We call it lady nowdays, when youre put down with your panties, issues maid! And when youre making my bed, remember you have to make yourself

But I dont know where its going Ive got a picture of em all If its going deathrow? Ive got a picture of em all and you know wh oll cause it

- thats your home

And times out on the street if time eats, then its fought by a warrior Youve got lust for b love Youve got anything life could need

But I dont know

Thats your women - let your women dry Every head in Kine - let your women dry Everywhere, I trust let your women dry Everywhere, I seek my purity in love affairs

I wanna beat you in all I want beat but its all to much now Ive got lust for b love Ive got anything life could need

But I dont know

Thats your women