It's time to slow it down, steadily grindin And this is, the big Doggy Dogg..

And I ain't talkin about no Air Force Ones I just gotta know, before you let me get some

Do you have a fresh pair of panties on?
I got to know, or you could show, me
Silk cotton see-through lace your sexy thong
I got to know, or you could show, me

Freak-a-leek, peak peak Let a nigga sneak a few, peek-a-boo Let's see what we can do I'm bout freakin you, and sneakin you Into a quiet place So I can look at it face to face Let me guess, you prefer to wear cotton I can tell, cause you like squattin Your last dude, he was so rotten And now your love is to be gotten Yeah baby girl I can read your mind But what I'm really tryin to do is ready between your pantylines I know it seems oh so personal But I'm just tryin to make you feel real comfortable I know, so, what will it be? And the type of underwear you wear I mean it's troublin me Can I get a glimpse, one for the pimps? I got one question, answer me this then

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You came by the chuuch with a whole lot of body Got invited to our annual pajama party Workin that lace, I think it was the French cut Yeah bitch, you got a big ol' butt Hidin it, should be dividin it It's real tight now but I got a way to widen it And slide in it, real smooth like with a little bit of Miles Davis to get you in the mood like zoom boom hit the poom-poom right Just to get your groove right I can make it happen, but it can't happen if you ain't good at it When you gon' let a nigga have a look at it? Callin all cars, yeah baby girl you a star But it's on you if you wanna go real far Now let me get a glimpse, one for the pimps I, have one question, answer me this

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