Yeah (yeah)
Come here baby
Fuck with' ya boy
I can do a couple treats for you
Give you some nice thangs
Sexy black top meet me on the corn'
It's Valentine's Day, ya know
Just get a couple of yo' friends
They can hang out with the boys
Me, Young Los, Piffman, the boy Cisk
Ya know, let's get into this shit
Valentine's Day
Boss Don Biggavel', yeah
Uh

Baby let's go on a date
Let's take a trip to the store
Maybe we snap a few pictures
Then you can snack on my balls
Valentine's
I can't wait to see those girls
Deh-neh-neh-neh
I can't wait to meet 'em
Deh-neh-neh-neh-neh
I can't wait to skeet those girls
Deh-neh-neh-neh-neh
I can't wait to beat it

She like chocolate from the guy the, lollipop,
Shrimps with no noodles, the whole kit and kaboodle
Mami hot, head up to the mami spot, check out my new bitch
Call her Velma from the Third World, and she got a firm tail
Trust me, she a earn well
All you gotta do is take ya bitches every now and then
Haters'll surround you in, meetin' at the Chow again
Seven months ago, fantasizin' about ya every move
Put you on that pedestal, put you on the better move
Told me take my time kuz you rush, stay after seven yeah
Bust a nut then sure to take clusters of that every year
Damn this bitch was feaky, kept me right
She get satisfied, baby be my Valentine's
Ow

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