

Petey Pablo "Break Me Off"

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Man, you see that? Yeah
Every time they come right here with all them big cars
We can't get nothin', I don't like that
I don't like that at all

Got myself some new funk
An' I'm 'bouts to get fucked up, I said
Well you talk a lotta trash, let me ask where yo' mans
Damn, where you from, outta town or where you stay?

Well, I got myself some new funk
An' I'm 'bouts to get fucked up, I said
You should play ball with the sweet game you playin'
Girl, ain't no ball playin' goin' on 'round here

Guess who jumped back in the izzle skizzle
To get every boys on the brother Tim?
Why you fuckin' with him? He gone have you shame of
yourself
Out on a limb, too far to call help

I ain't hatin' on him, I just heard it, heard from him
He heard it from him, so he must have done it to them
Wait a cotton pickin' minute, naw, y'all gone 'head
Get in the bed, hike up ya legs, give him some head

Girl, play to win, work until the dick fall dead
I'm just hopin' I can get a chance to poke it myself
Yeah, fo' shizzle, Mrs. Thizzle
My pager number 877 for Petey Pizzle

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My man at the crib, nigga, what the deal?

Look but don't feel, come on, man, I came to kill
I think you oughta chill 'cause you on them X pills
In Zeffer hills an' make my titties look like the hills

Beg if you will, like artist with no deals
My ass give him chills like a slut in high hills
My body is a meal like fries in the ville
Now playa, looka here, ain't nothin' goin' in my rear

My night gown sheer, I know you want to tear
Now can't you tear my underwear like apple an' pears
Oh yeah? Oh yeah, fo' sheezy my neezy
7793 go 'head, hit me when you need me

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Girl, I got a half a pound of reffer, a thousand geeker
pops
Call up all yo' homegirls, see if they can come out
See if they'll show out, freek-a-leek or somethin'
See if they can b-bounce over these speed b-bumps

Make her blow her back door down
Make her scream loud like on 'Girls Gone Wild'
Breaker break it down, turn it around
I'm tryin' to throw a hooker hip out

Make her stick her tongue out, now sit down
Ain't but one helicopter pilot in this chopper now
Show her what the chopper's about, you in Petey's
house
T-t-turn around, make a right, get the hell out

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Got myself some new funk
An' I'm 'bouts to get funky up, I said
Well you talk a lotta trash, let me ask where yo' mans
Damn, where you from, outta town or where you stay?

Well, I got myself some new funk
An' I'm 'bouts to get funky up, I said
You should play ball with the sweet game you playin'
Girl, ain't no ball playin' goin' on 'round here

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