

## **B.W.P. "Two Minute Brother"**

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TM = Tanisha Michelle

L = Lyndah

Intro:

[L]

Is this all you got?

One minute and you go pop?

You's a big disgrace

I aughta mush you all in your face!

Telling me lies; you a real good lover

You a Two Minute Brother

Verse 1

[L]

I hate guys who talk a lot of shit

How they last long, and got good dicks

Talking shit: I'm the best lover

They all Two Minute Brothers

[Man]

No I know you can't be talking to me

'Cause I be swing long all night long

Know what I'm saying?

I'll turn your vagina stupid

[L]

See, I'm the kind of bitch that loves to be fucked

Trimmed, tucked, stuffed, and sucked

Up in my ass, deep down in my throat

So we can get busy, but jimmy wear a raincoat

He said

[Man]

Goddam that shit sounds dope!

Look no further, hoe, I'm the pope

Like religion, nasty or nice

You got to give me some pussy like a sacrifice

I got the full night, stretching after twelve

Like a burnt offering going straight to hell

'Cause I'm a pump you up, cold split your clit

Then let you cum in my mouth while you suck my dick

Then I'm a turn you over, belly up bitch

And lick that ass right where you shit

[L]

Well needless to say, I took him back to my house  
Took a quick shower, rinsed out my mouth  
My starving ass, my shit wet as hell  
I had to do the right thing  
[L & TM]  
Take a Massengill!  
[L]  
We lay back coolin' drinking Hennessy  
When he said  
[ Man]  
Keep it same to intervene  
[L & TM]  
Lift 'em up, spread 'em out  
[L]  
I'll have something on!  
The beautiful was cold three inches long  
Now I'm pissed and I'm ready to bitch  
But my cunt's so horny, I don't give a shit  
'Cause I'm one nasty ass bitch  
And I need something up in my clit  
I only got half of his, I'm still ticked  
Aw, what the hell, just go for it  
[Man]  
(grunt for 10 seconds)  
I'm through!  
[L]  
Is this all I get?  
Is this supposed to be good dick?  
Damn, you said you was a good lover!  
But you a Two Minute Brother  
Nigga, I ain't even bust a sweat  
Not to mention, I ain't paying yet  
I was about to be cool, but why did I bother  
'Cause his shit shriveled up like a Vienna sausage  
Now I'm hot, I got an attitude  
It's time for dinner, I'm serving seafood  
On your knees, motherfucker, let your tongue stroll!  
Push upon that bitch until you hit my flow  
And ladies, beware of those talkative brothers  
Chances are, they're Two Minute motherfuckers  
[Man]  
Damn, maybe your shit broke!  
I know you ain't been talking about me  
'Cause man, shit, I was so far up in that ass  
I was out your back  
I don't know what you talking about baby  
'Cause if my dick wasn't good, then why was you  
hollering?  
Huh?  
Why was you hollering?  
[L]

I was hollering to keep from laughing in your face!

[Man]

Not all the time?

[L & TM]

Throw that girl, throw that girl, kick it

Throw that girl, just kick that shit

(4x)

Yeah, girl!

Verse 2

[L]

Most us girls do it and do it

And I'm the kind of girl that throws my back into it

Now here's the type of man that we can't stand

The one who always holds his thing in his hand

Talking about it all the time

Lying, and saying it's about size nine

Always got his hands between his legs

You know the kind, the one who always begs

The one who claims to be a real good lover

Usually, he's a Two Minute Brother

Chorus

(6x)

Outro:

[L]

B.W.P. In effect once again for all you females across

America

For all those too short, two inch, all talk, no action

Two Minute Brothers

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