

Menage a Trois

Pretty Ricky

Lingerie (talking):

Yea, I'm just sitting alone in this four cornered room playing with my guitar.

I wanna try something new tonight, are you down?

Chorus:

Lets have a M'nage A Trios, you me and my guitar
Lets have a M'nage a trios, you men and my guitar

Hook:

I'm stroking these guitar strings and stroking your body,
Stroking these guitar strings and stroking your body,
Stroking these guitar strings and stroking your body,
We gonna make a love song, we don't need no body but my guitar.

Verse 1 (Baby Blue):

Yea, Baby Blue, Whoa
I play wit it each and every night,
I stroke it I beat it, I stroke it I bet it, I stroke it I beat it,
I Play wit it each and every night,
I stroke it I beat it, I stroke it I beat I, stroke it I beat it,
Till it get so and I cant beat it no more,
yo sex is so electrical, never a shortage cus I aint low
keep it strapped up on my shoulders , legs wrapped up around my shoulders,
pulled over on the shoulder, let me pop that cherry soda,
shake my hand in it when im in it, like Jimi Hendrix,
she said im the best that every did it like Jimi Hendrix,
she said im the best that every did it like bob Marley,
I hit it and never quite, I abuse it and im sorry,
And I cant help that im addicted to it like bob Marley,
I beat that pu**y leave that pu**y purple like barney,
M'nage a trios, kama sutra, eat that pu na-na until you sing like the choir

Lingerie:

Girl its me and you but we aint alone,
cus when I strongly skip all strings it makes a sexy tone
the way you dance all nite gurl I cant explain,
unto the music we making, I hear you say my name,
then you say lingerie, why they call you lingerie,
and then I show you why the f*ck they call me lingerie,
no one could make a better melody than me and you girl

Verse 2 (Slick em):

That's right
Yay, I got a phone call from this one broad, she said she in town,
Wanna lick me cus she miss me, she wanna throw me around,
Now, I know you got a man boo but we can be friends,
she said I know you got a girl too, but we can pretend,
so I met her like 12:30 one summer afternoon,
she was in a PT Cruiser chilling with her junior,
I got my

She said you kinda icy, but specs the jeweler,
And you know those blue star ni**as is way cooler, and way smoother,
talk rough, nigga she aint use to
putting the sound on ya like im lex luger, slice like freddy kreuger,
don't need no kama sutra, its Wrustare.