Souls In Chains "Where The Phuck You At?"

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[Chorus: (Scratching) "Where tha phukk you at?" (Repeat)]

[Opio]

Women are so conniving

But they liven me up

Inviting

Succulent breasts

Bustin' through that dress

Impress me and Phes

Hold up turn around so we can see the rest

Yes

What a dame

A mothaphukkin' shame

What's ya name

You look fantastic

She responded enthusiastic

Was it the fame (naaaw)

They all the same

What's the difference in this plastic

No drastic measures

Just for pleasure, laughs, kicks

Conversation was simple

She liked my dimples

Asked me when will I be leaving town

It's goin' down

I said tomorrow

A look of sorrow crossed her face

But I'm an ace

?_____? shot out to the hotel for the satin lace

Treatment

Victoria's Secrets

Get me weak in the knees

Baby please don't tease me

She put the squeeze on me

Had me whipped

A tight grip

The perfect fit I flipped

I couldn't handle it

Shot 'em out but now I want 'em back

Baby doll tell me where the phuk you at. . .

[Tajai]

Yeah, now this shit here sounds like some interlusion

So let me kick some ludeness

Slackness

I wish I had a bitch that practiced

Gymnastics

And when I hit it from the back this girl

Would twirl and twist and fat lips

And make the johnson vibrate like a tonsil

Plus on the tonsils

Honeyboo be on the job

And if I try to hang she be like a bat outta Hades

Phuk around get with the nigga my lady

I want a bitch that's ?____?

Maybe glaze me in some cherries and heavy syrup

But neva no reigns see and neva no stirrups (naaah)

None of that S and M

Just undressin' when

It's appropriate and even when it's not

Cause she hot, so...

[Chorus]

[A-Plus]

I knew this nigga that was bigga than life

Pullin' the trigga and knifes

He'd stick up in ya in fights (and he was)

The kind of nigga causin' pain and static

When you seen him he would make you wanna aim your 'matic

But that is not happenin'

That nigga got back

Cause if you shot at him

80 niggas would be on your block cappin'

He had family

Understand me

And he know popo know he make his dough sellin'

candy

He got friends in high places

White men in skyscrapers

I bet they help him beat his 5 cases

Untouched a true mack indeed

He'd pull a mac and bleed

He made a stack from crack and weed

He phuckked up the fact is

The nigga tried to duck taxes

Now he at that "Ahw nigga you, punk" status

Federal pen with non-heteral men

Climbin' ya front to back

Aw nigga where the phuk ya at

[Phesto]

I like them ripe hips

To slide in

After the shows we rock these

I'm captivatin' hoes to wax and they attract me

I see that lookin' in my eyes with fascination

Mesmerized

So I'm buckin' them thighs

For a visit later she replied

Yes

To see her undressed

I just couldn't deny 'cause she possessed

The most voluptuous

Ass and D cups

It was almost too much for just me

I said what's up with us

We got in the cut and let the lust erupt

Scandalous as she did me justice

With them lucious lips

Givin' a nigga rushes

With the slightest touches but bust this

Now I gotta live with the repercussions

Corruption

She raised up when I dazed under the assumption

She could be trusted

Now I'm like what's this

Flustered

Left for broke all 'cause this

Hoe I'll probably never see again

Had a motive and

Got me for my dough

So all I really wanna know

Is bitch...

[Chorus]

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