

Three 6 Mafia, Slob On My Knob

slob on my knob like corn on the cob
check in with me and do your job
Lay on the bed and give me head
dont have to ask dont have to beg
juicy is my name sex is my game
lets call the boys lets run a train
squeeze on my nuts lick on my butt
the natural curly hair please dont touch
first find a mate second find a place
third find a bag to hide the ho face
real name rover I said bend over
I started to knock then came the odor
smelt like mush shouldnt had a wush
told her stop and take a dush (douche)
when she did that I didnt want the cat
so I bounced out and never came back
(suck a nigga dick or something (4x)
my nigga D magic said he had to have it
I said just forget it its to crabby
know a little freak in hollywood
Sucks on dick does it real good
She'll give you money fill up your tummy
house full of kids parents all spunny
once had her down backyard ground
hit it from the back enjoyed the sound
lay under cover always used a rubber
till I got caught fuckin with her mother
she blamed it on me we fought in the street
she pulled out a knife so I had to flee
called up the boys went to her house
trashed the whole place threw the bitch out
police busted in where the niggaz at
we left just in time and never came back
rolled through the hood wavin at the freaks
who were sniffin all the rocks and smokin all the geeks
made another stop police station
saw a few cops drove by sprayed them
Licence tag numbers a nigga said he saw it
focus all the time never get caught
Slob on my cat
Cause you know it's fat
Check in with me
And do that
Wait a second freak
I know you from the streets
My nigga Hurry T
Has said you chewed his meat
They call you little red
The one who slob on head
And drinks a niggas nut
Until you well and fed
To see what she's about
I creaped to her house
To catch her in her blouse
And see how big her mouth
She pulled me to her room
To get the fuckin soon
I didn't have a rubber
I fucked with two balloons
Lay on the bed
That's all she said
Her pussy hairs were rough
Twisted tight as dreads
The fuckin sounds were tunes

I fucked her with a broom
She rode it like a horse
The blood came rushing soon
When I seen that
I didn't want the cat
So I bounced out
And never came back
Sucks on dick
Does it real good
Sucks sucks on dick
Does it real good
Sucks on dick
Does it real good
Sucks sucks on dick
Does it real good
My nigga D Magic
He said he finally got it
The true and false blow
He said he had to have it
Know a little freak
In big ham
Licks up nuts
Like lickin stamps
She'll grant your wishes
Blow you freaky kisses
House full of G's
Freak horse bitches
Had the little freak
In my niggas jeep
Try to spit some game
To get her suck some meat
Lay on the cover
My natural hair she loved it
Stop bitch stop bitch
Please don't touch it
Took her through some hoods
And let her hoe around
7 street 9 street
And street of walks and brown
Now she's in click
A pro on suckin dick
Until the rugged out
The bitch was smokin bricks
Straight through the blow pipes
That's all she thought
Runnin from the rehab
Never got caught