

Kwest Tha Madd Lad

"Lubrication"

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Mmmmmmmmm.. damn this track is butter

No artificial flavors here kid

Yo matter of fact

it's not even butter it's lubrication check it

Now peep the flilz nilz if you will Bill or take a chill pill

As I drop the real deal on my everyday bilznilz

Bouncin love love with my man in a Lexus

Gucci shoppin hoppin huntin for the opposite sexes

Holdin down the Boule' when I stopped for a red light

And peep the mega the don kick, crazy bumpin
headlights

Yo Rod, that looks scrumptions don't it, CHILL I want it

Take the wheel for a moment, cause I'm about to JUMP
ON IT

Ran up inside hon, and got that mouth wide kid

Had her open like 7/11, with that Southside shit

Now what's your name, where you live, what's your #,
what's the age?

Is you single, where's your man, is he big, yo do you
date?

Would you like to have my shirt, have my car, have my
child?

Can I bite you on your WHOOMP THERE IT IS caught the
smile

She's like, "Pleased to meet cha, my name is Tenisha
I'm goin to get some pizza and see my cousin Kadesha
I gots to give props, your game's mad far from booty
So do you have a name, or can I call you cutie?"
Ahh, I had the mental smack dab in my pocket
But if I wanted to rock it, watch me go ahead and lock it
I put my arm around her squeezed and shorty said,
"Uh uh, please
You don't know me to touch, you might have some
disease"
Ohhh, so now I look like I got somethin, stop frontin
on the skillz squally, you know I'm a little bumpin
Do I look like I got gonoh-syphla-mydia phase III
Walkin round beggin people TO MAKE LOVE TO ME
Boom, she started rollin, caught the buzz from my
pager
Peeped the flavor, she looked amazed like
"Oh, you just played yourself
How you gonna peep the next one while we talkin?
That's foul you ass-out son" and started walkin
I grabbed her arm, nice and calm
Took my finger and stroked the palm
I said, "My bad sweetheart, I didn't mean you no harm"
Yeah I know I went out fellas but you woulda did the
same exact
if the girl you met came this packed, no jokes, this
dame was FAT!
Anyway, let it slide, popped the backs out of my ride

Went to the shop, hopped out, and we all slide inside

Her cousin was AHHIGHT, no dime kid but she was sportable

Baby gets up from booth and said, "Can I have a quarter boo?"

She ran to the phone, and wasn't on there too long

Came back like, "My parents are gone yo.. IT'S ON!

Wanna come to my house and parlay for a bit?" Rod looked at me

like 'You butter baby', nahhhhhhhhh kid, I'm lubrication

Chorus:

I'm so smooth, 'How smooth?'

"Hon said I'm so smooth they should call me lubrication" --> Pete Rock

Cause I'm so smooth, 'How smooth?'

"Hon said I'm so smooth they should call me lubrication" --> Pete Rock

Cause I'm mad smooth, 'How smooth?'

"Hon said I'm so smooth they should call me lubrication" --> Pete Rock

The man is so smooth, 'How smooth?'

"Hon said I'm so smooth they should call me lubrication" --> Pete Rock

I took Rod to his house, gave him dap, THEN I'M OUT

Told him, "Beep me later" after I saw what honey was about

For the whole ride, shorty hand was strokin my thigh

Nipples on hard, lickin her lips, *sucking lips* Aiy-yi-yi!

My ding-a-ling-a-ling, was ting-a-ling-a-ling

All ready to go steady and slide up in her little bitty ting

As soon as we got in the rest, we didn't rest, Kwest
made progress

Off with the bra, tongue on them breasts

Rubbin on her thighs, started unbuttonin them Guess

Jeans off, panties down, ooh no hair, YES!

Slid my finger up inside, her tight wet cootie

She started moanin and squirmin, with her big fat
booty

Another finger went in, and she went buckwild kid

I bent down and licked my thumb, and started strokin
that clit

Word is bond, she was mad turned on, long gone and
screamed

"Oooh I'm gonna come," so I was like, "Hah, come on!"

Tightened up then BOO-YAA, glory hallelujah!

She done covered and whispered lover, "Now I'm
gonna do ya!"

Pulled my Kani drawers off and gripped my ass kid

Then she put her.. NAH, too graphic, but it was mad
fantastic!

After she was done, with that oral stimulation

I guess it was Kwest's turn, for a bit of reciprication

Went to play Jeffrey Dahmer, then I paused, on the L

I sniffed my finger, whew, no awkward jaws

I guess you could say I can't get enough of that funky
stuff

Cause I ate it, I ate it all, I ate it allllll up!

I put the Starter Cap on the bozack, can't get with no kid
rap

She took it like, "I'm cleaner than clean, you don't have to wear that!"

CHILL, I use it or we stop

Cause it's one-eight-seven on an uncovered cock!

Legs on her shoulders bout to do what I gotta do

UHHH, I'm, so, in-to you

Hittin it, hittin it, hittin it, SMACK!

I made the coochie fart, when I swung the BACK
ATTACK!

Then she got on top, the booty was nice and leaky

Grindin that fat butt on me, GWAL COME FREAKY DEAKY

She wouldn't let me in the anus but I don't sweat it

As we dressed, she said, "Booby don't be stressed"

I'm not, you know I'ma get it

I got bouncy after a fat hug, kiss and a pinch {pager
beeps}

Ooh who dis? Oh hittin that'll be a cinch

I'm lubrication

Chorus w/ variations

Ghost

"So smooth they should call me lubrication"

* cut and scratched

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