

D-Gotti, Noke D

"Got Sumthin 4 Yo Mouth"

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[Hook - 2x]

Mami I got something for your mouth
You can heat me on the bed, even on the couch
And it ain't no telling, when the night gon end
Might be the Telly, or the back of the Benz

[Noke D]

I love some mean grain, tongue ring games
Baby, you can gobble me while I'm switching lanes
My niggaz with me, and they all powered up
Stop tripping off the kitty cat, just swallow up
Got lost in the ass suga, you ain't gotta stare
You can hop on in the Benz, see the back of your hair

[D-Gotti]

I'm like ooh yeah, baby no
Why we can't wait, till we get to the Mo'
Ain't trying to crash the chrome, while you getting your
face mask on
Trunk knocking, you can't hear me moan
I love dome-dome-dome-dome, dome I do a thug
When you get off work baby, slide by the spot
And let a playa, get a lil' bit more
I swore, I wouldn't tell nobody
How your tongue wiggle, round the rolls of D-Gotti
And you probably giving me, the brains I didn't never
had
Put me to sleep behind the wheel of a Jag, now you
know that's bad
We at our pad baby got a Ph.D., and plus she a
undergrad
I wanna ask her, to do me everyday
But I told her just call, whenever we could play, you feel
me

[Hook - 2x]

[Noke D]

Why do you do me like that, sugar brown
When I'm on the E, I love having you around
Call me crazy, but I'm coocoo for the brains

Baby girl I apologize, for the time I skid on your braids
I stop by your job, and take you out to brunch
And girl I got a hunch, that we gon be here for some
months

[D-Gotti]

Mama it's lunch time, how was your morning
Who me, baby I'm fine
And I was just wondering, could you come to the ride
And calm my b

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