Pink Cookies In A Plastic Bag Getting Crushed By Buildings

Pink cookies in a plastic bag, getting crushed by buildings

LL Cool J

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Pink cookies in a plastic bag, getting crushed by buildings
I'll take 30 electric chairs
And put 'em in a classroom
30 MC's
And set'em free from their doom.
Just like a tomahawk cuts through the wind
When we begin
The wheel of fortune it spins
Holdin'
The rhythm like elastic
Moldin'
Your whole body like plastic
So why try to deny what ya already know ya love
Up above
Cause the mania
Hysteria
In the streets
While ya lovers getting merrier
In the sheets
I met this lady named
Sweet young thing and
She gave me that feeling
That sunshine bring in.
Hordable
Sportable
Totally affordable
Silky smooth
Voice was real audible.
I said your cool as Ice Cuba
She said, "your that Public Enemy
I seen on the tuba."
Nο
I'm like your Uncle baby.
The style of your beautiful face
Drives me crazy.
Well can we do ya so Heavy ah D?
She said, "You tried to play me
Like Big Dad-dy."
I said, "I know your Tribe,
I Called and re-Quested
For you to be manifested."
She said, "You know the Same Gang and my Flava Unit too?"
I said, "You only knew the certain things I wanna do, do you?"
Rub ya down with warm Ice-T
Make ya feel Bran Nubian
Instantly.
Boogie Down
And check this Production.
Gimme them lips
They look good for suction.
She said, "Sweet tease
Cool with a little almond joy
On the side
Just doin' the fly"
You like pound cake?
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Comin' to my house Turn on the lights And see me on the couch. I said, "Do the jingle And your from around the way. I like your earrings L's But anyway, Your grand-daddy is Here to spread cheer. Something nice and smooth With my tongue in your ear. Give me a snack Some Salt And Pepper on a burger. Ice Cube T Or if you prefer the Taste of honey Kid Ride in my Capri and That's the joint They got the real clear CD in. She said, "Stars couldn't get me in a car. I don't know what type of man ya are. You might know karate Do me and get away I got a glimpse of your license plate N-W-A."

She was Chubby and Ready to Rock Naughty By Nature and Part of my private stock and Riding in the relax Frame of mind and Hammer timing Incredible. So edible And unforgettable. Soft like a Q-Tip I'd love to get with you Cause I'm the type of guy that got props do Feel it in mo and more, When I get ready for a showcase Put together well I go deep And have an oil well Show and tell. I said, "Yo-Yo! You're so intelligent And elegant." I n-I never Run to be D With another MC I got what I want Right in front of me. I know a kid named K He's a MD. Last time I heard Yo, was getting real friendly. Belly to belly and Chest to chest Thigh by thigh Leg by leg and I quess. Ain't no way to get ya out

Your so caught up S-E-X-U-A-L - sort Of a freaky situation With a peppermint twist Ricky or Mike is next on the list. Nastified and all-funkified Come'on Come'on Come'on Ride. Can you hear? Never fear Whatcha hear. What ya hear Is it clear? Understand And love ya big dear And I will appear My dear With a beer And bags full of cheer And waterbed, Yeah! Cause I rumble and groan. She said, "You got to be bad to Make the moanie moan." Ain't no reason to front On the way your life shown. Boo-ya! How I'm jumpin' your bones Like a Grand Master in a Flash. Put out your cigarette And rest your tired ash. All I wanna do Is make woopie Your my pink cookie. Not a wookie When you take it off I'd love a lookie. Cause I'ma mix it up toss style. Peace out

You got the sexual profile.