

# Biscuit

Ivy Levan

Hold up, hold up, hold up  
Lemme make one thing clear  
If you wanna keep on runnin' ya mouth  
Wastin' my time  
Ah ha, then here's watcha gotta do  
Come on give it a kiss!

This pot's a boiling up  
Don't press, press ya luck  
Run ya down like a pick up truck  
Cuz I'ma freak when I want it  
Don't make me raise a hand  
Drop bombs, afghanistan  
Don't fuck with the master plan  
Can't say I didn't warn ya

I think you might of missed it  
I think you got it twisted  
When I told you to kiss it  
My biscuit, my biscuit

Come on give it a kiss!  
(My biscuit, my biscuit)

Who you is trying to fool  
You done broke, the golden rule  
You know honey that shit ain't cool  
Ya can't tell me nothin'  
You be a parasite  
Roll ya like, a pair of dice  
Serve you up red beans & rice  
Yea, I thought that I told ya

I see you baby!  
Creepin' on me, creepin' on me!  
I'ma put you to sleep  
And on the daily, checkin' on me  
Lookin' off beat  
Lemme tell ya whatcha need!

Come on give it a kiss!  
I think ya might of missed it baby  
Come on give it a kiss!  
I think ya got it twisted baby  
(My biscuit, my biscuit)

I see you baby!  
Creepin' on me, creepin' on me!  
I'ma put you to sleep now!  
And on the daily, they checkin' on me  
Lookin' off beat  
Lemme tell ya whatcha need now!