

# Murs & Slug, Suzanne Vega

(Slug)

I was sitting at the stoplight  
In my car rolled down the windows  
When this driver pulled on side of me  
And offered me some indo  
I told her that I didnt smoke  
But I thanked her for the offer  
I thought I might just ask her name  
Instead I made a left

(Murs)

On 3rd and La Cienega  
Can't front I was into her  
She offered me a blunt  
Damn I wish I smoked Indica  
Cause I'll remember her  
From the center of Beverly, she was heavenly  
Still on my mind from a while back  
She had a smile that shook the clouds off the sun  
A set of lovely lips made me fumble my tongue  
Hair up in a bun, up under a cap  
She was a down low beauty, see I like 'em like that  
She kept it on the low, but high enough to see  
She made me feel special, like she did it all for me  
Not much up top, I would say about a B  
Her pants hugged her frame, made me want to know her name  
But I've never been the type to step up and spit game  
In a mall full of women that were begging for attention  
Fake eyes, fake tits, fake hair extensions  
She walked through my dreams  
Then she cut through the seams

(Slug)

My name is Sluggo  
I live on the 7th floor  
I live upstairs from you  
I'm the one you try to ignore  
If you hear music late at night  
Some kind of party  
Some kind of life  
Just dont call the cops on me  
Girl come up stairs and talk to me  
She got the facial pierceing  
Half done sleeve work  
Change cashed in, reaction knee-jerk  
Driver control functional alcoholic  
The barbie doll skirt  
Original flirt  
She go chama, chama, chama  
Chameleon hair colors  
Machete pesonality, carry a pair cutter  
Talk a lot of shit  
Walk like an egyptian  
Loves to sleep with no favorite position  
Bout 5'6, nice lips  
Make her life hips  
Tough soul, she fuck slow but fight quick  
Eyeball daggers, walk with a swagger  
I know you got troubles but it don't really matter  
From what I gather  
We should verse  
Let's place bets to see who's gonna move first  
Leisurely come speak to me  
See life is like a song can you keep the beat

It goes

(Slug & Murs)

Duh duh duh da duh da

Duh duh duh da duh da

Duh duh duh da duh da

Duh duh duh da duh da

Duh duh duh da duh da

Duh duh duh da duh da

Duh duh duh da duh da

Instead I made a left