

Tease

Method Man

Uh huh...no ID
It's another one right here... I love women
Know why (why nigga?)... cause they love me back
Come on, come on, come on, come on, (come on) yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Come on, come on, come on, come on, yeah, yeah, yo.. yo, yo

Now that I got you in the mood, it's way past time ya shook dude
Cause I'm the best thing since cooked food
Holler at your frog, I'll be at the lily pad near the log
And let me drop it off in them drawers
Baby doll, hood ?bookers? with sugar walls
That talk back to ya like, nigga you shoulda called
Word, the kid got a thing for big curves
Might find him down on Sesame Street with big birds
Big pimpin', all dames is all game
So fine with her beautiful mind, she all brain
A head docter, get it poppin' like Reddenbacher
Chicks call me gravel pit dick, the bed rocker
Big John Studda, motherfuck who fuck mudda
Gots you covered like Magnum XL rubber
Easy does ya, but we never love her
Ya down for the get down girls, go work at Dubya's.. ohhhh!

Give me one reason to stop teasin', cause I
Know you got good sex for me, tell me what comes next for me
Give me one reason to stop teasin', cause I
Know you got good sex for me, tell me what comes next for me

Hey ladies.. oh baby, ya all crazy
And freaks for some grade A meat, it's all gravy
From sun down to sun up, I stay on the bone
Like I'm creepin' on the come up, like ((get it, got it, I'm gone) + Chinky)
Now I got hun, ridin' shotgun
Windows halfway down, cause she a hot one
Love it when them chicks pop shit, and pop gum
My team cuttin' but we ain't cuppin', finger fuckin' everything cluckin'
Baby I'm frostbitten iceberg slim into black women
When Three's Company ask pigeon who Jack trippin'
Man listen, money slippin, it's honey dippin'
And if she come up missin', don't worry she went pimpin'
Ya gotta be, down with the cause before ya come
Down with the drawers, how many of y'all down with m@nage
Let's make this understood, if it's 3 am and all to the good
It don't matter if she hood or she's hollywood... ohhhh!

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(2x)

What do you expect from me (uh huh, uh huh)
I know of those promises, of love & affection (come on, steady good ma)
There's something about you, that's got me going (uh huh, uh huh)
But is it worth not knowing if you're gonna be around (now, now)

Who the fuck is your daddy, and who your king girl

Are you unhappily married, don't see no wind girl
Soul sister, can't get ya ta hail witch-ya
At the players ball, Cinderella lost her Chanel slipper
Now that's flavor neighbor, shake what ya momma gave ya
Twist dick and move like Layla, call you maáana later
I love the misbehavior, no minor, miss ya major
No finer chick can ?flage-ya?
God bless the bitch who made ya

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Haha, yeah, yeah, the ladies love Big Johnsta
Yeah, get it right, don't get it fucked up
Big dick daddy, ride the big sick Caddy
All I need now is a chick with a big thick phattie
Now go back to doing whatchu was doin, when you was doin' it - gone

Gimme one reason, gimme one reason, gimme one reason
Gimme one reason, gimme one reason, tell me what comes next for me