

Spit Like This

Tuff

She's got the long long legs and she's built like bricks
Like a finger down my throat she really makes me sick.
It's kinda funny, she don't want money.
It's suicide to take a ride, but I love it when she comes.

She's so heavy, she's so heavy, a green eyed lady,
Crying, begging for a fix. It's not the money,
It's sweet as honey. She pulled me close
And told me to spit like this!

Every time I see her face she pushing for a hit.
I'm thinking 'bout the feeling but I swear I'm gonna quit!
She runs the city and so damn pretty
I love her and I hate her but I need to feel her uuhhh!

She's so heavy, she's so heavy, she's so heavy
She's so heavy!
Green eyed lady can't you see that I love what
You're doing to me.
But you know one thing that's not been said,
When I'm through I want you dead.