## Kwest Tha Madd Lad "101 Things To Do While I'm With Your Girl"

Visit "101 Things To Do While I'm With Your Girl" on MotoLyrics.com

## Intro:

A yo It's Kwest again. Speakin' to all the niggas out there who got girls. On hte real you gotta stop hittin' 'em and neglecting them cause...yo no joke I'll fuck 'em word check it.

Verse 1:

Now this my sound fowl messed up wrong or shady But if you and your girl ain't right I'll fuck your lady You better get her in check cause it only takes one wrong move to get me wreck Case and point, the other day I go to my mans crib Caucasions out there, of course where us black folk live This girl came to the door, now baby bad to the bone Say he went to the store he wasn't home He left her all alone She says I could come in and wait, yeah I'm with that We chit chat, drivin' eachother like, huh, I'd love to hit that Baby pops a video into the machine, a triple X cherry fill the screen You know what that mean, POW

Been at it for an hour or more, I hear the door "Oh shit, what the fuck you doin' with my girl on the floor?"

"Man if you don't know then I ain't tellin' you shit. She started it I hope you ain't mad kid."

Hook:

Don't take this personal

I'm tappin' your miss. "Like this like that, like that like this"

Yo, while you running to the store I'm running up in the girl

Givin' her thrills makin' her toes curl

Yeah, don't take it personal kid, I'm tapping your miss "Like this like that, like that like this"

While you hangin' with your boys, I'm hangin' out with your girl

Takin' honey to a whole different world

Verse 2:

Kwest talking:Next story, this kid around my way had a cutie, but he use to

swing on her and hit her and tap that jaw. And I started tappin' that ass.

Peep it.

Some niggas got dimes but don't know how to treat them

Knock around treat her face like a bag in the gym A kid I know was like that, he hit his girl with the quickness

She had thickness, so I use slick with the stickness After one fight they had I took her to my house Let her put her head on my shoulders and cry them eyes out

Said "Believe it or not I understand.

You should cut that bastard off cause he ain't a real man."

Why you have to go there, show my sensitive side And like KRS I'm in there

He put her through hell, I took her straight to heaven Had her open so long, she thought she was in 7-11 See the way we hit was a whole different thing When he touches her it stings, but my touch makes her coochie sing

The more he kept flexin' and neglectin' The more I stepped in his section and gave her protection with the erection

And when money rolled up like "You violated kid." I told him "You didn't do it right so I did."

Now he's facin' the floor talkin' bout "Kwest you fowl" Hold up just hear me out now pal

Hook

While you're crusin' in your ride I be riding you dip You should hear the noises coming from her lips While you puffin' on a blunt your stunt, is puffin' on mine

Then I flip her and tap that ass from behind

Verse 3:

Kwest talking:Next case and point, this kid I knew. He was mad pussy, pure

T bitch. But he came around the way with a girl that was kinda flavor, and

you know what I had to do.

Now money grip peep it you think you so fly But on the real I'd like to deck you in the motherfuckin' eye You think that you so flavor, but if I roll on you kid, huh Nothing can save you, cause you know I never did like you Everytime you came around I didn't wanted to fight you Talkin' bout you get pussy, huh, that's dead The last time you were in some as the doctor screamed "I see the head!" You too busy planning scams with your piece To realize the wife you have is mad sweet, freaky, tight and naaaasty So now I guess you gots to know, this here bone is sticking your hoe On the down low, I did it kind of to get you back To prove that no one can master the honey snatcher, punany catcher And that shit is good like a motherfucker Now who's the sucker, ran your girl, go get another Bet she made you choose a bag evertime you did her Guess what? I raw dog the first time I did her While you on the block slangin' rocks, bustin' shots with your glock Your wifey is playin' with my cock So I suggest you go get another bitch, cause this one is made to switch Cause like the Pepsi challenge she chose me And last night, guess what? Your girl rode me UP and down, down and down, south and north, north and south I even got to put this dick in her mouth So if you wanna try to play me Come on kid don't even try to be a baby Hook: While you're laying down tracks I'm laying down with your shortie Then get up and drink your fourty

Kwest talking: Alright fuck it, you got the picture, we gettin' ready to do it like this, check it

Now while you on lock down, your girl is taking my cock down While you working at Micky D's your girl is working on deeeez "Like this and that and this and a" -Snoop While you're riding your bike, your girl is checking my mic While you dancing at the jam, I'm cracking open that clam While you buying a gat, I'm seeing her putty cat And since you're gone on the phone, cause she gettin' my bone While you're wheeling and dealing, your girl is kneeling and feeling

Outro: This is Kwest and I'm out this piece "It's like THAT!" Bomb, there it is

Visit Kwest Tha Madd Lad page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.