

Slug & MURS

"Henrietta Longbottom"

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Chorus: [MURS] Have you heard them stories bout
Henrietta Longbottom? [Slug] Yeah, I heard a lot of 'em
and everybody got 'em [MURS] I never really met her
but I know it's all true [Slug] I never seen her either but
my brother say she cool [MURS] Rumors get around
through the hood with the quickness [Slug] Everyone's
a customer, all up in your business [MURS] One's in
your circle that don't even know ya [Slug] The same
one's that circulate the stories for ya Verse One [MURS]
I seen Henrietta sittin' down by the rail Messin' with a
camel toe, talkin' on her cell Breakin' up some weed,
gettin' ready for her blunt But she never felt the need
to fix the wedgie in the front [Slug] She kept to herself
Only had a few associates People of the village got
curious But most would just make up stories Some
rumors Some gossip But Henrietta didn't care Hands in
her pockets [MURS] I heard she used to kick it down by
the river bed She used to date an old man that lived
out in a shed I heard he had blue hair Honestly, who
cares? The whole town used to say, "I wonder what
they do there?" [Slug] Well, I heard he was bird Plus he
was her dad Father of a dragon ball Her momma was a
crocodile They used to drag race down at the strip In a
Chevy Nova Cross bow with an extra clip [MURS] Hands
up when they rollin' through your city Chewin' on some
stuff, mix it up with some Wrigley Fumes from the car
makin' everybody dizzy Bumpin' Flaming Lips, Johnny
Cash and Biggie [Slug] Kick in the door Beatin' her
dead horse It died She made dog food No loss She's a
hooligan Amateur sex movies and fresh kicks But her
breath smells like Chicken boullian Chorus Verse Two
[MURS] She had a pink bandanna hangin' out her back
pocket She was in a gang that wore miss matched
socks and Met up every Tuesday for beer and some
bingo Since the horse died she had to ride a flamingo
[Slug] Ha, he couldn't talk but he knew how to sing she
Did a little dust then cut off his wings then Stuck them
to her back Took a sniff of gasoline And went door to
door tryin' to sell magazines [MURS] Hair in a ponytail
Cocked to the side Patch on her left, open up the right
eye Dental floss and band aids to hold her pants up 20

inch waist but a double D cup [Slug] W T Fuck Whoo
She's a true fox She uses glue to hold up her tube
socks She's a ninja High score on Centipede Played pro
hockey till her body caught an injury [MURS] Henrietta
Henrietta, girl where you been? Drowning in a bath tub
filled up with gin Doesn't work a lot but grows her own
crop Last week she killed some Navy Seals for tryin' to
steal her crop [Slug] I don't know if you care or you
invest But Henrietta's dead No more no less Never
really met her so I'm not losin' sleep But Longbottom is
long gone Rest in peace Chorus

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