

## A.D.I.D.A.S.

Killer Mike

Pussy nigga what you doin'

(All day I dream about...)  
(All day I dream about sex)  
The way you move your sexy groove  
I've got my mind all over you  
(All day I dream about...)  
(All day I dream about sex)  
You say you were so sick of it  
I'm tired of jackin' off cause you ain't there

65 Cevrolet Ipala peachy cream  
Cruisin' down the street like two fingers  
Cause the ivory is clean  
Talkin' 'bout meetin' at the MC room  
On the inside of the ship  
Not a honey dip to hunt on  
Cause she mobile than a grip  
Or the Blue Man Group  
Caught out on the Vegas Strip  
Tell em' a good game, juju pimpin'  
Give em' to my nigga Dime Legit  
Boss lips, legs, arms, necks  
Hip dips, hair net, mo' stretch  
It's a camel toe and thats fo' sho  
My brain is on one track  
Like Mary Mary toss for crackle like a rock star does for smack  
None of that but the female genatalia's where it's at  
I'm a man and I demand a WO-man for that act  
Personal preference cause I use the law of nature as a reference  
No I don't ever recall seein' a man turn up pregnant  
But that's just me  
From them female fantasies frolic freely  
In my cock pit, every 30 some seconds I can't stop it

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Killer Kill from Adamsville and in a Bonneville I chill  
Heffers call me Black-N-Decker, I don't screw them hoes I drill  
I've been cuttin' cute lil' coochies since before the record deal  
Catch me daydreamin' 'bout them, thick, medium, or slim  
Doctors call the thing vagina, in the hood we call it trim  
White boys call it snatch, Puerto Ricans call it chocha  
Nathaniel likes his white, I like mine dark as cola  
It's the first thing on my mind in the morn' when I roll over  
All men young or old in the end it's what we after  
Even my grandpappy's happy, he got prescribed Viagra

Grandaddy, grandaddy what's happenin'  
What's up, what's up this me

Hey let me get about three of them blue diamonds  
I promise I got you tomorrow

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When I drill, I don't spill, even if she's on the pill  
Keep my weapon covered, concealed, and in a shield  
Cause I dont need that A-I-D-S  
A D and an A missin' out my ADIDAS  
PLUS, We don't need no DNA mixin' between us  
We just need to keep this thing friendly and hush hush  
On the down low, like R. Kelly and youngsters  
But over eighteen only cause baby I'm no perv  
From the tour bus to the lobby, elevator to the room  
We can jump each others bones but there's no jumpin' brooms

Buffoon you are too consumed in the womb  
It is too early for you to jump the broom, BOOM

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