

# Start It Over

## Nappy Roots

(Skinny DeVille)

Fell in the dump, it's about a quarter past twelve (twelve)  
Skinny with the rest of Nappy comin as well (well)  
Any nigga in this bitch ain't confident in his gal (gal)  
Gonna lose it shortly after it, soon as ya put it past her  
We "50 Playaz Deep" in this bitch, like Drunken Master  
How long you think them fine days was really gonna last for?  
We slow and slum, you young and dumb, and clueless to disaster  
We creepin on ya faster than a buzzard on ya bastards  
Step - introduce myself, Skinny the country rapper  
Like hundred spoke, we tighter with that game than Sunday Pastor  
And the second step; I leave her mesmerized and then I blast her  
Mind up out the solar system with this country pimpin  
Plus the third dimension, need to stop look and listen  
We twenty-inchin to the telly plus we on a mission  
Skinny bigger fishin, to the well and Moby Dickin  
Step fo', lemme show ya how we get to dippin

Count 'em

(Chorus: R. Proffit)

Slide on up and tap her shoulder (what?)  
Get in her mind and try to mold her (huh?)  
Back on up, let me show ya (how?)  
Now start it over  
Slide on up and tap her shoulder (what?)  
Get in her mind and try to mold her (huh?)  
Back on up, now let me show ya (aww awright)  
I'm ready fo' her(R. Proffit)  
I'ma spit it real life for ya, not cuttin no bakin soda  
Bet a thousand playa, now watch me make my quota  
This is for the pimps and playaz that practice yoga  
All it takes is a couple of shots and off with yo' gut  
Rollin in the new cotton-toed now scoot over  
Banana seeds is nice, baby please come closer  
Really wettin knots in chemistry  
Just a fan of MTV, now I guess the hoe en-vy me  
Dropped my bow, saw her bobbin her head to the beat  
Ol' lighty-skinned petite, ol' seductive freak  
She's a bad motherfucker, had ya walkin the bee  
Girl, where ya change at? Girl it cost to eat  
I feel ya dawg, Proffit never loved these hoes  
Never went to buy no clothes at the mall and chose to stay hard  
Was tryna leave my knees when weak

Weavin through two plugs, took it out and shot on her mink  
(Chorus: R. Prophit)(B. Stille)  
Nappy gon' do it to ya like it ain't been done before  
Hardcore, all fours, on the floor, up against the door(Big V)  
Give her the telly key and room number to where we be tonight  
Aim to please tonight, tryna freak tonight(BS) Aww man I'm so thirsty could drink a pint  
(BV) Man I'm so hungry could eat a dyke, you hear me hollarin?  
(BS) I heard ya right, dirty minds; they think alike  
(BV) Us two guys in here, you know ya got to get live in here (True!)  
(BV) I wanna put it deep in yo... (ooohh!)  
(BS) Horizontal, diagonal, vertical, Viagra  
(BS) Magnum, Sir Magnus, on the matress  
(BV) Whylin in it, every which-a-way  
(BV) With this dick get it, situated  
(BV) Big V sophisticated with B., don't stop  
(BS) Get it get it, here kitty kitty  
(BS) Hump it like a dog, lick it like a frog  
(BV) Question; is it wet enough (yeah!) lemme check it (yeah!)  
(BS) She gettin spun like this Nappy Root record - disrespect it(Chorus: R. Prophit - 2X)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>