

Butterflies

Dope D.O.D.

[Intro]

This is dedicated to all my girlfriends

I'm an asshole

Sticking-chicken asshole

Fuck the pussy of the eaters I'll be licking asshole

Oh, hold up, for every question you will ask, no

Just be quick, unzip my shit and kiss a pair of fat balls

I'm the all-day chiller in this bathrobe, the rascal

Got your sister breathing second-hand smoke

She likes to, get f**ked from the back while her man calls (Hello?)

Pick up the phone and say tonight they'll have to cancel, their plans for

Romantic dinner,

with candle lights working overtime mean she is letting Skitz inside

Shit you might be chilling' on your leather couch

I'm hitting her upstairs like we living in the acid house

She loves cock, the young cocks com-bust

That shit sprays like bird shot, on top of her soft butt

Dumb slut, sex toys and what-not

I'll be gone before the sun's up, one love

While Mr. Vicious gets delicious with them bitches, I fulfill my wishes

No more doing dishes, kiss this nigga, here want clits and tits

Wicked witches, who suck my dick for just a sip of liquor

Lick my liquorice

I'd like to take her lips and sticking fingers (finger licking)

Let me stick it in I like to fill my women, fill 'em
up, no kind to cum in cunt

I cum like Kunta Kinte

Got my dick up in her, sexually I'll be a sinner

Singing dinner by the river, let me slither free your
in-its

While my pillar's growing bigger, I deliver like
gorilla

Make a nigga want to f**k, but she can make nigga
bitter

I'm gonna quit her

Get a load brother, she's more like kitty litter

She was a slut, so in the end, who the hell will miss
her?

I'm a fully loaded sex machine, the bad bitches wet
dreamed to act extremely bean

And then I'm waiting for my African queen

She's my vaccine, my remedy

The one that I need

Feel that in your belly girl

That's true romance

The butterflies in her stomach make her vomit

She likes the front like saying "I ain't never done it"

But deep inside I know she might've have a hundred

She lies and I love it, my brother

The butterflies in her stomach make her vomit

She likes the front like saying "I ain't never done it"

But deep inside I know she might've have a hundred

She lies and I love it, nobody above her