

Daz Dillinger, It Might Sound Crazy

[Daz]

Man, Soopafly, how you feel about these bitches?

[Soopafly]

Fuck 'em.

[Daz]

You know what I'm saying, but the pussy is good.

[Soopafly]

Yeah, it is nice. Heh heh heh.

I said, I said,

(Chorus)

I said it might sound crazy but I'm so in love with you.

I said it might sound crazy but I'm so in love with you.

(over chorus)

[Girl]

Daz, I'm glad you broke up with that bitch.

Yeah, I know what time it is.

[Daz]

You in love with me?!

[Girl]

Yeah baby, I'm in love with you.

[Daz]

Check it out, baby.

[Girl]

Wassup?

[Daz]

I'm about clockin' dollars...

[Girl]

Hey, give me some.

[Daz]

Handlin' my business and (hey, nigga) kickin' hoes to the curb
(break that bitch) after I get my thang and that's right.

[Girl]

I know that's right, right, right, right.

[Verse 1:]

[Daz]

Woke up one bright morning, have some bomb-ass cock,

Feelin' like the man as I shake the spot.

Freaked the girl named Tameka,

Made my bass thump deepah.

My girl hu-umped me down, paged a nigga on my beepah.

As I continue to adjust the amps and bust the speakah.

My girl paged again, and again, and again,

As I'm diggin' out her mother's best friend.

Ask about my kids, say they gettin' big

As we moan and dig.

Fucked another, she was kinda thick but kinda slim.

Freaky little thang named Kim.

Askin' when we gon' engage in bomb sex again,

I'm askin' her when you gon' give me bomb head again?

I mean she took me to her house, worked a nigga straight

turned him out.

Wanna know the freaky things that you talk about.

I really wanna make it rough, make it soft, no doubt.

If you wanna fuck, then we can turn it out.

You in love.

[chorus]

[over chorus]

[Girl]

Baby, I want you to fuck my homegirl.

Baby, you like the way I suck your dick, don't you.

OOoohhh. You love the way I lick your balls.

[Verse 2:]

[Daz]

Told Miss Harris, it was too late to stop and too late to quit,
I was lovin' that pussy (Uhhh), while she was lovin' this dick.
(don't quit)
I was shovin' it in her (Uhhh), while she was yellin' don't quit.
(don't quit)
I was diggin' meow (Uhhhh), while I was suckin' her tit.(Yeah)
She said, "Let's have a freaky, freaky, freaky type experience,
That's very diff-er-ent,
That's so magnificent."
She had a bad, bad bitch named Spearamint.
Thought she was the bomb,
The way the bitch humped.
Let's get freaky tonight, let's get rolled
let's get high as a kite, you know. Baby gave a show.
True indeed, the way she ate a nigga's dick, I knew she
was a pro, I knew she was a pro.
I had a young tender that I'll always remember,
Named Dana, needed dick just to tame her
Every two months. I'd telephone her ringer, just to bone,
To come over at night when her man ain't home.
I keep the weed just to keep her stoned, huh
And I'd fuck and be out 'fore dawn, huh.
I gotta page from another homegirl named Shy.
Baby loved to lick her tongue, holla, holla, an' give me some
(give me some, give me some)
Daz make a bitch cum like never befo'.
Do it fast, do it slow.
Fuck me like you want it. Hittin' every little organ by her stomach.
Stop back up, bitch who the fuck keep you cummin'.

[Daz]

And you know, sometimes the pussy still be callin' my name.
And the pussy be like, "Ooo, Daz, keep me cummin'."
And I respond to the pussy like,
"Was happ'nin'." And you know Too \$hort got some real player shit.

[Too \$hort]

Nigga, Daz is a real playa.

[Daz]

It's all the way hot.

[Too \$hort]

\$hort Dog's in the house.

[Daz]

Shit.

[Too \$hort]

Oh, you know I know these hoes.

[Daz]

And you know that.

[Verse 3:]

[Too \$hort]

I can't fuck with you, I need a bitch like Tracy.
Got a good job, when she walks in the place, she
Gets respect with them big-ass tits.
She ain't no first date dick-suckin' tramp-ass bitch.
I pick the winners, never get the wrong ones,
Check me right now, I got a pocket full of phone numbers.
She said, "You wanna be a player all yo life?
You'll never get a woman you can call your wife."
You see, Tracy got it going on, see her try to get wit' me.

Her sister got my beeper number, keeps on hittin' me.
Think I fucked her twice, long time ago,
But now I like Tracy and she won't let go.
I know a trick-ass nigga might think it's scary:
Will it come back on 'im if he gets married.
I don't give a fuck about bitches in the past,
Cuz if I put it down, I'ma make the shit last
And get the cash. Bitches always talkin' that love shit.
No, it ain't happ'nin', tell me what's up bitch.
Actin' like Michelle when I told her I missed her.
She said I love you right after I kissed her.
What she wanna say that for? Not today.
Niggas like us, you know we stuck in our ways.
Ask Lisa or her niece huh, I never pay 'em money.
Had a little freak by the name of Laid Lonnie.
I live by the game, that's what I'm all about.
The bitch started trippin' so we had to fall out.
Think I'm supposed to pay, cuz I got ends,
I said, "Fuck you, bitch, and all your friends."
That's an everyday scenario, now here you go.
Tryin' to be good to me, I can't feel it though.
My old school tramp sucked a damn good dick,
I tried to turn the bitch out, she couldn't handle it.
Trick biotch.
[Daz]
C'mon, trick biotch.
[Too \$hort]
Trick Biotch
[Daz]
Trick Biotch.
Now you done fucked me, you done fucked Too \$hort, done
fucked my cousin, done fucked Nate.
Shit, huh, just done fucked everybody.
It might sound crazy.

[Answering Machine: ladies voice]
Just leave a personalized message for me.
Were you talking to me? Do you be thinkin' 'bout me, huh?
Baby. Do you be thinkin' 'bout me?

[Daz]
Shit. How this bitch gon' call me super fine
and she just sucked a homeboy's dick. Bitch.