

36 Mafia

"Slob On My Knob Parts 1 & 2"

Visit "[Slob On My Knob Parts 1 & 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
Don't have to ask don't have to beg Juicy is my name
Sex is my game
Let's call the boys let's run a train Squeeze on my nuts
Lick on my
Butt
The natural curly hair please don't touch First find a
mate
Second find a place Third find a bag to hide the hoe
face Real name
Rover
I said bend over I started to knock then came the odor
Smelled like
Mush
Shoulda had a bush Told her to stop, and take a dush
While she did
That
I didn't 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, it's too craby Know a little freak, in
Hollywood
Sucks on dick, does it real good She'll give you money,
feel up your
Tummy
House full of kids, parents all schummy Once had a
down, backyard
Ground
Hit it from the back Enjoy the sound Lay on the cover
Always use the
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 Charged the
whole place
Threw the bitch out Police busted in Where the niggas

at
We left just in time, and never came back
Roll through the hood, waving at the freaks
Who's sniffing all the rocks, and smoking all the geeks
Made another
Stop
Police station Saw a few cops Drove by and sprayed
them Licensee tag
Number
A nigga said he saw Bogus all the time Never get
caught
Slob on my cat
Cause you know it's phat
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 has one problem
Twisted tight as dreads
The fucken 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
Su-su-sucks on dick does it real good
Sucks on dick does it real good
Su-su-sucks on dick does it real good
My nigga D-magic said he finally got it
The chewin balls though he said he had to have it
Know a little freak in big habbit licks up nut like licking
stamps
She'll grant your wishes blow you freaky kisses

House full of gs streets whoreist bitches
Had a little freak in my nigga jeep
Tried to spit some game to get her to suck my meat
Lay under cover my natural hair she love it
Stop bitch stop bitch please don't touch it
Took her threw some hood and let her fool around
7th street 9th street I think I was in brown
Now she's in the crib I saw her sucking dick
I took the redcat out that bitch was smoking brick
Straight through the flow pipe that's all she bought
Runnin from the rehab never got caught
Sucks on dick does it real good
Su-su-sucks on dick does it real good
Sucks on dick does it real good
Su-su-sucks on dick does it real good
Sucks on dick does it real good
Su-su-sucks on dick does it real good
Sucks on dick does it real good
Su-su-sucks on dick does it real good

Visit [36 Mafia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.