Uh-Hoh, Uh-Yah

(We back up in this piece, yo)

(Yo, Donna)

(Snatch these birds for a second)

(They rabbits)

GROUPIES!

(Straight up nothing but rabbits)

(Word up, birds are free)

(Word, let go)

She a super model 33 - 33 throttle Love the way her body shaped Shaped like a bottle Save it till tomorrow I'm like Zorro CC, leaving marks on your titties Love you in your Nikes The sweet sea breeze Make me fall to my knees If it's possible Can I get a set of keys I swallow your tasty's BBC's they come in all varieties Hire me, Hire CC I'm a liar But gimme, gimme My middle leg get you skimmy Take this shit like a shot of Remi Bend over let me introduce you to Rover Until it's over Now you sober Put your leg back on my shoulder I'm a scrub like you And plus one piece of ass'll just can never do My new 75 wives's coming through One female that live near the Bronx zoo Had to be home no later than 2 And the 2 twins with the hour curfew The light-skinned females one's you call Boo (Wu Tang) THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT YOU!

She a super model
33 - 33 throttle
Love the way her body shaped
Shaped like a bottle
Save it till tomorrow
I'm like Zorro
Starsky leaving marks on your titties

Chocolate milk you look good in your silk
Put your body on tilt
Take me for 2 G's
Even though we not married
I make love to you
You can call me Larry
Call me anything

Don't trap me with the ring I'm a one night fling On the road trying to sing Yeah you a queen but C-Donna ain't your king My dress code switch it make you wanna swing A little episode I would have done it before but now you look old Sex on the first night thats how I roll Fronting on a crust being assed in the cold Try to play live what? Lady on a stroll Rack my Versace but can't pay the toll All Cappuchino women y'all got to go The love that I feel for women is untold Sweet or sour ladies if you got babies If you wanted to hit a nigga off in the eighties Jump in the Mercedes girl it's all true THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT YOU!

She a super model
33 - 33 throttle
Love the way her body shaped
Shaped like a bottle
Save it till tomorrow
I'm like Zorro
Starsky leaving marks on your titties

Knew a girl named Cindy Her sister named Don They used to come around with Shallah Raekwon A couple of years before the Wu was even on They love the way I dress captivated by my charm If you see me in the cut I'm just steadily calm It's a regular females be under my arm Ever since i got paid to start dropping the bombs I could take 2 women my nickname is LONG Crushing is involved I'm doing the James Bond Grant you a fantasy then I be gone That's under the hat the way I made you come back From the shoes to the hat All of my shit match I'm like a book of matches I'm always on strike I'm double-jointed I can do it how you like Come to Keisha house Yeah it's only right We can get together for a glass of ice And if the kids here something we can tell them it's a fight I love my 2 seeds more than my own life It's hard to escape punani appetite I see a pretty face I start falling in love No matter what baby girl I just can't get enough Because THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT YOU!

She a super model
33 - 33 throttle
Love the way her body shaped
Shaped like a bottle
Save it till tomorrow
I'm like Zorro
Starsky leaving marks on your titties

(Save it till tomorrow)

(CC leave a mark on your titties)
I love grupies
Leave a mark on your snoopies
(GROUPIES!)
Come here rabbits
(Put you in your iceberg snoopies)
Take a bite of this carrott
Uh-huh
Word