

# The Blues

Naughty By Nature

Ohh, ohh, oh ohh, ohh, uh, oh ohh ohh  
Uh, oh ohh ohh, uh uh uh uh

Check it, life sure hurts with your dick in the dirt  
Witcha thing in a sling from the work of a skirt  
Balls turned black to blue from a tease or two  
Well one tease is a few, save your balls from the blues

You're givin' me the blues  
(The blues, the blues)  
Girl I've got the blues  
(It's all because of you)  
It's all because of you  
(I've got 'em, I've got 'em)  
And those freaky things you do  
(Let me tell you a story)

As we leave the club, you know what's up  
Thinkin' I'm gettin' some, damn! Was I so dumb?  
Take her to the crib, thinkin' I'm gonn' live  
But you got, all these excuses  
How you've heard about me and you're not ready sexually  
After you done teasin' me, you wanna leave  
Say it isn't true, I'm so excited by you  
Don't know what to do, you've given me the blues  
I've got 'em

One of the best hoes and S O's, at my crib spot  
Got the vessels in my testicles stopped on gridlock  
Now why you wanna touch under drawers and tease Treach  
If I bust you better duck or get your whole weave wet  
Wanna shoot loose the juices, the best of hooches  
Blue balls is the sewage, from shit excuses  
Now from the first face, on the first date, what?  
Five dates, then we do it, still'll be the first fuck  
You wanna come and touch, run and duck, you're tricky  
Take a hickie come for Moby Dick, and slip a mickie  
You came foul and phony, you left me lonely  
So when I'm stiff and boney, I go and think about Naomi  
With my hand as my homey, uhh!

You! You've given me the blues  
Girl I've got the blues  
(Look what you did!)  
It's all because of you  
And those freaky things you do  
(Ohh yeah)

Yeah  
You wore panties all fancy with that sheet shit over it  
Nuts tend to lock after an hour and you notice  
Female 'cause Charlie horse in my shorts  
Nuts beggin' me to leave you in the worst part of Newark  
Then I thought of a plan and you called me a pervert  
Shit, hurtin' and you beefin' cause I want you to jerk it?  
I wish I knew your booty call was a coochie brawl  
I woulda had a better ball at the booty bar

Balls swole like a bowl with my dick in the dirt  
Shoulda wait 'til you got up and went and jumped in your purse  
See you felt below the belt, while I kiss it you hug it  
Ain't come to suck or fuck it, shit you ain't have to touch it  
My thing was cool, takin' a nap on my lap  
Then you rub it 'til my balls catch a cramp from the back  
Smoke the tight sack, sport the nightcap, you spoke it right back  
Balls black and blue, nuts stingin' like a spiked bat  
You ain't right rat! Damn! Damn

You're givin' me the blues  
Girl I've got the blues  
    (Said I've got the blues)  
It's all because of you  
You know what? You ain't leavin'  
And those freaky things you do  
Get your hat, get your coat  
Your purse, and get out!

You're givin' me the blues  
Girl I've got the blues  
    (Is it the blues)  
It's all because of you  
    (No, no, no, no, no, no, no)  
And those freaky things you do  
    (I have the blues)

Ohh, ohh, oh ohh, ohh, uh, oh ohh ohh  
Uh, oh ohh ohh, uh uh uh uh  
Ohh, ohh, oh ohh, ohh, uh, oh ohh ohh