

Beatnuts "Sandwiches"

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Get on down
Yo, this is the little lunatic
You know what I'm sayin'?
Straight outta Buck Show, fuck that

It's like this y'all, it's like this y'all
I woke up to the wall and took a piss y'all
Nigga pop the beat right up on the panel
When you see beyond your shit don't fuck with the
channel
Or the antenna, slap a funky moranna on the ass
Cock back my cock and blast

Boom I juice, they love the one I produce for 'em
I floor 'em donkey styles, nigga be sleepin' man
And they hoes go out if I catch the bitch alone
(Forget about)

Punk, now what you gonna do sausage
When I take your bitch home and fuck her hard
With my ostrich size dick
Bitch gets hypnotized quick
Then I flip her little ass like a side kick
(Word)

The name's not Bond, so come on and pass me the
light
Or the hydro chron, bust it
I make bitches make me sandwiches
And scratch my ass when it itches
Very nice, did you hear the rhyme?

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