

Shugah Shorty

Organized Konfusion

Aww, man, you like the best thing I've seen all day
I'm saying, "Give me a moment
One minute, one minute
Aww, come on, sis"

Shugah Shorty, why you backin' up?
Got a nigga out here iggy actin' up
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You kept walking shugah, yo, I started catchin' up
Peeping game, now I'm the nigga that you smashin' up

Damn, sis, you lookin' kinda, extra
Diggin' your cat strut and your beautiful cocoa Carribean texture
Savin' all the small talk lecture for chump light
You know deep inside I wanna sex you like no other

Chasin' you down Jamaica Ave
A ghetto dope Cleopatra, nigga, shorty was bad
First she was iggin' me, son, sliding up in strawberries
Suckin' down a sugar cone with nuts, sprinkles and cherries

Excuse me, miss, but, uhh pecan, can I get a lick?
I be the Prince Po, the rebirth of slick
So it's cool like that, me and you can make it all that, four flat
Into this elevator exotic world with the tall black

Ghetto dope Don Juan ready to see reflections
In Amazon rivers with ya blue watters
Matchin' straw hat, see the picture, love it but it ain't perfect

We can exchange this data and later respectfully work it
Whew, I'm nothin' but a space aged freak
Who wanna beam you up later this week
So, baby, what's the word

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Got a nigga out here iggy actin' up

Damn, it's like, uhh, uhh, a feeling that I get inside
Hard to explain it, I'm getting tongue tied
Like I hate when I wheez, stumblin' over the words
Mumblin', fumblin' over my opening line

Jumblin' rhymes together, you know my palms get all sweaty
And I, uhh, ahh, uhh, ahh, uhh, ahh, uhh
Misses, I can't explain how much I want to be up in it
And I know you ain't had no dick in a minute

Oh, you smoke beedies, see you go
Couldn't you see me and you stressed out
In bikini's on the beach in Tahiti?
See me, I'm very selective even though I could be greedy

My main objective is to write our names together in graffiti
And are be [unverified] so y'all can see me, speedy
(Naw, see)
You can be my centipede like we-be-fore-play
'Cause I gourmet my food up like eatie and Maxwell

Similar to that smooth kid's C D
Monch, easily the most easily unmistakable
Believe me

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This one, little chick, she pissed me off
Comin' out the store, now I'm holdin' the door
To the Bodega, she got a little man with her
Figuring if I kicks it to the kid then I could get her right, say listen

I see you around every night around seven o'clock
You walkin' up the block [unverified] with the rocks
On the side of the crib with your kid on ya hip
And ya close top notch, you know the thirst, baby

First we can deal with the math, if you search through your purse
For a pen, we can blast off like Hubble Space Craft
Material, I'm aware of you and your concern about vanirial diseases
If it pleases you, shit, Jesus

I pack profolactics that stretch to my knees
She squinted with a demented look behind a tented glass
Of a girlfriend, rented, Benz E-Class vented hate
But still hinted like I was self centered

She said, "Speak to the hand"
Y'all know that shit that girls invented
Aww, see it didn't have to be like that wit' you, fiberglass
Backboard ass, that's mad flat, bitch

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Who that big flat piece of chocolate
Sparkin' it, rockin' it, uhh, uhh, uhh, rockin' it

My name is Prince, boo, now few who speak don't be true
But you, you got this lovely but rugged stiggy
How you do? Get out the car, lemmie see you
Now what's your name?

Star

Body was bizarre, yo Star
Where you live?

Far, Rockaway Beach, out in the boons
My niggas put five on it and stack all I like the Loons
Packin' twos, so, Pappi, what you say?

When I'm grown, I don't hump, I bone, I ain't playin'
I'm a man who likes a treat
Message feet of the independent queen
To throw up some heat

Shit, girl, I can fix you something to eat
Prepare a five course meal while I'm makin' the beat
Already got two things in this beautiful universal common
That's lovin' a tight ass f**k and some tight ass rymin'

So what, we into somethin' or your frontin', pilgrum
I ain't askin' a protif be for make children
I'm skilled in body messages and sexual healin'
I'm gentle, but I'm runnin' wild just to make a million

We buildin', baby, so here's enough for you to handle
That'll light you up and blow you out like candles

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