

# Murs, Slob My Nob

I would like to dedicate this song  
to every girl who's sucked my dick "thank you"  
and from the bottom of my heart, girls I really mean that shit  
all praises to your lips, for the many nights of bliss  
I mean you gotta love somebody who puts their mouth where you piss,  
it's like this  
Shit I would do it if I could  
but girl you know I'd break my back tryin' to polish my own wood  
So it's, all to the good girl, do it like a gee-o  
You got them kinda lips that make nigga slap his P.O.,  
although I don't have one  
If that's what you need, to keep you on your knees,  
please believe you'll catch a bad one  
Go back to what I said,  
I dedicate this song to every girl who's gave me head  
Especially the ones,  
who knew it was time to swallow without a word being said  
And didn't get mad if I didn't give a warning,  
she just put it down her hatch, and kept on performing  
You know, rockin' the mic, cleanin' the pipes,  
or if she's a real head doctor she might say sumpt'n like  
"Oh, fuck my face! I wanna see how I taste!"  
huh, and when the homies call  
"Uhh, What up, though"  
I simply let 'em know that Agent Scully's on the case,  
and hella broads be fake  
Talkin' bout they don't swallow, they don't like how it tastes  
I say it's no home trainin',  
kinda like leaving a table before you clean your plate  
I wasn't born with this shit it took twelve years to make  
And you gonna let it go to waste? "hell no" let me put it all in place  
You put in all this work you might as well finish the race  
C'mon, you don't leave work early on pay day  
You get your check before you walk so go ahead  
and jack the magic beans right up out the stalk  
Then plant 'em down your throat, who knows,  
the next day your freestyles might be dope  
Nope! I'm just kiddin' "FUCK A NON-SWALLOW TRAMP!"  
This song is a tribute to the cock suckin' champs,  
the deap throat divas with jaws like clamps  
Lickin' ball like stamps, even when she's got the cramps  
That's a No Limit Soldier, True Master of the P,  
but I make 'em say AHHH when I'm servin' ghetto D  
I love the oral OG's, with rings in their tongue, shit I had to tell this one  
You should move it to your tonsils cuz a niggas well hung  
Huh, naaahh; I kill me, but check it out, feel me,  
I had this one broad who used to go at the job  
Like a woman with no teeth versus corn on the cob,  
wanted to stop her half way just to say good job  
So if you got a girl and she dont slob your knob,  
I'm here to let your stupid ass know that your bein' robbed  
And your dame is tired,  
tell her to step into your office - "YOUR FUCKIN' FIRED!"  
And if by the next album, she's still not suckin',  
Imma make a new song with step by step instructions  
Easy for her ass to follow, the moral of the story is  
the mean bitches suck and the nice girls swallow  
I said mean bitches suck and nice girls swallow

"Oooh, oooh, oooh! I knew I knew ya. Damn it to hell,  
I knew your face looked familiar to me. Man, back in the day,  
your wife could suck the MEANEST  
well I know you know, you a lucky man."

"You scum sucking son of a bitch!!!  
That's my ho you talk..uh, my wife you talkin' bout!"

"Oooh, oooh, oooh! Now I remember  
I even remember your name!  
They used to call you Jawbone!"

"Aaaghhhh!!!"