## Mc Chris, Hoodie Ninja

I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a hoodie ninja I'm a hoodie ninja

Got my ninja bag AKA a pillow case Filled with nacho flavored combos, a flashlight, and masking tape

We got hoodies and some goodies, we got tools and also talent Fisher Splinter stealth and some Barnum and Bailey balance Katanas and shurikens so lets hurry across the yard If there's dobermans jump over them it shouldn't be that hard

The objective is reconnaissance the subject is a hottie Redhead from my homeroom with a bad ass little body Hella dope telescope from little bros pirate phase She's about to change for bed we gotta get there right away

I can't make out so I stake out take a doughnut make it glazed I climb the tree and finally I feast upon her frame She's rockin cotton panties, Sanrio so it seems She's strechen and profechen, she's the cutie of my dreams Lose the T, thirty-two B's. Yes I know her cup size IMAX in my spy glass while my balls get bug bites. (OUCH!)

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Got my ninja getup it's a Fett's Vette sweatshirt Rockin awesome drawstrings tied so tight that my head hurts Stolen black slacks that are supposed to be for church Stuff the cuffs into my Chucks now I'm a ninja thanks to merch

I gotta kajanowa that's a grappling apparatus Empanadas from my mama her burritos are the baddest Lets eat 'em in the shed where my father keeps his porn and I'll explain the mission its bitchin' word is born

Gym coach is a Nazi always got me runnin laps I know he doesn't like me you should hear his frightening laugh Can't put up with the push-ups and the crunches got me cranky So we're gonna drop a dookie on the driveway like I'm Banksy

Yo you keep a look out while I drop my Fruit of Looms And build myself a built to scale model of Mt. Doom We hear the garage door motors and we motor mad fast Drop a deuce into my shoes now I'm runnin crap laps

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