

Chinchilla

"I Smell Pan"

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~Chorus~

I smell pan
Is that you j-lo
I smell pan
Is that beyonce
I smell pan
Is that achanti
I smell pan
Is that you oprah
I smell pan
Is that thalia
I smell pan
Is that your tia
I smell pan
Is that the trash
I smell pan
You better wash your ass

She got the pan
But not the pan u find in the kitchen
I 'd be hopin and wishin that she go'n give me
permission
To big in the cookie jar give me a piece
Your right im a dog and im off the leash
But if i give you a lunch you know the things i do
Take it off break it off girl chunk the do
My bad i thought it was cool with you
My bad i said you were bootyful
My bad i thought we could do the fool
My bad fuck me well fuck you too
But if i put the bannana in the doughnut
I already know lil mama gona go nuts
She said she good but acted like most sluts
Give me a little bit then she gave me both butts
We aint married yea we're grown ups
But im married man so what

~*chorus*~

She got the pan
More pan then panaderia

Gave me the pan
When she saw my joyeria
I hit her her sister y tambien su tia
In a reagal a caddi and a kia sofia
She said her rims keep spinnin is that brujeria
No mama im sick i got balleria
Make a left on postal get out the car we're here
Then she opened my door at galleria
She no how to tease
O girl aims to please
Bought cleto a leash and ate a 2 piece

Like i said she bought me a chain and a piece
You bring daddy all the moneys k capishe
I got a gift for you let chow you what i brung ya
Broke the girl off and brag her a ben of lungia

~*Chorus*~

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