Salt N Pepa "Somma Time Man"

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Somebody's knockin' at my door Yo, yo Who is it? Somebody's ringin' my bell Open the door I'm comin' Somebody's knockin' at my door Let me in please Damn Somebody's ringin' my bell Come on baby

It's your man, driving to my house everyday
Tryin' to get a play but I say, "No way"
Keep him on a leash 'cause he's a D O G
Hot diggity dog comin' for my coochie
Boom bam boom, knock, knock, knock
Wakin' up my moms, wakin' up my pops, somebody call
the cops
And get this fool off my stoop, see

And get this fool off my stoop, see
Can you believe that your man is a groupie?
Not, not dedicated, ought to get him spaded
Cut the nuts and get his shots upgraded
So what ya feed him at home? It must be bones
Give him some meat so he can leave me alone

He's a somma time man, so what ya gonna do? Like Eddie Murphy said, "Yes, your man, too" He's a somma time man, some of hers, some of mine He's a somma time man, get you some of the time He's a somma time man, some of yours, some of mine He's a somma time man all year 'round

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Now here's a description of the nigga that I'm dissin' If your man fits this category then dismiss him You gotta dig him, get rid of him, have no pity for him Send him on his way, yea, girl, and forget about him He's got a problem, and it's similar to drugs
Not weed, Cocaine, crack or dud, it's an erection, huh
He's a mission, a sexual transition
Addiction, affliction, so girls, sign the petition
He's a man that likes easy pickin'
Thinkin' that every girl is like easy stickin'
You gotta realize that girls are not store bought
Like Newports, a pack of cigarettes smoked to the butt
So now I know that what I know, I know is now true
You're being true to lovin' a brother that's not with you
You wanna bootie smack from the back
But if you come like that you might catch a diggum
smack
He's a somma time man

Yo, this is dedicated to all you somma time fools
And you know who you are
Sometimes you will, sometimes you won't
Now you see them, yo, now you don't
1993, you know what I'm sayin'?
It's time to be true to the paid
'Cause this AIDS thing's goin' crazy
So don't you, ain't throw it out there, baby

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He's a somma time man, a summer, somma time
Especially when it's hot, sex is always on his mind
Lookin', dippin' and dog your short skirts, no stockings
No matter who it is, long as he's boot knockin'
[Incomprehensible]
La di, da di, all the way to [Incomprehensible]

Runnin' through girls like it's musical punanee
So come one, come all, he try to right you all
With that greater than Tibet time free fall
Talkin' that same old same lame, yea, yea
Diggity yack yack, cat brother talkin' that bullcrap
But everytime he parts his lips
It's funny because I always seem to smell his shit
From June, July, August, September
All year round, so girls, just remember

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