

## Kick It 2-Nite

X-Raided

Y'all DJ niggas know what's up  
Play that shit  
Yeah! get your hands in the air nigga  
Come on!  
Now when we first meant she was young and wild  
But so was I starin at me with them brown eyes  
What's on your mind?  
Love, relaxation , blunts, drinks, and conversations  
What ever happens after that its up to favorin  
What you really lookin for?  
You want man or a homie of a friend let me know  
It ain't got to be complicated  
We got to get a understandin so I gave what you demandin  
Now what you really wanted was me  
But who am I to disagree  
But I got to wear a hat cuz baby might be dead  
And we made beautiful music she even said it was mine  
I was caught up in abusin it so I didn't mind  
We was grindin in a slow motion  
I let her have that milky white thick silky black baby makin potion  
No emotions involved  
Ain't no love or hate  
I just want them thick lips  
Can we osculate?  
Dark chocolate skin that only guys create  
My mom ethatuated by a lie  
They say I'm down with massaging  
But I can't deny I love my mahogany  
Baby can we kick it tonight?  
Maybe if you let a playa hit tonight  
I may say  
If lickin it right?  
You crazy  
I ain't wit it tonight  
But if your kitten is tight  
I just might baby  
Baby can we kick it tonight?  
Maybe if you let a playa hit tonight  
I may say  
If lickin it right?  
You crazy  
I ain't wit it tonight  
But if your kitten is tight  
I just might  
Six months later when we going strong  
Who would have thought weakened baby girl clickin like a metronon  
Now I was wrong when I said I was gon hit it and quit it  
Cuz baby girl got me fiendin and I got to admit it  
You think I mean it  
I love the way she do her thang  
Keep me comin back to her like a boomerang  
She blew my brain lookin at me evil eyes gleamin  
She's a I see love demon that be drinkin my semen  
And it's a to fight say we inceprable  
She nothin nice and I refuse to let it go  
She quick to loc up the daily green bud smoker  
Deep throater never toker taste like mocha

A little vicious mairtricious five foot six  
But I'ma ruggish hoodlum so we a good mix  
I don't need no plantless little angel in my world  
You got to be a little scandless to be daddy's girl  
With that cinnamon skin that only guys create  
My mom ethatuated by a lie  
They say I'm down with massaging  
But I can't deny I love my mahogany  
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