

## **Big Soul**

### **"Let Me In"**

Visit "[Let Me In](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Women asked how many times I practiced promiscuity  
That depends...before or after I hit puberty?  
I was six watchin hoes slob  
The dough mom gave the babysitter also covered the  
blow job  
Older cousin's tongue bathed the balls  
I confess, I was molested at seven. No complaints at all  
And if I did complain, it's when she'd give me brain  
And teeth scrape my dick like a dog playing frisbee  
games  
When I pay for snatch, I'll eat a cat's bleedin  
And keep the reciepts as a write off for tax season  
I'll take your slore home,  
let her pick her favorite thong,  
play DJ and have her suck me off to her favorite song  
Make sure the handycam is on  
Fuck a threesome, I'm takin you, your mom, your niece  
and your granny on  
And any other family member with tits and a cunt  
Whip my dick out at the reunion like..."Is this what you  
want?"  
cuz..

If it's a dick you want, I got inches  
If it's a chick you want, I got bitches  
Whether lesbian, or the best of friends  
you can spread your legs open and let me it

What's a nice girl like you doin suckin my cock?  
Or gettin pulled over for speedin and fuckin a cop?  
Whether you loved it or not, you still did it to get out of  
a ticket  
Now suck my dick before I beat the shit outta you with it  
Want a milkshake? Suck the shit out and you'll get it

Six four and I'll fuck the shit out of a midget  
Lived out most men's dreams when I was seventeen  
Been through more shit than most porn stars ever seen

I'm not sure which bitch to bone next  
I got AT&T operators callin me for phone sex

I'll make you get wet, cum til you smile and moan  
And once I bust a nut all you'll hear is a dial tone  
Imagine me givin one shit about a dumb bitch  
Coulda wrote a book titled 'One Million and One Clits'  
To which of you bitches am I givin it to?  
When they get to know me first I'm diggin you...now  
let me stick my dick in you

repeat chorus x's 2

In the middle of the night,  
pillow fight,  
with a widow and a dyke  
Dress up as the ex-husband with the widow on the right  
To my left is the dyke,  
as I bite on the nipple of her tit,  
pushed the widow's head to nibble on her clit  
Tape it and sell it off the net  
For a bitch mad I did it without consent, you're awfully  
wet  
Got hoes suspicious. Even one peg leg bitches  
After I came, fucked em with they own leg  
They ain't know the difference  
Your cunt's wet and your pants are soaked with it  
I don't discriminate, even cancer hoes get it  
So open up, I'ma cram your throat with it  
I want you to suck just like the antedote's in it  
All you strong women claimin queen to the universe,  
I'll fill you with Kahlua and cream on your newest skirt  
So the moral of the story  
is you ain't gettin backstage if you ain't givin oral in a  
orgy

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