

Royce Da 59, Fuck My Brains Out

(Ingrid Smalls)

Right there, right there?

Right there, right there?

(Royce Da 5'9")

It goes up, down, side to side

That's how a real bitch ride, ride

With the whole thing inside, side

(Ahh, ahh) Don't be shy

Boom, show you where the liquid is

Blow and your lipstick smears

Lick that tip that meet mine then

you might meet my liquid kids

You don't gotta pay your physician big

And put that glaze on your glistenin chin

What? Baby I'm listenin

I know what your favorite position is

I know I'ma lick that if I have to

Hit it like a pack of zigzag wrappers

Hit it from the back then give it back to her

in the mouth then give a bitch a tic-tac after

(Chorus: Ingrid Smalls)

I, wannnnt you, f**k my brains ouuuut

I, wannnnt you, sweat my weave ouuuut (mmm)

I, wannnnt you, f**k my brains ouuuut (just like that)

I, wannnnt you, sweat my weave ouuuut (yeah!)

(June)

No mistake, June the great

F**ked the most hoes at Michigan State

Technique should be in the textbook

Love to have the ones that like to look

at their reflection, while we're sexin

Wanna smoke while we f**k? No question

Bitch yeah, is it cool for three?

Cause two girls just don't do it for me, I'm a beast

Hit it from the back, let me grab her ankles

Thumb's in the asshole, take the pain slow

Jump back on that cock, keep rockin

Hundred milligram pill, bitch no stoppin

Keep poppin, energy droppin

Neighbors complain, say we too loud often

Another world - you love it

Don't you? My favorite nasty girl

(Chorus)

(Interlude: man talking)

Yeahhh bitch, yeah take this sugar dick bitch

Take it, yeah, take this jackhammer

You ain't know I had that jackhammer, did you?

Yeah say M.I.C. bitch, say Vishis

Call me Vishis bitch, yeah (Vishis! M.I.C.!)

(June)

It goes up, down, once again

I f**k and make hoes confess they sins

Gotta make sure what's ya age again

Wish she had me on tape to show your friends

Have a king size bed when I f**k hoes over three times after sex

I don't even wanna smell your breath

My roommate peeps in

And uh (what's happenin) we both hit that again

(Royce Da 5'9")

Get 'em in a rental, get 'em in a Range

Give a nigga brain; let my nigga watch, keep him entertained

It's a wonderful thing

Don't you go gettin all sentimental with game, let a nigga bang

Ride the Titanic

Most niggaz go from small to large, I go from wide to gigantic

Let a nigga call in

As soon as I'm caught in, I'ma try to make a nigga fall in

Dig a deeper hole in it when I hit it

Put her on feet patrol, send her to the sto'

Never let her tell a nigga "no";

Ceiling or the flo', you dealin with a crimin-iminal

(Chorus)