

# Tony Yayo

## "I Smell Pussy"

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I Smell Pussy

Son you smell that? What's that?  
I smell pussy, is that you Irv?  
I smell pussy, is that you Ja?  
I smell pussy, is that you Black?  
I smell pussy, is that you Tai?  
Y'all niggas is pussy

[Verse 1 - Tony Yayo & Lloyd Banks]

I'm ballin now nigga now watch me (watch me)  
Ain't nothin you can do to stop me (stop me)  
You niggas get so emotional (emotional)  
You remind me of my bitch  
It's not in my nature to make a commitment so let me  
breathe  
But she doesn't understand catch attitudes when I  
leave her (leave her)  
Like bein on probation makin it harder for me to except  
her  
as my own she tries to tie up my phone and (phone  
and)  
I'm not at home she's thinkin that I'm not alone  
Probably out tryna bone anything in the street  
I let her know she can leave I ain't tryin to tie her up but  
see  
it's hard to fuck with somebody after she touches me  
mami  
I'm not your regular nigga I know the game (I know the  
game)  
But I don't play by the rules I'm focusin on my moves  
that way I'll never lose  
See I can tell by your shoes if you attracted to Benz's  
with 22's  
Say I confuse you play little tricks with your head  
Catchin feelin's ever since the first time I slept in your  
bed  
I'm not here to tease you mislead you or mess up your  
dreams (nah)  
I can't say I love you I dont know what that means  
I'm a pimp

[Chorus - 50 Cent x2]

Girl you know I like it when you climb on top  
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock  
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock  
Take me to ecstasy without takin ecstasy

[Verse 2 - Tony Yayo]

When I first met her  
I did anything to get her (what?)  
Paid all her bills and filled the 'fridgeator (uh huh)  
Reminisce on late nights when I try to lay up  
but couldn't get off cause your baby would stay up  
She even crashed the whip tryna switch in the third lane  
That's when I realized this bitch was a bird brain  
A pigeon writin her baby pops in the box in the prison  
Sing-sing is where he biddin  
She in the Gucci tights and Fendi high heals  
Baby wipes and cans of Infamil  
Moter bike and grams of fish scale  
It's a 9 to 5 niggas with no frills  
Turnin young niggas with princables to old men with  
debts  
And all the prank calls was death threats that bitch had  
the best sex  
All across the globe and the bitch head game was out  
of control

[Chorus - 50 Cent x2]

Girl you know I like it when you climb on top  
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock  
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock  
Take me to ecstasy without takin ecstasy

[Verse 3 - 50 Cent]

I'm wonderin when I'm gone if you'll miss me (miss me)  
or do you miss the Don Perion and the Cristy  
I'm fuckin with you  
I'm feelin your shape I'm feelin your eyes  
Later on I'm feelin your ass and feelin your thighs  
(come here baby)  
Sweet heart your book smart and street smart (uh huh)  
I knew you was my type from the very very start (yeah)  
I'm into tongue kissin and 4play all day  
Mama ain't home so the noise is okay  
ODB you know he like it the raw way  
Latex safe sex no hickeys on the neck  
Now you learnin (whoo)  
The Lords blessin makes me wiser as the world's turnin  
My tongue touch the right spot have your toes curlin  
Whether we're just kickin it or sexin (uh huh)  
I'm a pro baby girl I spit game to perfection (Yeah)

So when niggas make mistakes I correct them and  
When niggas get out of line I check them mayn

[Chorus - 50 Cent x2]

Girl you know I like it when you climb on top  
Love muscle feel tighter than a headlock  
And you know I love the way you make the bed rock  
Take me to ecstasy without takin ecstasy

Yeah

Don't think I forgot about your fat ass though Irv  
Runnin around takin' pictures like you Puff Daddy and  
the family mothafucka  
And that bitch Charli Baltimore bitch look like she died  
last week pale as fuck  
Paint her hair red think she gone sell records tryna  
impersonate Pink and shit bitch  
Punk ass mothafuckas  
All you mothafuckas get wrote on nigga  
Ain't no mothafuckas leave her alone cause she a bitch  
fuck that nigga.  
Fuck all of it but not you Ashanti baby you know how I  
feel about you baby (kiss) come on come here girl  
Come on gimme some love girl  
Fuck Irv Gotti you know how me and you do baby  
(laughs)  
You know they say I'm sexy now  
Hey Irv your mama got a thing for me.

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