

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