

Carter Hulseley

"Slob On My Knob"

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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 ho face
Real name rover
I said bend over
I started to knock, then came the odor
Smelled like mush
Shouldn't had a woosh
Told her to stop, and take a dush
When 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 crabby
I know a little freak, in Hollywood
Sucks on dick, does it real good
She'll give you money, to feel up your tummy
House full of kids, parents all schummy
Once had her down, backyard ground
Hit it from the back
Enjoyed the sound
Lay on the cover
Always use the rubber
Till I got caught, fucking 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

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