Angel Taylor "Breaker Down Like A Shotgun"

Visit "Breaker Down Like A Shotgun" on MotoLyrics.com

[Murs]

Do it with me Sean, come on

[Murs & Slug]

Girl let me break you down like a shotgun

[Murs]

Not the Crip gang

Grab you by your hips sayin'

Pull you towards me

Kind of softly

But do it hard until you screaming "Get off me!"

But I won't stop, until you go pop

Orgasm have you screaming out your throat box

Now your legs shake, potty vibrate

Cause I'm swinging this dick like a primate

Now she irate, cause I won't stay

I got 56 shows I got to go play

She saying no way, she got to cut her off

Then I see her backstage sucking Lucky off!

What the fuck Sean, where'd I go wrong?

Should've kept it dark-skinned with no blondes

But these white girls, they got ass too

Still a sucker for a broad with some tattoos

So I had to, man I'm so silly

Excerising now a little pussy won't kill me

Rephrase that, cause I stay strapped

Nowadays you never know where the (A's?) at

[Hook: Slug & Murs]

A piece of me will always be inside of you You're so sweet I'm gonna keep my eye on you Come with me let me show you what I like to do Girl let me break you down like a shotgun 2X

[Slug]

Girl take your clothes off, it's getting hot in hurr Sign on the door knob, it says do not disturb What, you looking at me like I'm bullshitting Lose the thong and move around now so I can see the Full kitten Meow and purr while I seek out your curves
Take a hold of your controls and re-route the earth
This kid'll make you feel as fit as a fiddle
And treat every inch of your body like an invisible
Nipple

I know the pieces that need attention, relieve you of Your weapons

Get undressed and dive deep into the estrogen Feeling apprehension is unacceptable I keep you comfortable enough to love your sexual Festival

Let me put you on a pedestal, in bed I get medical Excercise breathe control, cause everything is edible What, you ain't never felt a tounge there? Remove your underwear and tell your friends that nobody

Compares

Who's the new mack, I only spit true facts Probably ain't the best but I bet I'm the best you've Had

It's all fun now that the sun's down Come around girl help me break the shotgun down now

[Hook]

[Murs]

Down ass bitches from Winsconsin (Winsconsin!)
Never did give her this johnson (johnson!)
But I really wish I did cause she looked that good
Talking in my top 10 man I put that on the hood

[Slug]

Round two shotgun clean and re-cocked Teach some simple sign language to your g-spot Locked, stock, and two smoking cigarettes But first let me finish with some clitoris stimulant

[Murs]

I got this punk rock chick with these tattooed hands She dresses kind of wierd, she a Atmosphere fan Says she love Seven, never been with the Legend So I took her to my room and layed her down for a Blessing

Session was impression, open to suggestion Had to kick her out because she ask to many questions "what's Ant like?", "What's Slug's favorite movie?" Shot my load in her mouth and screamed "Fuck you Lucy"

[Slug]

Bedroom, backseats, park bench, motels

So much heaven I know I'm going to hell
I said "Oh Lordy, I've been so dirty, so naughty"
She looked me up and down and said "Don't worry, you
go
Shorty"
Call me the gardener
I take care of the yard spending hours on the bushes
And the flowers
Fuck shaving it, I like your little rainforest
Makes me want to write a million songs with the same
Chorus

[Hook]

Visit Angel Taylor page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.