

Blakroc f/ Ludacris, Ol' Dirty Bastard

"Coochie"

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[Chorus: Ol' Dirty Bastard, Ludacris] Slide out ya clothes, and baby take off your shoes That coochie got me so confused, that I don't know what to do (Taste so sweet) daddy, divine, I got a woman so fine That I gotta have it, like a rabbit, almost all of the time [Ol' Dirty Bastard] I knew this hotty named Janine, and she lived out in Queens And she had a body, kinda like a horse, if you know what I mean So I saddled up, more bang for the buck, cuz she was splurging my cash And I'm alright, cuz every night, when I got to the crib, was hurting that ass She used to tell me how much she loved me and how much she need me How she can't wait to get home and rub me, and hug me and squeeze me And after that, she just popped that bubbly, and touched me and teased me And when she was mad, she would push and shove me, and fuck me and feed me I gotta admit, I would spoiled and rotten, dirty down to the core And I'm insane, almost to the point where I really don't want it no more But never that, I got back on track, and I had to put it together Because without 'em, my world is gone, so slip away, I won't let her, I tell her [Chorus] [Ludacris] I know this, girl named Anna, she was from Alabama She had some cooch, that had me driving back and forth from Atlanta Anna was a full grown independent woman with a car and a house on the hill And no words can explain, how the hell she be making me feel She knew just how to move them hips, she was like a gift With a little bitty bow on top Ripped my presents open, lights out, but the show don't stop She got busy in the back of the custom four door drop Freshly dipped from the Fendi shades to the Polo socks Give it to me like a song I wrote, aren't I dope? On that note, she was just my kind A penny for my thoughts, always on my mind Explain why her name's over all my rhymes No woman got me using up all my time Crazy in the head, all off my grind Believe me or not, I've done lost my mind [Chorus] [Ol' Dirty Bastard] I knew this honey named Renee, and she lived in BK And I only hit it one time, now I call her everyday And she said I'm gettin' on her nerves, cuz I'm lost for words Infatuated by her beauty, and her wonderful

curves I said, bitch, I'm Dirt McGirt, fresh out and back
on the scene And don't you ever in your life, turn ya
back on a king I got something to prove, I done got my
groove back, and all in the loop Once papa got a brand
new weave bag, and some blue suede shoes I got
another pep in my step, and a whole new glide in my
stride Put sixty thousand on my neck, and a million
dollar look in my eye And then she thought it, by the
attraction, said I could hit it again And I been waiting
for this moment, since I got out the pen, I tell her
[Chorus]

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