

## Inside Boy

3OH!3

Inside boy, yeah  
Inside boy, yeah

She gets me woozy  
Chasing for that coochie  
Give her the Hitchcock when we're making a home movie  
Yeah, she my cutie  
Can put the blow in Hootie  
This shit is Disney  
I'm the beast and she's the booty  
Met her when she was a freshman  
My friends were like, "you hitting?"  
I was like, "yes man."  
But it was more than that  
Had me poppin' off the top, I lose my starter cap  
Blood was rushing down, and I don't mean a heart attack  
I mean all of that  
Reading Braille off her garter strap  
Oh I got it bad  
I can draw her body with a pen and pad  
She got me thrusting like a rocket off of Cape Canav  
And there ain't nothing wrong with that

That's that new, new rich  
Huey, Dewey, and Louie  
Like a rude, rude bitch  
Steal the shit out your Gucci  
I'm do, do this  
Poppin' off like an Uzi  
And hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy  
(Okay)  
Till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)  
Till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)  
Till we get woozy  
(Woo)  
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)

Coming off as kind of weirdo  
She said that she liked my beard though  
I'm a get her to speak in binary  
By the end of the night  
Barring a fight of a possible blackout  
We could sneak out at the back door  
And kiss like Spiderman pulling his mask down  
Am I speaking too fast now?  
I see you poking that ass out  
Fold 'em or hold 'em  
Fuck it, I should just go and cash out  
But I got no doubt, no Stefani that you want me  
Gonna hold it out, till you blow like kamikaze

Inside boy, yeah  
I Inside boy, yeah  
You don't know me

That's that new, new rich  
Huey, Dewey, and Louie  
Like a rude, rude bitch  
Steal the shit out your Gucci  
I'm do, do this  
Poppin' off like an Uzi  
And hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy  
(Okay)  
Till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)  
Till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)  
Till we get woozy  
(Woo)  
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy

Inside boy, use my inside voice  
Here to make some noise  
Pissing on your boyfriend's Rolls Royce  
Like I had a choice  
Making sacrificial offerings to annoy the demon  
That's been bursting through my dreams like every night  
Like give me something to believe in  
All I'm fucking needing  
I've been drinking on the weekend  
Diving in the pool and wakin' in the deep end  
Raging while you're sleeping  
Call me Scottie Pippen, cause I've been steady pimping since I started breathin'

That's that new, new rich  
Huey, Dewey, and Louie  
Like a rude, rude bitch  
Steal the shit out your Gucci  
I'm do, do this  
Poppin' off like an Uzi  
And hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy  
(Okay)  
Till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)  
Till we get woozy  
(Inside boy, yeah)  
Till we get woozy  
(Woo)  
Hit it, hit it, hit it, hit it till we get woozy