

# Petey Pablo

## "Give It Up"

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[Girl]

Now ever since I was a little girl  
I had a feeling of a naughty girl coming out of me  
Now that I'm a little bit older, it's hard to control her  
Petey whatcha got for me

[Chorus: girl]

You turn me on and I like it  
Wanna get it on but I just can't  
Give it up, give it up, give it up, baby  
You got it goin' on and I like it  
Wanna take you home but I just can't  
Give it up, give it up, give it up, baby

[Verse 1]

6 feet 1, thick as a motherfucker  
Sex symbol to some, freaky as a motherfucker  
I don't need 'em all but I will lick some  
And I don't gotta be that drunk neither motherfucker  
Fuck money, I ain't gotta floss to fuck  
All I gotta do is let her touch it to fuck her mind up  
Peanut butter, caramel  
Like 'em brown like a Reese cup  
Pantie like paper and I usually tear the paper up  
West coast women are a lot different from the East  
coast  
Silicone titty, big nipples, only red bone  
I know what they want see I know how to talk to 'em  
And I know they want me to slip it in the back door  
Only thing slow about me, I got some Luther  
You just need to hold on  
I ain't tryin' to hurt ya mama  
I know it's your first time, tryin' to take it easy on ya  
Speak for itself, whatcha think shorty

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

(Girl) You like it daddy  
(Petey) I like it like this  
(Girl) I feel excited daddy  
(Petey) Do you like it like that

(Girl) I'm so delighted daddy  
(Petey) I like it like this  
(Girl) From the front to back but I can't give it up  
(Girl) Now how you like it daddy  
(Petey) I like it like this  
(Girl) I feel excited daddy  
(Petey) Do you like it like that  
(Girl) I'm so delighted daddy  
(Petey) I like it like this  
(Girl) From the front to back but I can't give it up

[Verse 2 - Petey Pablo]

Everybody wanna take a ride wit' a bad boy  
I don't know what it is about you and bad boys  
Bad boys do bad things, we got bad names  
But y'all girls love us to death, I don't understand  
Is it the way that we wear our clothes  
Pants low by our assholes, hats turned back like so  
Smokin on ganja, bullet holes in the escalade door, I  
don't know  
But whatever it is that turns y'all on, keep turning me on  
So as the world turns...  
But you gon' learn, keep playin with fire and you will  
get burned  
See I can lie to ya and make it sound fly to ya  
But I choose to tell you this up front  
We ain't good for nothin' but a night of good fuckin'  
and suckin'  
So you might wanna pass us up, I said

[Chorus x2]

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