

Artist: madonna

Title: Did You Do It?

download from: <http://www.lyricsdisc.com>

Tick tick tock, Mo is on the jock  
I did her in the limo as we went around the block  
Sucked the mole on her hip, licked the lipstick off her lip  
She got real excited, yo she started to flip  
She says 'Dre baby 'Dre baby oh  
I said just relax, yo chill Mo  
We made a right turn onto Central Park West  
One hand gripped the car, the other on her breast

Chorus:

Did you do it? Ya know I did it  
Did you do it? Ya know I did it  
Did you do it? Ya know I did it  
I let the seat recline and I hit it  
Did you do it? I said I did it  
Did you do it? I said I did it  
Did you do it? I said I did it  
But I backed out quick because I thought I split it

Waiting for you, just waiting  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you, just waiting  
Waiting for you

Uh, Ho's in the front for the 1990's  
Walkin' around showing off their hinies  
Wiggin' they're jiggin' they're swingin' and flingin'  
9-7-0 Yo Ho, your phone's ringin'  
You get a call from your John, you meet him at the mot'  
He's chillin' in a pamper and a fur coat  
Your head starts spinnin', you drunk too much gin in  
Your jaw starts grinnin', and this is the beginnin'  
Of a night of an average Ho  
It ain't all about working on the streets no more  
Here's another episode of dropping off a load  
Peter was on the beater, I was about to explode  
I couldn't hold back [so whadja do]  
I took her to my place [yo, did she sit on your face]  
She was so good just like uh, Campbell's soup  
I won't try to front so here's the rude scoop  
I dipped it and I stripped it and I ripped it like before  
I had her screamin', nope no diddily, nope no more  
I can't stop once I get started  
But yo honey, uh, get them legs parted

Waiting for you, just waiting  
Waiting for you  
Waiting for you, just waiting  
Waiting for you

(chorus)

They come with the rough stuff, boy we hit it, split it, and forgit it  
In the same order as ya hear, boy I'm not frontin' [me not front]  
Don't ask what, me tell ya the truth, you understand me eye?  
The iron eye can get busy, you know what I'm saying?  
Clean up me rifle, clean up me rifle  
Clean up me rifle, me elephant rifle  
Clean up me rifle, you clean up me rifle  
Clean up me rifle, elephant rifle

I flipped her from the top of my head, enough said  
I'm the brother with the short short dreads  
A couple different styles, a couple different 'fros  
Just some that my souls about some girls I know  
I gotta hit it hard because I go for the gusto  
And I cover up the moans by turnin' up my stereo

(chorus)

You didn't do it, he didn't do it  
I made her go

Waiting for you, just waiting  
Waiting for you  
(repeat and fade)