

God-des and She "Debate"

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Move bitch get out the way
I'm sick of you queening out
Acting so gay
My body cringes from every word that you say
The shopping malls is closed, come back another day
Cut some more hair, design some more clothes
Hit up the bathhouse looking for hoes
Get your freak on Get your fuck on
Bet your hairy but looks nasty in that thong
And your bouncy shlong doesn't turn me on
And your daisy dukes make me wanna puke
I thought girls were bad, you fags are more bitchy than
me on the rag
Your preppy plaid fag need to change your style
Pull your paints down, have a little sag
Chill out, dont nag
Get your queer eye off that straight guy and straighten
up
Maybe then your dick will get sucked

Freaks come out at night
(the freaks come out the freaks come out)
It's the faggots versus dykes
(where my fags at? where my dykes at?)
In the club we're feeling right
Cause the freaks come out at night
(the freaks come out at night)

Girl who you fooling
Your game is amusing
Those corn rows too tight
Bitch loosen up
Clit to clit
What type of shit is this?
I may be a faggot (at least I got a dick)
You got penis envy making all of these enemies
The word lesbian sounds like some kind of disease
Bitch on your knees
I'll put you in your place
I'll be your make up artist
Let me beat that face
Work it out bitch

You cant dance for shit
All you dykes so damn stiff
Is that from munching that carpet?
No fashion sense
Your get (?) I just pulled it
Underneath those braid
Bitch you rock a mullet
I'm more of a man than you'll ever be
I'm more of a woman than you'll ever have
Stab you in your back
Penetrate dicks and ass
Go pussy to pussy
All you get is a rash

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Fuck the rash
You have a rash on your balls
Sweating really hard when the doctor calls

I'm not no gynecologist
But bitch I'll tell you this
You got bacteria
All up under your clit

Shit. Here's a viagra prescrip
For that problem you've been having with your limp
dick

Limp dick? please
My shit gets harder than stiff
When something smell like fish

Fish? My pussy smell like fruit
But your boyfriend pulled out
And his dick was covered with poop

I know you a lie, a bull dyke
So what is up
My ass is smashed and wet
Right before I fuck
So what does God-des rhyme with Dangerous
Don't you think its about time the two of us make up?

Ok, Alright

I'm down I wont fight

Fags freaks and dykes come out at night

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