

**A.F.D.**

**Domino**

She's gotta have it  
What?

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D., a jam that's hittin' for the streets

So flat ass is obsolete

And titties don't do it, even though they might be plump

I need a rump, the kind you can thump, so fuck her

And if it makes hits, this is much smoother

The wiggle, jiggle, jiggle, sex soother

I'm rollin' back, I'm tellin' ya now if you can't flaunt it

Take your ass home and work on it

But if you got butter on your biscuit then eat it

And, take it to my homies and feed 'em

'cause it's so good when them bitches try to serve it

Grade A beef, and it shake like it's nervous

I see some beef, take one glass

Then it turn to a spoon, put the nuts in they pants

See it at the mall and gotta grab it

So call me a hoe 'cause like the bitch I gotta have it

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have it, plump, sweeter than a danish

One hundred percent, jiggle, jiggle jelly-like anus

I like it when it's wrapped, just for a smack

I love it when it's funky decorated with a gap

So gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme

I want that swole, word to Jimmy

Here's a little bit to think about Jack

Why, eat a pancake when you can have the whole stack?

I pick up, will call you when I get down

Don't you want it flat with a fat bumper too?

Well ain't that how you like it Mamacita?

With the boom-boom, dumpin' like Rosarita

With a place seein' ass, so do it

Remember, a serve from Domino is not the beauty but the potion

So, tap your heels like Dorothy or Doris

And listen to the theme of the chorus

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days

A.F.D.

I want to pump her you know? It makes you want sex when you see it

Switch it, in the night, in a tight dress  
So grab Jimmy, I'm here to let you know  
You think you drunk milk, the Jimmy starts to grow  
Bigger and bigger and bigger and bigger  
Sort of like drinkin', a forty ounce of liquor  
I know you heard of tales from the Crypt  
Well, this is more better, tales from the hip  
And this is not rated P-G  
It's, rated triple X and it comes in 3-D  
With a bit of that soda like a treasure  
But if you strike gold then you know, you'll find pleasure  
Like I trunk full of body you can pounce, it's  
Really like Zapp with more bounce to the ounce  
So if you injured on the job then sue  
You can't handle it than give it to me  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.  
She's gotta have ass for days, she's gotta have ass for days  
A.F.D.