

Pharoahe Monch

"Strawberry"

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

"I want you, you've got me, something soothing" (x4)

[Killa Sin]

The fuck?

Yo, somebody sent their wolf pack and in clappin'
rounds

Actin' like, what a way to play these clowns

Shady towns, guerillas tryin' to lay me down

Yo Lady Brown, I'll set it up, who give a fuck?

We vested up from head to gut, them niggas won't get
the best of us

The talk to me, silently they stalk with me

Armed to the titles, should've seen me

And let us out of these sheets, believe 'em, leave 'em

Coughin' and bleedin', even barfin' and wheezin'

Son they called for a year at Oz and we gon' make it
even

+Burning Season+, Lord, keep all prawn on the head,
Lord

The more beef they bring Killa, the more steak to feast
off

One shot nearly took a cheek off, should've seen him
leapin'

and dancin', had all intention to smack him and jack
him like Jackie lease, son

Bloody Wu Dons, _Episode 1_, Wu weapons get spun

And those who gamble with them hammers'll surely
step up to come

"Get over here woman!"

[Interlude: RZA]

Yo, nigga, pass the mothafuckin' velvety, nigga

(No more mothafuckin' velvety)

What the fuck is that? Grey Goose, nigga?

(Yeah, yo)

Yo, where the fuck is Tony at, man?

He in the room right here?

(True, so chill son, chill son

He gettin' his dick sucked

A bitch suckin' his dick)

Not again, B (Damn, nigga)
Yo, Tony! (Yo baby, chill, chill)
Yo, hold up (A bitch suckin' his dick)
Oh shit, son, she slurpin' and burpin'
(Fuck that) Listen, listen, listen, listen
(Oh shit he gettin' his dick sucked)

[Ghostface Killah]

Five and a half in Boys, ass is off the hook
High school pussy, heard you got the best nookie
Sugar walls, watch and love, slide right on my dick
Gon' palm on ya ass like this while you ridin' it
I'm about to cum boo-boo, chill for a sec
Feel it at the tip, ma', ya pussy's too wet
One false move and I'ma blast like the very first time
Burnt you with candle wax fast while you was slobbin'
mine
Dick is sensitive, you move, baby here it is
Oh Lord, I told you not to move, you dirty broad
Comin' for days, wettin' ya cage
My dick is like the sprinklers and maybe ya dush, I'm
here to save the day
Solomon was wise and I got fifty other bitches
Some eat bitches, some bitches fuck my niggas
Solomon was wise and I got fifty other bitches
Some eat bitches, some bitches fuck my niggas

"I want you, you've got me, something soothing" (x4)

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