

# Mobb Deep, Young Luv

Fresh out this bitch pussy  
Hay in the middle of the barn don  
Super hoe puttin on the freak show  
Inside the mini mansion had bitches dancin  
and the naked bitch you aint ready  
My dick is 2 percent head  
98 percent shaft heavy  
Steadily long strokin shit  
P stands for penetration  
While y'all parlaying  
I'm in the back  
Diggin her back while shorty hollerin  
Candy girl  
Took a blast of the shit  
I got her in the pretzel  
Pushin her legs back she wet too  
Perverted niggas do this type of shit all day  
Sodomize modernize em  
Up to my standards  
1996 bitches got ran through  
1997 cancel that hoe  
She blessed the God well though  
Word Up son you know what Im sayin  
You know how that go though  
Caligula style young love  
Model actress  
Superstar porno star on the mattress  
Lookin like Jada Pinkett  
I stabbed it  
The vultures grabbed it  
Money No date raped it  
Videotaped it  
Handy Cam Record  
The bitch is blowin me  
My dick went soft  
Young Luv  
Scrubbin that crotch with Dove  
Potpourri bitches get f\*\*ked and mouth plugged  
So lady cop, secretaries and librarians  
Midtown high class hoe with pearl earrings  
Bump into a true to life vulture like me  
Beat you over the head with G  
Drag you back to the cage  
And let this mobb nigga coach boo  
Train that ass  
Put it on curfew

Hey Young Luv  
Young Luv Young Luv

Left it in the hotel  
Must have been we don't love em  
Before you consider it foul  
Let me put you on cousin  
88 had a vision on some rap shit  
Not knowin it would happen  
Down the road gold status

But back then  
There was this one little chick  
That I wanted to hit get with  
The whole shit  
14 layin my G

Little me  
I had to have her  
Had a nigga like me losin Zs  
No Sleep  
F\*\*ked up in the head over her physique  
Even thought about goin downtown  
I know there's niggas out there that would have felt the same way  
It was the freak in me  
Actually crossed my mind frequently  
Finally and once again  
We bumped heads  
A stank gesture  
Suggested that I was dead like a crackhead  
Didn't even give a nigga real  
But f\*\*k it  
What can I say  
I tried to put my little bid and kept livin  
Nigga move on  
You a man  
No matter what it take we're gonna hold the upper hand  
Shufflin beats  
Six years later son it was done  
The Infamous Mobb Deep  
Left you stuck off the Shook Ones  
And then funniest thing after a show backstage  
I peeped chick  
Who didn't give me play back in the day  
It was all love  
Hold no grudge gave her a hug  
Whats the drilly baby  
She was like you  
nah whats up  
You know me  
Doin my thing tryin to live  
Asked if I was busy could I chill with her in her crib  
No days  
But we can chill up in the Ramada  
Payback is a bitch  
Once I get it there I got her in the telly  
&J dick popped the cherry  
Left the little hoe with no dough and got jetty  
Bless the God boo  
You know how we do  
It's self explainable  
Undomesticatable  
But highly we capable  
The turntables beat you in your own game  
Enough said  
Another victim caught up in fame's web

Young Luv Young Luv