

976-Bun B

UGK

[Bun B]

Yeah, 976-Bun B

That new shit for ninety-two

All you niggaz peep this one

Check it out

Aiyyo, trill was the last one nigga, this time you better pull a gat

Cause the dick's hangin low, and it's still fat

But ain't shit whack so you better pull a quick guard

This shit is live enough to make your MOMMA'S dick hard

(C'mon!) Pick up ya phone and dial the 7 numbers that makes ya trip

for live shit comin from Bun B's lips

And I'm givin hoes the sensation of a big-ass nut

gushin out, be in tele-cum-munications

Nine-seven-six, two-eight-six-two

Courtesy of Bun B, straight to motherfuckin you

Yo, the nigga was trill, same shit, new place

[?] [?], then bust in your face

Yeah niggaz be trippin yo, but still in the meanwhile

Your girl keeps callin me on motherfuckin redial

Now you're swoll cause your bitch runs your bill up

You catch me at the mo-tee, Bun big bone a fill' up

She might be shit to you, cause dude give her pay G

But pussy get played out, and pussy comes daily

As long as your game be strong ain't no thang

My phone always rang cause of the dope shit I sang

Keepin hoes on my dick yo, and ain't no lettin go

The net keeps flyin out, the pussy stays wet so

I turn on my VCR then I put a flick in

The hoe starts lickin that dick and pretty soon

I'm stickin that ass, like a fool in the bed

All I can see, is the top and back of your head

It ain't about conversation or make that hit

On a first name basis hoe that ain't bout shit!

Look trick, tell me how many rubbers to pack

I hit the room from the front, the ass from the back

And yo it ain't about the phone call, this about the nut'n

So let me bust a fat load on your bellybutton

See, quiet storm done put a notch on your belt

And when it's over, I don't wanna hear how it felt

I'm just pullin off my rubber, takin a bath

Gettin dressed to reminisce of how I cut ya in half

It's all in the day of an Underground fool

So dial the digits and I'm divin in that ass like a pool
But when I get wet BITCH, I won't be drownin
I clown on hoes to leave their pussyhole frownin
Or if you bitches wanna hear some more of this
Lock your bedroom door trick, pick up your cordless
You can suck a mean dick, lick a good ball
And if I keep on fuckin, you'll keep on callin
And I'll be playin you, when you think you'll be playin me
It's just pussy games with some help from AT&T
So if you need a dick to be real friendly
Dial nine-seven-six, B-U-N-B, bitch!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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