

## Young Sicc

### "Can We Spend Some Time"

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Yeah  
This is a little something for them love birds out there  
Yeah, you know it's all good homie  
When you're posted up, chilling with the homies once in  
a while  
But sometimes you just wanna go back home to your  
lady  
You know what I'm saying, cuz ain't no place I'd rather  
be  
Baby be hitting me up like 'Baby, let's kick it'  
I'm like 'Cool, I'ma show you cool baby'  
Check it out dog

Now you're the perfect lady that I crave  
Bombay looks, smooth ass legs  
Got the punani all trimmed and shaved  
Sexy and wild but don't misbehave  
You say you want a young thug in your life  
Drinking is cool, but no drugs in your life  
Ain't no hating on that girl, I can respect  
Arguments here and there but nobody's perfect  
Since day one we've been on the connect  
Take a visit at work, right off Prospect  
See me and baby girl, we got it like that  
I ain't tripping on her and she ain't on my back  
You wanna kick it with your homegirls, cool  
Cuz I'ma kick it with my homeboys too  
But when you come back through, I'ma swoop on  
through  
Take you home, making love, and I'm whoop on you,  
shit

[Chorus x2]  
Ain't no place I'd rather be  
Spending time just you and me  
Sipping on some alize  
Making love all kinds of ways

Now we can sip on sex on the beach  
And while we're at it have sex on the beach too  
Witness how a thug Mexicano gonna freak you

Wanna teach class, well let me teach you  
Sit down and have a seat boo  
Spread em out and let daddy eat you  
You say you're missing me when I'm with my crew  
Just to come back home and knowing what you wanna  
do  
Cuz I been with you so long, I know what turns you on

You never hesitate to pick up the phone  
And letting daddy know when you're ready to bone  
She love to get it on when we're on the couch  
Apply the hickies, tounge kiss in the mouth  
Straight mobbing like a Bonnie and Clyde  
Straight dip, skip to the Southeast side

[Chorus x2]

See I know what kind of sex you like, drinks you like  
And all the precious little things you like  
White Russians and Blue Hawaiians  
Tecate with lime, baby girl don't deny it  
Cuz that's the main drink that gets you horny  
All it takes is maybe two and you'll be on me  
Got the leather coat and Armani cologne  
Little big man and punani, it's on  
Don't listen to what your ladies say  
Cuz they jealous trying to turn you away  
Nobody does it better like me and you  
Think of all the drama that we've been through  
From the highs and lows to the thick and the thin  
You're still hanging in, that's why I comprehend  
That you're riding with your man until the wheels fall  
off  
Satisfied in knocking boots until the heels come off

[Chorus x2]

Yeah  
So what's up baby  
You gonna ride with me till the wheels fall off  
Yeah I know sometimes you be missing me and stuff  
But you know I'm up in the studio, trying to make this  
money  
You feel me, don't be getting all mad at me  
When I be chilling with the homies once in a while  
Hit the avenue, hitting switches and stuff  
Cuz you know I'd rather be with you  
But sometimes, you know I just gotta go handle my  
business, you feel me  
Im'a come back home you know, some Alize Red  
Passion

Couple Coronas with lime or something, Tecate with  
lime  
And we gonna do our thing

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