

# Let Me See It

UGK

Let me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, bend over and let me see itLet me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, let me see it  
Bend over and let me see itNow, from the city that I live in  
To the city where I'm from  
For all the hoes that we done did  
And the hoes that we ain't doneFrom the ones that fuck for shrimp  
To the ones that fuck for cum  
If you ain't fittin' ta fuck, pimp  
Then you ain't fittin' ta fuck, Bun  
Hoes from the 'hood  
That live to keep it live  
And some office buildin' boppers  
Workin' 9 to 5Ball, playa, baby, mama bitches  
But to me it ain't no thang  
Let that monkey hang  
Baby, let me see itSee it, see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itLet me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itLet me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itGo'on and let a nigga peak  
And let a nigga poke  
Go'on get nigga from his street  
And let a nigga see itGo'on and let a nigga peak  
And let a nigga poke  
Go'on get nigga from his street  
And let a nigga see itGo'on and let a nigga peak  
And let a nigga poke  
Go'on get nigga from his street  
And let a nigga strokeSee, I know that you a freak

From passin' to my folk  
Let me bust it in yo' cheek  
You muthafuckin' chokeIt's nothin' but a G thang  
Baby, when you suck it  
Steady frontin' in yo' G string  
Go'on lemme fuck itSee, we know that you a pro  
From shakin' and tuckin'  
'Coz we some grown muthafuckas  
Like to get naked, buck itFrom the back, to the front  
And to the side  
In the 'lac, wit' a blunt  
Now, where the light?It's a fact I've seen it  
Lemme get in between it  
Now, over bend, once again  
Bitches, show it like ya mean itLet me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itLet me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itTake it off, bitch, bend over, lemme see it  
I'm sweet James Jones  
And a trick I couldn't be it, got a  
Take it off, bitch, bend over, lemme see itI'm sweet James Jones  
And a trick I couldn't  
Take it off, bitch, bend over, lemme see it  
I'm sweet James Jones  
And a trick I couldn't be itYo' a young brown stallion  
And she 20 years old  
When she pop it from the back  
You see that hairy asshole  
From the A-T-L hoes, to the H town strippersTo the boppers in Deville  
Suckin' us and pullin' zippers  
Now, it how it make you feel  
When you see a pimp shine?  
Bitch, you wastin' too much time  
Get back up on yo' grindLet me see it, let me see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itLet me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itLet me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itLet me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Let me see it, see it, see it  
Bend over, see it, see itI'm a country ass nigga

I fucked wit' yo' wife  
If yo' bitch come around  
We put some dick in her life  
Niggas ain't real, must'a started smokin' rocks  
It all fell down, 'cause they was bitin' too much pac  
But what goes up, must come down  
While these bitches suckin' dick  
And droppin' to the ground  
But what goes up, must come down  
While these bitches suckin' dick  
And droppin' to the ground  
But what goes up, must come down  
While these bitches suckin' dick  
And droppin' to the ground  
City, every town, I'm ballin' in the mix  
I'm servin' niggas bricks  
Keep a bad yellow bitch  
On my team, sippin' lean  
Ain't no thang of the past  
The '84 Beritz with the slant back ass  
Keepin' me a pro, next to my fo'  
Instead of stackin' cheese  
He steady screamin' to that hoe, let me see it  
Fuck ass nigga, fuck ass nigga  
Get yo' mind on yo' money  
Hol' up, hol' up, UGK bitch  
Representin' that south, that south  
And this ain't no muthafuckin' Hip-Hop records  
These country rap tunes, hol' up

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