

Next

"Sex, Money & Drugs(feat. Big Pun)"

Visit "[Sex, Money & Drugs\(feat. Big Pun\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Next]

Whoahhh yes (Next)

Honey yes yes (Big Pun)

[Intro/Chorus: Big Pun and Next]

(Sex) Sex money and drugs

(Money) Where I rest it's all about whips honeys and thugs

(& Drugs) See me run with the Playboy Bunnies up in the clubs

But I only trust the homies that know me now show me love

(Sex) For my thugs what? Sex money and drugs

(Money) Where I rest it's all about whips honeys and thugs

(& Drugs) See me run with the Playboy Bunnies up in the clubs

But I only trust the homies that know me now show me love

[Big Pun]

Let's Talk About Sex, quiet as kept, we all X-rated

The flesh make it hard to resist, I can't take it

but I'm only human, on a quest to find a horny woman

Lonely enough to ball with me, Seis, Tone and Cuban

We run trains like Amtraks, orally remove your Tampax to show you how a real man acts

I ain't embarassed, but I ain't ready for no baby carriage

Especially if the date is average and I ain't a savage

We be at it like jackrabbits, I'm a Kraftmatic

so catch your breath, if you asthmatic

let me backstab it with my magic wand, ask your moms

if Long Dong can fuck with Don Juan it's on

Got my jaw right on top of your spine, relaxin your mind

I'm top of the line so it's not gonna slime

It's not just a rhyme precious, it's my pleasure

It's just another day in the hood for me and my niggaz

My niggaz

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

Aiyyo I want it all, you could call me greedy or
superficial
Long as my crew's official and pulls they pistols soon
as I whistle
I'm tryin to triple a million and split it three ways
Joe the God, full eclipsin myself, that'll be the day
I need a way to get it already got the ambition
Start the ignition watch for the NARCs in the marked
expedition
I'm on a mission which requires a higher position
Desire efficient used the fire inside of me glistenin
and I'm infinite like math so I'm gonna last
Whatchu wanna laugh all day, bullshittin sittin on your
ass
I'm all about the cash and the power, I stash with the
powder
The dash like hittin ass for an hour, let's get it locked
I want a watch with baguetted rocks
so I can clock hoes with the glow that never stops
Forget the cops, we got digits and Glocks too
Ready to rock, whoever tryin to stop my cheddar from
stockin forever

[Chorus]

[Big Pun]

It's hard holdin on, singin the words to the same song
Remainin strong through the storm but the rain is long
The pain is gone only when I sleep
But even then when I'm in it deep I dream that I'm bein
beat
I seen the beast take life and say he had a knife
The truth was, he had a wife who never even had a
fight
It's paradise for some and hell for others, they tell us
they love us long as we kill our brothers and stay out
the suburbs
These motherfuckers think we dumb and blind, but
there come
a time in life when I gotta fight for what is mine
So I'ma shine summertime hard, feel me rhyme God
Alter your light table like a tripod, it's type hard
so you need to listen, if you puffin weed or sniffin
motherfuckers always gonna treat you different
Play your position, don't get caught up in the game
Cause snortin cocaine, is like feedin pork to the brain
Get it together

[Chorus]

Visit [Next](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.