

Tactics

"Go Fish"

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Tactics, Hush up in yo house
Put footprints on yo fuckin couch
My dick all in yo girls mouth
Beat it up but I don't go south
She told you go down?
I don't go fishin
N***a did you pound?
I don't go fishin
Ahh n***a youz a clown
I don't go fishin
Now the word around town is
I don't go fishin

Ahhh, tilapia
That ain't caviar what you smokin salvia?
I can smell a dirty pussy as she back it up
Tryna pull a number bitch you got me crackin up
Ahhh, catfish
Got pussy on my mind smokin cat nip
I got dirty blondes tied up to a mattress
Kill em like army, military Tactics
A dream merchant, give you what you askin
For the honey throw ya money in a basket
I beat the pussy til I leave it in a casket
I cut it up then I wrap it plastic
Drastic, but no I'm not a eater
I'm in my 9th innin and I'm bout to pitch a heater
I tear that ass up, til that ass get a seizure
Geezer, now I'm stuck in my amnesia

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Yeah, yo I don't go fishin
But I won't hesitate if she down for stickin
She love to drink "T" and I ain't talkin bout Lipton
Pants comin off, down south where she grippin
I ain't Bret Hart, but ya know I like to "Hit" man
Ridin in place like a bike on a kickstand
On the flip get nasty, tell her suck a dick
And I could be a gentleman but nah my tongue ain't
touchin it
Feelin all around kinda like I just discovered it
Panties to the ground I'm a beast yeah I'm pumpin it
Pumpin it, am I confident, certainly
And I don't eat Tuna cuz I'm scared of the Mercury
Yeah and I know we talkin greezy
House party, full cup, bad breezy yeah it's easy
Play my CD in the system, bring the rest of them chicks
in
And I'm down with whatever but I won't go fishin

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Hush Hush, Tactics we be on some cold shit
Hold it, oh shit, tell her slow motion
Coastin fuckin wit a view of the ocean
Potion, go and tell that girl, Go Fish

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