(During the breakdowns, we hear the Crew just hangin' out, chit-chatting about their se\*\*\*\* encounters. Most of their words are inaudible.)

Verse 1: Fresh Kid Ice
There's always one bitch in every town
Every time you see her, her panites are down
Always dressed fresh in the ladies' wear
She sports the weave instead of hair
Known to the boys as a real fly cutie
Tight-ass jeans to show that booty
When we met, I acted grinnin'
'Cause in my book, she was a queen
I felt that feelin', anticipation
Later came the stories of a reputation
She was burnin' since she was born
I fucked anyway, 'cause the bitch was ON!

## Chorus

Verse 2: Brother Marquis When we first met, I'll never forget 'Cause her lips were moist, a touch soft and wet We danced, to a funky tune And stared at each other in a smoke-filled room I said, "What's up? Are you down with it? Let's go to the crib so I can run up in it!" So we left the club for this night full of fun I'm out for a splak, 'cause I'm not the one For no bullshit or love-silly games Let's get butt-booty naked and do the wild thing First she took off her panties, snatched off her bra Out popped the biggest tits I ever saw They were big enough to knock a man down They were shaped like grapes, and my favorite shade of brown My dick was hard, and she was hot like a heater By the looks of her mouth, she was a dick-eater I said, "You raggedy bitch, don't play dumb! Put my dick in your mouth and make this motherfucker cum!!" Yeah! This bitch was ON!!

## Chorus

## Verse 3

[BM] The head was smokin', I had to call my friends In the next ten minutes, all the boys were in Dat was in the front and Lat was in the back The pussy was poppin' like Cracker Jack!
[FKI] She had to get paid; I put her in the trick I gave her a penny for every inch of my dick

We kept on fuckin' 'till the early morn

[ALL] THAT BITCH WAS ON!!!

## Chorus