

## Sticky Fingaz "Can't Call It"

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It's ugly, yo  
This that Scott Storch shit  
Sticky Sticky Sticky Fingaz  
Missy Elliott, this that jungle shit

Why I always see you up in the club?  
I can't call it  
Why niggaz be showin' you love?  
I can't call it

Why you skate in nothin' less than dubs?  
I can't call it  
Yo, what is about you ma?  
I can't call it

Why you always got on somethin' tight?  
I can't call it  
Why you only come out at the night?  
I can't call it

Why your clothes always so high priced?  
I can't call it  
Yo, what is about you ma?  
I can't call it

I got a big flamethrower, big Range Rover  
And when we come to a party you know the thing over  
Blaow, shorty seem to just come to us  
And wit that bangin' ass body you know what we be  
doin'

Word up, air it out, just give it to us  
We ain't takin' advantage, they said they wanna do it  
I gave drunk dick to her  
You could ask her later what the Remi did to her

Like yo, when you hit them back four walls  
Them back four walls make you collapse on all fours  
Backslidin' and grindin', furniture gon' fall  
Rough sex in the bed, baby we could brawl, now

Ma, what you got in that denim?

I can't call it  
Why you always lookin' at women?  
I can't call it

Why if niggaz ballin' you wit 'em?  
I can't call it  
What is about you ma?  
I can't call it

You like your ass better in thongs?  
I can't call it  
Why you never wearin' a bra?  
I can't call it

Why I always see you wit stars?  
I can't call it  
What is about you ma?  
I can't call it

I'm lookin' at this girl, lookin' at my women  
It's lookin' like she givin' us signals to come wit her  
Not sayin' she Dyke but look kinda bully  
I'm just sayin' some women today prefer women

Ain't nothin' changed I'm the same crook  
Tryna floss while I'm around get ya chain took  
I snatch rocks and when I'm horny, I snatch women  
While them bitches runnin' away I'm just playin' wit 'em

I'm eatin' you, you givin' me head  
When I blessed your bed when I spread your legs  
While you moanin' and groanin' I'm hittin' that ass  
Wifeys, mothers and daughters be strippin' for cash,  
now

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