

Prince Paul "Steady Slobbin'"

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Like an all-day sucker

It's two o'clock, and who that knockin' on the door?
It's like a drum, that's Momma Dukes, ballin', callin' me
a bum
And then I'm comin' to my senses
(Yo Dunn, you gotta represent)

Then I see a woman lookin' bold, with a cold cup of
water
I'm like, "C'mon Momma, gimme five more minutes"
As we begin, it's sun shinin' in it my eyes I'm done
whinin'
Then I rise, I gets the hygiene cleaning

So I'm calling up my peoples then I'm gone
But wait, I notice Momma with the cooking, good
looking
The eggs, the grits, and yo the muffins
I guess I can sample a little somethin'

Sit and think about the night past, stuffin' my face
I'm steady thinkin' 'bout that tight ass, I didn't hit it
But whatever, I ate the pudding yo word is bond
That shit was good and yo I said, "Love hit me off"

She said she wouldn't get the hell off
There go the door, yo that's the mob and whassup my
niggaz?
Just let me drop this bomb and we can start to steady
slobbin'

Have you ever seen such a sight in your life
Steady slobbin'!
Have you ever seen such a sight in your life
Like an all-day sucker!
Steady slobbin'!

It didn't break, wipin' my ass
I couldn't wait, swipin' my cash
(A dollar)
I hollered, "Let's be out!"

We 'bout to set it on the Ave
Forget it think about the shorties, I'ma bag
(Look at him! Yeah, he cut a pretty clown)
Cousin by side of honies sweatin'

But he was too busy with money gettin'
(Whattup son, could you spare some change?)
Just gettin' cheddar, so then I see some of my other
fellas
(Whassup my niggaz! Aiyyo that motherfucker kinda
strange)

Holdin' it down son, we stood there, yo check it son
Shorty looked kinda good
(Yeah then what?)
Umm, we stood there
(She got a body!)

Yeah my nigga, look how she flauntin' it
(She probably snotty)
Yo word is bond, yo I don't want that bitch
Some sucker in a Lex' took her
(Fuck her)

Gimme that next hooker, a shorty not a hoe but horny
on the low
(No doubt)
Well, I'm bettin' this chick could do the job and check it
I'ma be the motherfuckin' don and show her I'm 'bout
to steady slobbin'

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She all alone
(These niggaz must be scared of the ass)
She overgrown, I think she kinda big
As I pass, yo she's sort of healthy
(What that mean, a healthy appetite?)

I'm like, "Yo I'ma go for delf C"
(Go for delf B, that's right)
Swingin' that, "Love yo, how you doin'?", she
responded to the mackin'
Love returned to my pursuin' just like fondlin' the sack

And sayin', "Finally I got one, I know the short stay"

And we up in this sorta hot son, continued foreplay
And then blow we steady thumpin'
Yo hold up Boo, yo that's my belly button

Gimme a second, let me get, uh, the jelly comin'!
Great, of course, yo love, I'm never satisfied
Yo, you couldn't wait some? Yo, after I hit her, I had her
cryin'
Yo shorty catchin' feelings, then you know a nigga
snuck out

You call that sexual healing? Get that fuck out
But first a nigga sittin' on the throne to drop this bomb
And then I gather up the motherfuckin' squad
And continue to steady slobbin'

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