Fisherrow Lyrics by Maccoll Ewan "Black Pussy"

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(Dresta)
Ay wassup?!
Haha
Y'all jump on in
It's my homeboy Crooked I
I'm Dresta Tha Gangsta kna 'mean?
We supposed to pick up my homeboy Eiht
I wan' try to hit him up right now to see what's happ'nin

(Verse 1 by Dresta)

I know you love it, the most rugged Mc's, out the Gate It's Dresta with them drunkest Crooked I and the Eiht Oh-Oh, 2 Compton niggas known for freakin 'em right Man, Crooked late at night got 3 and they tight In the Bourbon, swervin', do Irvine try'na catch Eiht So we can hook him with the 3rd fine lady Named Mercedes, got a body like a 'Maserati' Thinkin to myself:'I must be crazy! Tryna give away this hottie!'

Now I glance at the passenger seat Can't deny that this girl by my side was just too damn fly

Too Jeopardized, I just glanced at her eyes
And them caramel thighs make my main man rise
Can't wait to re-arrive at the 'tele
So I can lick them honey off that ring on her belly
For so', I glance in the mirror once mo'
Loc, I gotta catch Eiht 'cause I know he gon' love this
hoe

(Chorus)

Real G's get lonely
We can have fun but bring some for the homie
(Sweet Black Pussy)
I only fuck with real niggas only
We can have fun but bring some for the homie
(Sweet Black Pussy)

(Verse 2 by Mc Eiht)

I gives a damn how these hoes tryna floss these days Cause they still gets the nuts, fucks tramps and sluts I must have kill it, the way you want me, ride the pony 'Secrets' like Toni(Braxton), members only Dresta, I heard they turn in tricks for bucks 2 tricks get the dicks hard, ready to suck Don't be havin me in suspense, but in the meanwhile I be dippin up in the LB with C-Style Back to the CPT, home bud and Tanquerina Beatin' up the pussy like Ike(Turner) beat up Tina(Turner)

You know me, the gangsta love'll never wine and dine Keep it tight, anytime I fuck it like [name]
Lately the Hype, I know it ain't right
3 a.m. I ring your phone every night
Let's play house, no cat and mouse
Don't floant it, Eiht just give it how you want it
But in the end don't press your luck
Because ain't no bitch like the bitch I fucked!

(Chorus)

(Verse 3 by Crooked I)

Fuck the bullshit, the pimps at the pool pit I know that you want chips but dick is all you get I knock them skins out like always trained by custom auto

Never givin' a bitch shit, that's a hustlers motto Except sumptin' to swallow Now your boyfriend wanna follow Hit a nigga with a hollow tip and fuck the bitch tomorrow

I can never be your simp, trick!
I'm slappin bitches with 9 inches, the limp dick
Plus a pimps dick

Dig short, small, diggin 'em large and tall Y'all the bigger they are the harder they fall I fuck 'em all!!

The hoe-philosopher, broke, dope and popular Still strokin', now goin deeper than Ocean (??) I got your 'bra, gettin ready for the pony ride Doggy-style, so I can hit the backsiiiide Grab the head pump that ass in the air What did you know?

The hoe hollered:'how ya do dat dere?!'

(Chorus)

...Sweet Black Pussy... -till the end

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