

Onyx F/ Lost Boyz "Crown Me"

Visit "Crown Me" on MotoLyrics.com

[chorus: fiend]

I gotta mis-tress bitch wit big tits (please believe dat) and da hoes on da corner making me rich (please

believe dat)>

all the haters in the town tryin to down me (please

believe dat)

but this pimpin goes on so nigga crown me (please

believe dat)

[verse 1: juicy "J"]

you can call me juicy gigalo, you can call me doctor hoe

long as you got my dough, when I hit da corner stroll everybody say they pimpin, claimin they got 2, 3 women

matchin on a big ass hill, wit a pool to take ya swimmin stupid bitch you know that's game, can't you tell his pimpin lame

why he never took you there, why he keep on sellin you drames

fly you all across the state, where the cash or where's the cake

mayne you's just a groupie hoe all the men you say you break

but I can't tell (say what), I can't fail (i hear ya)

I gots to get all my fuckin mail (yeah)

so set this boy up take him to a room

tell him you got pussy comin through from "The Blue Lagoon"

then we gonna kick in da doe's, wit da 4-4's make his eyes buck make him scream oh no! put da hoe back on da corner take some no doze! make her stay up all night and brang back my cheese or we gon fight bitch!

[chorus x2: fiend]

I gotta mis-tress bitch wit big tits (please believe dat) and da hoes on da corner making me rich (please believe dat)

all the haters in the town tryin to down me (please believe dat)

but this pimpin goes on so nigga crown me (please believe dat)

[verse 2: fiend]

yeah, what you know about

seventy wanches, bunnies gettin money

askin fiend daddy, "Is This What Ya Want From Me?" yeah

got moves for 2's, pay em fo' you slay em

cuz I worked so hard just to tame em

scalp that mouth, observe them curves, admit them tits watch her switch, you'd thank she was made from a bad bitch, kick

all jones fore she met me she was crawlin homeless now ain't too much that baby girl consider roamless dibble-dabble, like to be saddled and called "Mami" and could give you a look like "Playa, Ooh I'm Climbin" she fresh off good up in the hood

and she do up dat would just like she should and she could

love thugs on rims and fuck my friends ain't nothin new to him won't touch her slim american cheese or cheddar, she a veteran of sexual pleasure

in all leather at ya doe' like whatever and she got it

[chorus x2: fiend]

I gotta mis-tress bitch wit big tits (please believe dat) and da hoes on da corner making me rich (please believe dat)

all the haters in the town tryin to down me (please believe dat)

but this pimpin goes on so nigga crown me (please believe dat)

[verse 3: dj paul]

I tell you what I'm a keep pimpin these hoes across da nation

while you lazy niggaz sittin back, waitin on reparation i'm at da crib, I got 2 g's on the way: my hoe through you at yo mama house waitin On "Cartoon, Cartoons" but you's a dang fool, nigga though!

while you got pussy on yo gold, I'm out here sellin these hoes

I got some girls on the platinum plus you better believe I got some girls at cristies, I keep some shit up my sleeve

I breath the con-yac, breath of my brother da late "Ben-Zo"

transfered da pimpin to me, as a momento I pop a mento and spit pimpin ever so clear

you ask me where I stay, I tell you in a "Hoe's Ear"
I slam da h-2 to da curb with extra seat in back
it's primetime, so we gon stack on this right here track
it's goin down like I knew it would
we gon keep on makin money cuz this honey is good,
ya hear me!

[chorus x2: fiend]
I gotta mis-tress bitch wit big tits (please believe dat)
and da hoes on da corner making me rich (please
believe dat)
all the haters in the town tryin to down me (please
believe dat)
but this pimpin goes on so nigga crown me (please
believe dat)

Visit Onyx F/Lost Boyz page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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