Theophilus London

She smelled like cigarettes
And her voice was partly dirty
I can smell the Vodka in her breath
And I plead her beg for mercy
And midnight struck
And when she darts she faults to alert me
Mascara melting down her face and her grip stockings are flirty
And her tattoo's and hair do's will have you on a journey
And in fact you will have to buy a house in Jersey
She knows where she's from, She knows what she wants
You ain't got to front, You should pack a blunt
This will happen once

You and me and he A short ride to three Stop rewind and let's go again T-N-T on me

Committing Suicide, don't try this at home This is grown this is flown From here to there You are everywhere Lose your underwear And let's say goodnight And depart, shameless promotion My fangs got you open Open toast that is Cause if your feet ain't right I dispose that is Those ain't ribs girl See that's steak not beefing Cause I ain't no rapper you ain't no gangster So leave it my Jesus I said it in vain I say how hers came I killed able, I met a girl named Sable And she was a Dinosaur Girl you are my Dinosaur Yea, I make your legs sore you my legs sore We make our legs sore (Tell em)

You and me and he A short ride to three Stop rewind and let's go again, T-N-T on me