

# First Time I Seen Her

Mac Dre

I was with my nigga Sporty, we was comin' outta Yam Yams  
Seen a bad bitch in a six and was like God Damn  
Love me long time, yellow skin chopsticks  
A notch bitch who looked like she can chop dick  
I said stop quick, lil' mama pull over  
Oh man if I knock this bitch, oh boy it's over  
She said, I'm sorry I ain't tryin' to be rude  
But I'm a lesbian and I don't fuck with no dudes  
I ain't mad at ya I'm tryin' to join the party  
Fo' real I'm a dyke trapped in a man's body  
She bit quick, hook, line and sinker  
And I was all in her mental the first time I seen her

Let me get off in your mind, intertwine with yo' thoughts  
I rearrange thangs, strange lessons I was taught  
I mean, I shufflin', hustlin', doing my thang thizzle  
I ran up on a bizzle, bossed up and checked the dizzle  
She was a Mazda ho, responsible  
With tactics, like them hat tricks  
Makin niggas do back flips  
And so being the nigga that I be, fo sheez  
I had to peak and see, Oh boy what she can do for me  
I reckon I bring chit-chat  
And get me more than a thin crack in a nut shell  
No tuck tail Ya know that  
I flow this shit like niagra, mouthpiece like a?  
Choppin' this pimpin' like it's karate

The first time I seen her  
I was just hollerin at her all the things that I could think of  
She's so fine, she a dime  
She my kind, gotta make that mine  
Cuddies holla at the beezies first...