

I'd Rather (feat. Unk & Unk)

Three 6 Mafia

I said I love havin sex, but I'd rather get some head
But I'd rather get some head, but I'd rather get some headHypnotize Minds!!

Three 6 Ma-fee-UH!

And your boy DJ, Montay

And this another {Oomp Camp production}

Goin downI said I love havin sex, but I'd rather get some head

But I'd rather get some head, but I'd rather get some head

(I said I love havin sex, but I'd rather get some head)

(But I'd rather get some head, but I'd rather get some head)

I said I'd rather get some head, I said I'd rather get some head

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{I said I'd rather get some head, I said I'd rather get some head}

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Ridin down the street man I whip my big car

I scoped a little sexy little minx, little bra

She make my dick stand like Kareem Abdul Jabbar

I hit that brake so hard, that I dropped my cigar

Pussy print fat like cash in a wad

I'm lookin like, "Damn baby girl, don't start!"

I'ma take you to my crib girl and screw you like a fraud

Or maybe get some head while I'm ridin in the car

Either way it go man a nigga gotta bust some

Storin my dollar, a nigga got some dust some

High as the moon, I'ma a goon like Plies

Spray it like Big Oomp spray, dead in your eyes

In your eyes

I'm the one that supply that D

I'm the one that keep freaks with me

I'm the one that be ridin clean

that be on the scene with that Texas tea

I'm the dude that took yo' girl

I'm the fool that changed the world

I'm the mayne with the twelve inches

she love to lick and it made her earl

Always fresh when I'm at the club

Sippin Goose the plan keep a buzz

From the hood so I throw it up

and the other side they don't mess with us

Love a girl that do it right

Make my toes like curly fries

In the bathroom or in the car

or behind the bar she dy-no-mite!Give me head In the dorm room make me pass out, make me

dead

Give me head Wake me up then put me back to sleep, I ain't scaredAyy! Three 6, what's
happenin, yooo

Hold on, hold on, hold on hoe! Stop lenme borrow yo' lips that's what I told her

Girl got that Aquafina with a good head on her shoulder

She whispered boy I'm hungry, so I told her she could come

And I didn't feed her nothin but some dick and bubblegum

She want mo' I give her some, I keep them magnums, I'm strapped

And if she tired, lay down, just place yo' head in my lap

Ay Big Oomp Records on the map, we keep that mouth wide open

I Clarence Carter that pro, from the East to the West I'm strokin

From the North to the South I'm pokin, every time this a hit it gets greater

Two choices that she got to make, she can chew me now or later

I'm 'bout that puh-puh paper, but see I love havin sex

And the mo' puh-puh paper, I know that head is the best

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>