm a have
my son
And Tuesday I got an appointment at the salon to get
my hair done"

I said, "Shucks, it ain't no thing, baby, handle
your biz
I ain't got no chil'ren but Mystikal love the kids"
She said, "That's cool, I'm free Wednesday
where you live
I'll get my girlfriend to drop me off over there"
and that's what she did

But she pulled up with a fine ass friend
She said, "My girlfriend gotta go to the
bathroom bad"
I said, "Go on in"

But I'm go in there with ya, show you where
Made that old girl stay down stairs, while we went
upstairs
Y'all know damn well, the bitch friend been sleepin'
with me

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