I was sitting at the stoplight
In my car rolled down the windows
When this driver pulled on side of me
And offered me some indo
I told her that I didnt smoke
But I thanked her for the offer
I thought I might just ask her name
Instead I made a left

Then she cut through the seams

On 3rd and La Cienega Can't front I was into her She offered me a blunt Damn I wish I smoked Indica Cause I'll remember her From the center of Beverly, she was heavenly Still on my mind from a while back She had a smile that shook the clouds off the sun A set of lovely lips made me fumble my tongue Hair up in a bun, up under a cap She was a down low beauty, see I like 'em like that She kept it on the low, but high enough to see She made me feel special, like she did it all for me Not much up top, I would say about a B Her pants hugged her frame, made me want to know her name But I've never been the type to step up and spit game In a mall full of women that were begging for attention Fake eyes, fake tits, fake hair extensions She walked through my dreams

My name is Sluggo I live on the 7th floor I live upstairs from you I'm the one you try to ignore If you hear music late at night Some kind of party Some kind of life Just dont call the cops on me Girl come up stairs and talk to me She got the facial pierceing Half done sleeve work Change cashed in, reaction knee-jerk Driver control functional alcholic The barbie doll skirt Original flirt She go chama, chama, chama Chameleon hair colors Machete pesonality, carry a pair cutter Talk a lot of shit Walk like an egyptian Loves to sleep with no favorite position Bout 5'6, nice lips Make her life hips Tough soul, she fuck slow but fight quick Eyeball daggers, walk with a swagger I know you got troubles but it don't really matter From what I gather
We should verse
Let's place bets to see who's gonna move first
Leisurely come speak to me
See life is like a song can you keep the beat
It goes

Duh duh duh da duh da
Instead I made a left