"Got another funky rhyme Another funky, funky rhyme Got another funky rhyme Another funky rhyme Another funky, funky rhyme" "Aw shit, man, that's the ICP!!! This is my jam!!! I'm on a psychedelic, motherfucking inter-galactic void G!!! Aw, shit!" Well, they let the gate up so I bail It's been six months pick me up from the county jail With a smart mouth I payed my dues Steel toilets, worn blankets, and rubber shoes But I ain't naggin' Here come the fellas I can hear the muffler draggin' 8 men in the car long And the Faygo is almost gone My nuts are kinda hard so I need a mate So my homeboy's cousin set me up with a blind date She said "Pick me up at three" Can't bitch, the bus don't ride your street, ho We gonna eat at Mexican Village Take a cab and I'll pay the tab And when she showed, well, I'll be damned Left my wallet at home on the TV stand Have her pay him and for dinner too The knot in my sock, it done bit you She's all prettied up for nothing I'm smelling like shit and my chin is scruffing And I'm chewing on my food like a pitbull Cuz I won't front for the ho Stuck my face in a bowl of soup And just sucked it all up threw my missin' tooth The bitch jumped up with a boom "I have to fix my hair" and broke to the bathroom She's got the tab, so I go for mine And order up some '52 vintage wine Hey, Louie, bring a fuckin' steak with that Motherfuckers like jail say fuck dat She's back now and her hair ain't fixed Probably took a long greasy-ass smelly shit I ain't saying nothing though I ain't saying nothing bout the funkin' ho What's up bitch, I'm ready to break How long can one fat bitch take? Quite snacking and pay me saps Cuz we goin' home to meet her pops "So Joe, what is that you do for a living?" "Aww, come on pops, you seen me selling rocks on Verner and Springwell. Matter fact, I think I sold

Your dad's really cool sweetheart I mean him letting me use his car

to that fat bitch in the kitchen"

And he slipped me a fifty
Violent J is kinda nifty
If I'd a hit you'd be home through
But now your coming home with me
Dad I gotta bitch in the bedroom
Take your ass to the bar and don't come home soon
Now the juggla's known to smack hoes
But I need the shot too
So I switch to the mack mode

"Now woman, you know I love you So why don't you just let me fuck you Now bitch, I know you's a freak So let me get a little kiss on your cheek And a fuck to go with that Come on, nympho, let me hit that Tell ya what you let me stick it And I gotta left over piece of chicken for ya Ya little sewer skank Ya nasty little pipe-smoking sac-chasing ho And that was that A little smooth talking she was on her back And I'm finally sticking Dump ya, and I'm eating my chicken You'll never guess what My first day out and I caught my nut"

First day out and I caught my nut