Dirt Nasty "Droppin Names"

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I did cocaine with David Blaine
He made my coke disappear, mayne
We pulled the train off Ms. Love Hewitt
She knows what I did last summer, stupid
Oh please, Tara Reid
Took her to eat and she was scared of the beef
So I had to f*ck Jessica Simpson
In the kitchen, while she was fixing some chicken
And her little sister Ashley
Was waiting in the pantry,
Spreading her a**cheeks
Yelling, "Dirt Nasty!"
Tell 'em I said

Hurry up with the Teriyaki

Then I did Demi in the pooper

With a semi, she thought I was Kutcher (man)

Dude I heard a rumor. (What's that?)

Alyssa Milano is good for a nooner

And I ain't mad

At Jennifer Aniston, took it in the a** at the Hotel

Radison

Her Dad thought it was the Pitt's

'Cause when he walked in,

I was pinchin' her ti*s

Now picture this,

I got a photo, of Fred Durst's di*k

It's about an inch

For real. I stole it from his bitch

Some think that I'm phony homie

I play with my penis like Adrien Brody.

F*ck you sue me

I'll be sniffin' ruffies with George Clooney

L.A. is like Groundhog Day
Same old sh*t never f*cking rains
Droppin' Names
What a shame
Never thought I'd Turn out this way
(Repeat)

I bursted the c*nt Drew first blood on Kirsten Dunst. And what about the Olsens?

At the Golden Globes.

Holdin' my scrotum

Where to f*ck Hillary Duff?

I'mma make her smoke dust and choke nuts

No I'm not kiddin'

I'll Moulin Douche Nicole Kidman

Head spinnin' from the Vodka

Courtney Cox sucked my c*ck in a Mazda.

Like John Belushi

In the parking lot, bombin' on Tom Cruise

His d*ck's like a needle

Mine's Titanic, ask Leo

Or Vin Diesel

We were shootin' Speed in his agent's Regel

I'm harming my rectum (HMM)

Pardon my French, Carmen Electra

And Haley Joel Osment

Is gonna be doin' coke before his balls be droppin.

My nards aren't clean,

I've been partying with Charlie Sheen.

Hey Angelina Jolie

Why don't you put them lips on my Roman Cannoli

Like Monica Bellucci

I heard the c**chie, smells like Bleu Cheese.

I'm horny for beaver.

Gimme a call, Sigourney Weaver.

L.A. is like Groundhog Day
Same old sh*t never f*cking rains
Droppin' Names
What a shame
Never thought I'd Turn out this way

(Repeat)

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