

The Beatnuts

"Give Me the Ass"

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Intro:

Ha, say who's scientific, 3 C-F Mafia (that's my crew)

Juju:

Yo, on the real homey, let me let you know about me

Cause ain't too many people who can talk about me

See frontin' ain't nothin', who they tryin' to jerk

Half of them niggas talkin' can't pay for the work

They in my pocket, this flow, they can't stop it

Shit, 20 bricks and a dream team to mop it

Who wanna knock it?

Get blown out the socket (Hey, who's gettin' money?)

Remains the topic

Stay true, somethings in it for you

I know you wanna get down, Martinies and Malibu

That's a dream, pay attention to the sceme

Follow the rules and we could all get cream

Hook:

Baby if you give me the ass (baby if you give me the
ass)

Maybe you might see some cash (maybe you might see
some cash)

If you think I'm moving to fash (if you think I'm moving

to fash)

We can lace this blunt with hash

Pyscho Les:

Where you from?

Q-Bourgh, harsh and rugged like ma bourgh

Beatnuts new joint (what?)

Give it to you radio style, so heads can groove

Gotta make this move in 9-7

Attack with the most hunger, got mouths to feed and
we ain't gettin' no

younger

No doubt, mix the Guinstout, with the Colt 40

Toastin' the majority, stay bent

With tobacco spilt on the pavement

Feelin' my beats from the basement, on this one cut

No killer shit (shhhhh)

That's why we hit you in the head with a joint you
familiar with

Hook

JuJu:

Yo shortie rock we can wine and dine

But in time let me remind, eventually I plan to be

Somewhere behind you, mind you

Never the less here to refine you

Take you outta def and dumb and unblind you

No game shortie, don't laugh

It's all math, material things just don't last

So light this L and parlay with me

Cause tonight shortie rock you gonna stay with me

Pyscho Les:

Son this beat is mad hot, 100 degrees

Slide back the sun roof, catch a breeze

Let out the smoke from the trees, torch our beat

Surrounded by strink G's

As I count Ben-G's, I clocked off this track doin friendly

Kick it to this chick in spicey like Wendys

Tried to touch her tada, honey said "Ah-ah"

Turned down the Chewbacca, but I was like...

Hook (X2)

Outro:

Give me the ass baby, give me the ass baby, can't live
without the ass baby

Give me the ass baby, give me the ass, oh give me the
ass, baby give me the

ass

Oh give me the ass

Give it to him

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