

Mest, East Islam 6.49

Once I went to East Islam and read a sign on a pole,
the sign said 6-4-9 so I wondered what's up with that yo?
I walked down the street into a convience store,
pushed the clerk on the counter and rubbed him like a whore.
I love the quickie mart it's always good for a quickie,
when we become famous I want to look like ricky lee,
I want to tour with Megadeth and dress like a fairy,
because we're so punk you know were the baddest punks
around!

(CHORUS)

Hey Mr. Islam, put your hand on my crotch,
Mr. Islam I love Gap you beeotch,
Mr. Islam why does the sign say 6-4-9?
Mr. Islam says "That's how many times you stuck your finger in my behind!"
So I went home on PanAM a week later,
back to Beverly Hills with my mom and her lawyer,
I love to sleep inside of her pink fur mink coat,
it reminds me of your hair when we were five years young.
She buys me everything that I could ever want,
except she don't let me touch her nookie only
the mailman can,
last time I grabbed her nookie I cried and she slapped my hand.

CHORUS)

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Mr. Islam I love Gap you beeotch,
Mr. Islam why does the sign say 6-4-9?
Mr. Islam says "That's how many times you stuck your finger in my behind!"
Hy Mommy honey I love your fuzzy snatch,
I like the way it purrs under your zippered hatch,
And when I grab it - it swells up all beefy,
I love to smell it when it's feeling queefy.