Second find a place Third find a bag To hide the hoe face

Ah yeah, these hoes always talkin' bout' all the shit they got (??) Dkny And i'ma tell you what they do to get it, bitch Watcha do, watcha do Bitch don't play dumb Stick out your tongue And let me take a plunge For plenty you don't have to suck your thumb I got yum-yum At night you have nice dreams Bout' spices and ice cream You look kind of fiesty Your lips they entice me Don't fight it, don't try to front like you don't like it I can tell you get excited I'm gon' spank it Put your head up under the blanket It's the tightest A mafia, so play it to the triple 6 to the tre' Until tonight lord infamous is on the entree You niggas be killin' me Say you'll never do me But still you do it Every time i turn around You punk is in the booty Is it hard to pick em' out Hell na I'm on the top of that All real hoes know a nigga that lick on the cat That's a fact Niggas be one of the main ones doin' it Come and eat a little punk ass nigga Fuck screwin' it Little peter pipter These playas for the pussy eaters Got you rock hard After my nut you's a dick beater Slob on my knob Lke corn on the cob Check in with me And do your job Lay on the bed And give me head Don't have to ask Don't have to beg Juicy is my name Sex is my game Let's call the boys Let's run a train First find a mate

It's bout 2-0-9
I'm ridin' viper tryin' to find somethin' freaky
Cause i think it's about that time
Me and my dogs
It's not about two balls
Now i need a big mout
For a dick and two balls
It's paul
Askin' with ya
Take face willy
165 pound, skinny nigga, beer belly
I'm bout' to take her to get it tight
From all of ya'll
No paper chasin' i'm in the ocean tryin' to catch some jaws

These bitches got me goin'
The feelin' of a warm mouth
Man i tell you bout' these hoes chewin' in the south
It's on
Once i get it alone i bone
A whole deep along but that's another song
We on the subject of these hoes, and they suckin' dick
Don't frown hoes
You the main ones don' it
Crunchy blac up in the bitch
I tell the truth dog
All these hoes goin'
Don't let em' foll ya'll

Yo, this is dj spanish fly Live at the shake joint And they shake the tooshie, watcha do Three 6 mafia a worrrrrrr....

See i be swanin' at a bitch Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pinata Ten niggas dicks Up in your motherfuckin' stomach Came across a dick They got you grippin' up on your head Buckin' on south spreadin' pussy Fool it farted Men, plaster fallin' up off the wass While i'm fuckin' her like a dog She constantly lickin' on my balls All up on my dick And on my nuts It's just the best i be, rat tat tat tat tat had to watch how quickly That bitch react Like a nigga tryin' to hit a pa