

## **K. Briscoe** **"Dishes"**

Visit "[Dishes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[K. Briscoe:]

Looking glamorous

Busta Rhymes!

K Briscoe, come on!

I put that thing on me baby, hey, oh, yeah!

I feel so much in the G, hey, oh, yeah

I've been thinking all types of crazy things, hey, oh,  
yeah

I want to give you I love me baby, hey, oh, yeah!

See, I've been around the block, seen a whole lot of,  
But I've never met nobody like you!

You're energizer to the finish, got me all up in your  
kitchen,

The way you're saying, what you wanna make me do?

[Chorus:]

Get up, I'm to roof, what can I do for you?

You make me wanna do your dishes, dishes! Yeah!

Get up, I'm to roof, what can I do for you?

So do you make me wanna do your dishes, dishes,  
dishes!

Relax I'm in the kitchen and I'll be, and I'll be

And I'll be, and I'll be, dishes and I'll be!

And I'll be, and I'll be, dishes and I'll be!

What do you need? I am to please, baby! Oh yeah!

I'm feeling so domestically, yeah, oh, yeah!

How did you get this hold on me, yeah, oh, yeah!

I'm in love with you fanatically, yeah, oh, yeah!

See, I've been around the block, seen a whole lot of,  
But I've never met nobody like you!

You're... to the finish, got me all up in your kitchen,

The way you're saying, what you wanna make me do?

[Chorus:]

Get up, I'm to roof, what can I do for you?

You make me wanna do your dishes, dishes! Yeah!

Get up, I'm to roof, what can I do for you?

So do you make me wanna do your dishes, dishes,

dishes!

And I'll be in the kitchen and I'll be, and I'll be  
And I'll be, and I'll be, dishes and I'll be!  
And I'll be, and I'll be, dishes and I'll be!

[Busta Rhymes:]

Baby girl, I've got that love so special,  
When I finish I might have your body twisted like a  
pretzel,  
Got you leaking so much moisture, sweet oh  
cappuccino mocca,  
Let me taste it while you volunteer to open up your choc  
cho  
Then I wanna kiss... just a little bit,  
Then I lick just a little more,  
I let my Shawty shiver when I... a little...  
... then I go and get all upon it!  
Seen now you're sexy, till we sleep and we wake up just  
to do it all again,  
Cause mommy maybe took your chance in the way  
Her body language is bespeaking...  
And now she's moving in the washing  
And she's drying, and she's cleaning, and she cooking,  
And she do it all the dishes like she mean it, yeah!

[K. Briscoe:]

Take it, take it easy baby, since you worked on me,  
Catch me in your kitchen dishes I'm...  
Let me be your misses,.. and I'll be in the kitchen baby!  
Washing on, washing dishes!  
Washing on, washing dishes!  
Washing on, washing dishes!  
Washing on, washing dishes!

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