Godkiller "Return of the Hip Hop Freaks"

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- Let's go all the way daddy
- I mean they gone have to rewrite the mackin book baby
- cause I'm gone be the new king
- They gone be talkin bout us like they been talkin bout Jesus

Chorus: It's the return of the hip hop freaks It's the return of the hip hop freaks It's the return of the hip hop freaks I wanna do the nasty, I wanna make you weak

Greg Nice:

Now five plus five equals ten Jet black hair, butter soft skin Chucky said, friends to the end Walk this way I love that strut It's alright, uhn shake that butt Nails filed so neat and petite Perfume aroma smell so sweet Some may say, that sex is a sin I wanna be an a witness ten Umm baby tell me how I make you feel Shed some light on your sex appeal No cock block tonight, tell your girlfrien Jill Pass the prophylactic and pop the pill If the food tank stink, than use a Massengill Peace to Arkill and Cypress Hill Pop that coochie at your own will

Chorus:

Smooth B:

Don't give me no lip no
We came equip yo
Move to this funky beat like Calypso
Never was a ????
Dipped in the winter, dipped in the summer
Me and Greg Nice got money to make

Bring the rain, snow, hail, earthquake
New York, Brooklyn handle Melida
Met this girly Bita, twin sister name Sherita
When I ate the poom poom, she asked me could I beat
her
Not with my fist, but beat her with my peter
Thought to myself, no idea sweeter
Butter complexion, super erection
Couldn't make a move without protection
Now I'm strapped type, ready for flight
Ahhh schooly wahwah

Chorus

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