

Beatnuts, Strokes

Intro (girl on an answering machine)

Hi (donkey sound). Call me. I want to fuck. Alright?

Psycho Les:

Pulling honeys like a vaccum cleaner puffed out in a Beamer

Moving units like Selena

Set to kill for my wiz like Tony did for Gena

? spanish?

Even ? get the finger from the front

From the back I don't front crack the Conyack

Honies 18 and over and if your grill busted then I can't be sober (naaaw)

Even a fat hun will the get the fat one no diggedy

No hickies, strickly got to time for love just quickies

Psycho, checkin' honies out like Michael, Myers

They lock to my dick like plyers

Twist my nuts like a fire hydrant, then I sink her

Her toes in my jim hat, bust off like a sprinkler

The honey winker, like (donkey noise) I give up signals

Flip singles and strippers, so that the could jiggle

Erotic style baby, what?

Hook:

Uuah, ha ha ha ah, uuah

Strokes (x6)

Psycho Les:

A-yo it's friday night nothin' could stop Les

You could find me and the fellas at a topless

Slipping dollars in a G-String getting feels

Lap dancing with fine honeys and hills

Puerto Rican, black white some fine some wack

I'm horny so all these honies got back

Through my eyes all I see is Bloody Mary

Parlayin' like it's my birthday April 10th I'm an Aries baby

What do you say we go back to my crib

Honey says "You Stone Crazy! What is you thinkin'? What is you drinkin'?"

Put my hand in front of brill tell please your breath is kickin' (beeotch)

Turn around and start to kick it to this other chick

She was with it, giving me signals to hit it

(Did you hit her?) Fromt her shitter

Then I flipped her and ripped up her clitter

Hook

I'm not that type. I'm not that type