

**Dr. Ama****"P.R.O"**

Visit "[P.R.O](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Dr. Ama] Look at you, know my Dark Skin tone attract  
you Step to the bar, met eye to eye, actual Easy can do  
what them other cats do Sutle smile I threw, at you, just  
can't attack you Notice you was scopin' on mine,  
hoping in time I approach you with the opening line, to  
open your mind Your physical design, hot like the sun  
in June Plus you light up the room like 12 noon D-N-Z  
fragrance, sexy tattoo on your breast And no/yes, your  
veloptous ness I possess Mi amor, they call me Doctor  
(que pasa) Cuz I got the cure for the pain you adore  
Tell me, ma, do you have a man? (nada, man) This the  
game plan, let's head to mi casa Tempature sizzling,  
took up the innocense Buns soft like Entemann's, let  
me enter in [Chorus 2X: girl (Dr. Ama)] How you like  
your milkshake, daddy? (nice and thick) Like the way I  
shake it? (Yeah, that's real slick) Take your straw, put it  
in, nice and slow Have a taste (can you handle it?) I'm a  
P.R.O. [Dr. Ama] I believe I can fly, Kells did it, nigga,  
why can't I? Burn me a sack of bombay, get high Give  
my divine, I see king, the royal treatment Find me a  
shorty tonight, that lives to eat men Suction cup, she  
make construction buff niggas weak men Petite and, a  
whole lotta ass for the beating Check out her feet and,  
trust me, no crusties Petite and, 5 foot 5, live, busty Not  
the type to bring home to moms Type you wanna bring  
home, peel off her thong, puncture her lung Make it  
clap, mmm, nasty, nasty Question, ma, have you ever -  
- (ask me, ask me) Have you ever, ever, ever, in your  
club hopping life Had a thug that'll feed you the pipe all  
night (all night?) Sure you right, let's start the show  
tonight Tell your girls to come to, they can go the night  
[Chorus 2X] [Dr. Ama] You know the format, a P.R.O.  
suck it nice wit the raw rap Baby looking sexy, the way  
she moving all that Lay the game flat like a doormat  
Saw that, lames hating on the sidelines, but I ignore  
that Cheech & Chong, got shorty eating out the palm  
Dancing freaky, got meat seeking out the thong  
Descreet me, creep off, sneak me to her dorm At the  
rap perform, leave baby girl speaking in tongues Got a  
tip on my shoulder, attitude's fucked up Go against the  
Stat and get fucked up S.I.N.Y. nigga, with tough nuts,

I'm calling you tough lucks My dudes got loose screws,  
niggas know when to puff dust Hop up in the plush  
trucks, hit the clubs, crush smutts Shorty played you,  
tough luck, we don't give a what what Dust dick, make  
them bitches gut flush, they lust us Bank on it like  
Wachovia trust, I tear that stuff up

Visit [Dr. Ama](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.