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I woke up this morning dick rock hard

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Mystikal "That Nigga Ain't Shit!"

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Nigga you ain't shit

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Had to piss so bad, that shit made me say God Lord! Dick harder then a armadello So I went in the bathroom and drained the little fellow Flush the toilet, washed my hands Took off my silk shirt, (whut else) and ? down my pants I was rolling to meet this bitch in bout an hour (what you did) ????? and grabbed and towled and jumped my stankin ass in the shower And now i'm feelin better, at least i'm smellin better Instead of a combination of pussy and cheddar I still smelled like last night's fuck So washed my lips, fingertips, but I can't forget to wipe under the nuts Blow my nose, wash my toes, then my asshole Foggin up the mirrors, ?? all my fuckin clothes Ain't that a bitch, i'm already runnin late Thinkin I ain't got to do nothin, now I gotta change my outfit Stepped to the closet and scanned the wardrobe Seen that silk shirt, Tommy, fuck it, i'll wear that Polo though Girbauds and Polo socks Slipped on the Fila's cause it was too hot to bust the Timbo high tops I looked in the mirror one last time for kicks Like I really had to check, like I ain't know I was the shit Everything was in place Pearly whites, brown complextion, daily braids and daily face Mirror, mirror, wasup, who's the most stuck up ??? bitch I just fucked that stankin slut Thats the thought for the day I'm bouts to cut that hoe (why) she can't fuck anyways Now i'm back on my mission But before I hit the fuckin front door, gots to hit the kitchen Cause all the ? is gettin bigger

Man, I ain't ate shit (dawg, ain't you hungry) dawg, hungrier than three niggas Grits and oatmeal, no time to cook though Fuck it i'll grab that left-over cold cut combo And now the stomachs at ease I'm bout the jet, but first grab the beeper, the ring, the ?, and the keys And now i'm ready for the street Lookin neat, smellin sweet from my teeth to my fuckin feet I guees it's part of my job (what job nigga) Being colder then cold, smoother then smooth, sharper then sharp So if you catch my in the club don't say shit Sweatin a nigga like Micheal ?? Tyler don't pay bitch Cause I ain't that nigga thats gonna play with ya Or stay with ya, but i'll damn sure lay with ya Cause i'm that type of nigga to tell a bitch that I love em quick Better but not beleive it though (why) cause I ain't bout shit That nigga ain't shit That nigga ain't bout shit

[2x] Visit <u>Mystikal</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

That nigga ain't shit

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