

## Did It And Did It

Brotha Lynch Hung

I feel my nut sacs loadin' up  
Get off the freeway at Broadway with saccage like a muthafucka  
Gots to parlay, I was off that Alize like everyday  
I was on stuck, hoes ain't shit  
So I fucked that bitch in the back of the cut and got the fuck up  
Saw my nigga Phonk Beta, picked him up  
He had a fat sac of bomb and a blunt, I was like 'roll it up'  
Now I'm twisted, with a pit's grip on the Alize  
And two miles away from a top notch I met the other day  
Groom yourself, I'm on my way over  
In my brother's cocaine white Nova  
Shift kit, high rise intake, man, a 4-3-50 motor  
Now you know this wasn't no bitch  
She had a nigga nuttin' quick and she could suck a good dick  
I was all up in it, situation was faulty  
Had to report back to the captain, and she told him she never saw me  
No matter what you saw about that hoe  
She said 'meet me at the mo-mo' and she told you she didn't go

Once upon a time, once upon a time  
And we did it, and we did it  
Once upon a time, once upon a time  
And she said it was cool

Cuz she's a bitch, whatever would I love a hoe for?  
I bust a nut and then I'ma cut right out the back door  
Didn't know she had a funky rotten pussy  
They could be strapped at the sideshow, check it out  
Nowadays you better be strapped before you tap that ass  
If not she'll have you pissin' out broken glass  
Ain't that a bitch, she got you stuck with a shot in the butt  
Was it really worth a nut? Check it out  
What about that dummy, that one that got hooked on marijuana  
Got her budded, and she nutted, we both was in the sauna  
One nigga mobbed to the store for ya Donna  
Well clean the wax out ya ears and hear the drama  
Cuz I'ma tell it the way it couldn't be told,  
sold it the way it couldn't be sold  
Nigga who you talkin' bout? Bout these young sweet hoes  
So tick tock, it don't stop the hustle  
Donna went down lip locked on my love muscle  
I'm JB the Beta manipulator, let me begin  
If my dick is in your mouth then my balls is on your chin  
Balls is on your chin, the pubic hairs is up your nose  
I'm that nigga that gives and you that nigga that blows

Around the corner from me  
Light skinned, packed, she stood  
Muggin' like a maniac in a straight jacket  
It was on and crackin'  
Knowin' I shouldn't be late night fuckin' with that shit  
But I was off this Perry Mason bout to act like Jason  
It was Friday the 13th, my day to work meat  
A pack of Blacks, and a half a 20 sac of the Thai and some O.E.  
You know me, I fuck long and nut long  
Hit you in the face with some of that silky,  
hot and sicc and make you mind strong

Grab your knees and let me lean back  
I'ma grip your clit with my lips  
And motivate, coordinate 'g' shit  
Speak Japanese up in your shit  
Watch it all ease up out your shit  
And we did it, and did it, and did it...