

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!