

Method Man F/ RZA, Inspector Deck, Street Thug, Ca "Coochie"

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[Verse 1: Louis Logic]

Yo, I'm best described as the father of sex and lies
I specialize in undressing wives, but I recognize
When it's time to pull my cock out the hot house
Cause I don't want no seeds left inside
So instead I'll catch a rise
With a wet surprise, from the yogurt slinger
And poke a finger up her ass until the motion stings her
Depending on how close it brings her to the point of
climax
That's when I get romantic with her face adjoined to my
lap (sluuuut)
How would you like to get fucked in the butt
I know you probably love to get covered with nut
And I can cover your mug with enough of this stuff
Whenever my muscle will bust
that if you breath in it would smother your lungs
Eww, what you mean? You ain't had ya fill?
I splash ya grill, like lighter fluid at a family meal
Or a dyke's face with Vagisil when she bites into it
(BITES what?)
into coochie you dyke-slut you know you like to do it

Coocoo chie coocoo chie coocoochie yeah

"Bitchees"

"Drop to your knees"

Coocooooooooochie

"I feel most stickin and chicken, and still side steppin"

Coocoo chie coocoo chie coocoochie yeah

"Bitches get wet and I expect 'em like that"

Coocooooooooochie

"I wanna get into it man, you know"

"What" "Vagina"

[Verse 2: Louis Logic]

Always aim for the torso that's what I learned from
playing in pornos
While I'm stuffin' tubes takin' a cornhole
If I'm late for one more show cause I spend my label's
paper on more hoes
They'll probably would take me straight to a court show

But instead of gettin' screwed on TV I rather fuck cuties
Unless ofcourse Judge Judie's in the mood to eat me
I usually use my CD to abuse the treaty
Of sex between me and my ex in foetus fusion treaty
(ohhh)
You should see me when the semen's flowin' spewin'
freely
I squeeze a load in the throat till the chicken's cheeks
are swollen
Cause if a beep is showin then she gets the worm
Catchin' cock in every turn with extra sperm till the
lesson's learned
I'm less concerned with closed nails and a precious
perm
As long as I avoid of infectious germs and impressive
firms
And when I'm tryin to fuck ya chick and call a hoe a slut
a bitch
It's sufficant so it's not a sexist term

"Now what start you'd done with Dursey"
Coocoo chie coocoo chie coocoochie yeah
"Bitchees"
"Drop to your knees"
Coocooooooooochie
"I feel most stickin and chicken, and still side steppin"
Coocoo chie coocoo chie coocoochie yeah
"Bitches get wet and I expect 'em like that"
Coocooooooooochie
"I wanna get into it man, you know"
"What" "Vagina"

[Verse 3: Louis Logic]
Chicks say I'm old fashioned, I don't want a bitch stuck
in the kitchen
I wanna stuff a dick in her ass while she's touchin' her
kitten
I like to fuck and forget 'em and try a dozen positions
Then serve the mic a sermon like rightin' smunks of
religion
I pay homage to bondage and good will with a feel
And stay up in a prime just for stacks like Will
And in the process I like to turn women to objects
Penthouse to hen house of birds livin' in projects
I don't discriminate on the basis of race or the place
that you stay
That's hardly a chick I won't inseminate
I spread the legs of college chicks featherweights and
solid chicks
I make 'em face the snake but I never taste the
bottomlips

I poke 'em with the Obelisk and flee from the scene
Let me explain then you'll see what I mean
Cause as much as I love pussy you can't feed it to me
You know why?
I don't eat anything that bleeds for a week and don't
die

Coocoo chie coocoo chie coocoochie yeah
"Bitcheees"
"Drop to your knees"
Coocooooooooochie
"I feel most stickin and chicken, and still side steppin"
Coocoo chie coocoo chie coocoochie yeah
"Bitches get wet and I expect 'em like that"
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"I wanna get into it man, you know"
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