

## Epmd "Mr. Bozack"

Visit "[Mr. Bozack](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Good morning Mr. Bozack time to wake up the nuts  
(For what)

To hit the shower, so I can wash the butt

Damn, word life I had a blast

(Last night was crazy)

It was ass for days nuts had a full tank of gas

Golly G word P tits and VD

Pussy kicking louder than my Alpine Benzi box

Yes, I fresh sweet like gumdrops

Pay me like Oprah and no one to cock block

Slow down big fella, I think, you're gassing me

(Why?)

P, get off my big dick, chill, stop harassing me

Your dick, you mean my dick and don't forget

Now let me scrub that head because it smells like fish

Mr. Bozack

Mr. Bozack

That's your fault, black no Jim hat

(Explain)

You got in some fly shit and stuck me in bear back

Smarty, what happened over there at the party?

Was it Vodka and smeared on a bit of Bacardi?

No dick, sorry Mr. Bozack

(Don't call me that)

But you didn't help, talking 'bout

(Where the hoes at?)

I was hard, hard enough to buck

(How hard)

(Shit, you didn't rush the pussy)

See, I stuffed her like a duck

Mr. Bozack, you went out like a sucker

(What?)

Not me, G P 'cuz you the one who bucked her

Hachoo damn, here's a tissue

(God bless you)

Yo, P I'm feeling sick  
Relax, what can I get you? Tetracycline  
No a penicillin cap, it burns  
Yo, chill Mr. Bozack

No, I can't believe that screw that  
(Cool Jack)  
All you had to do was wear a Jim hat

I reached for one but didn't quite make it  
She grabbed on your head piece, I couldn't quite take it  
Now lounge Mr. Bozack, stop cryin' like a wuss  
Now bone up the nuts, G 'cuz yo, there's more puss

Look, P, the B O Z is like Audi  
Audi like who  
Motherfuckin' Kurt Gowdy  
It's the Jim oww, it burns

Don't worry, G  
I'll have ya hooked up on Friday  
We'll go get the shot real quick  
Everything will be copestetic

Oh, what the hell all  
Got to stab this hoe cake right?

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