Har Mar Superstar "No Chorus"

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Screw the chorus, I don't need it

I had this demo chick, she was singin' on my track Never got to work 'cause I be checkin' out her back That tap worthy healthy round ass I couldn't resist to give it a slap

Her eyes lit like an overload And she gave it to me on the mixin' board

Now I'm on top, on the control room floor Couldn't help but notice it was quarter past four, oh no My baby gets off of work at five And the traffic starts to the west on this ride Finished up with a lick, I'm out in record time Jumped in the hoopty, put it in drive

Whoops
I forgot it's smokin' time
4, 2, 0 so the spliff did light

My watery eyes spied a traffic jam
The carpool lane was my only chance
Flew by the ass off my pants
But I couldn't see the trap at the top of that ramp

Whoop, whoop, the sirens did blow Cops caught me cheatin' on ninety four I know there's only two ways these things can go One for Har Mar and one for Po Po

Smiled in delight as she reached my front door This lady cop knows not what she's in for I lead her eyes to the bulge in my pants Let her get a glimpse of the holy land She tried to hold her emotions back But when I licked my lips, she had no chance

I said, beep, beep, I'm all up in your grill Just to let you know how my body feel I need a piece of what your panties conceal I want to get caught and give you this thrill She threw me in to the back of her squad Hand cuffed me up to each side of her bra She said (Escape) And I ripped it off

When we started grindin' she 'bout lifted off Any mess I made I licked it off So she kissed my ticket and she ripped it up

When I got home, I loved what I found
My girl was masturbating to the Har Mar sound
My baby gets off when I get around
So I told her everything and turned the lights down

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