

## Pawn Star

De La Soul

The following explicit content in this song by "Pawn Star"  
Are not necessarily the views expressed by De La Soul  
But they understand

Execute porn star NOW!!!  
Pawn star Pawn star

Check it, pussy got me wide open, writin' the love notes  
Butt naked, strippin' out of her trenchcoat  
Got me hittin' high notes, pitchin' a deep throat  
Bitch be suckin' niggas car door

Yo, I broke my piggy bank just to see that pussy stank  
Smelly in Africa then Africa, whoa

I know like you know when you spendin' them hundred dollar notes  
We box triangles all angles

Yo, throw her on the table Shell

No, I tie her with a phone cable Bound her by her wrists and ankles  
I bust right off Pun and Abel

Yo, actin' like we're kidnappers stabbin' the mouth with two dicks  
Take a couple of new flicks

Click click give up the money bitch  
Had her backin' it up, smackin' it up  
Yo, we fucked till the sun came up

Pawn star, hey there special lady do what you do  
Cause I don't care what they say to you  
See you're my pawn star  
You're beautiful to me in every little way  
A very special lady, pawn star  
Rather doggy style than missionary  
You very, very...very, very...very beautiful pawn star  
You're a superstar to me and you came into my life pawn star  
Many years ago you made me feel so good  
You knew that when no one understood  
Cause you're my pawn star  
Haey, hey, hey, hey uh  
And you could never be my wife, trick

Yo I reign supreme, champion back off  
Shorty's a five start porner  
Turn tricks, wants some dick inside her  
Work the spread eagle like National Enquirer  
Pussy lips grips the neck of Coke bottles  
And turn style will have you nibblin' on a nickel  
All of a sudden out came the shackel  
Shell ain't go no problem with  
You can be my...

Pawn star pawn star pawn star...pawn star