MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nebular Moon ''Wise Ass''

Visit "Wise Ass" on MotoLyrics.com

(verse 1) I love a stunt that's down to sniff cocaine A cunt with big cock sucking lips and no brain A pussy you couldn't shoot up or drug Car jack you like a cop in pursuit of a thug Spittin' out like I chewed up a bug That shottin' thru of a slug And as for dolly partons I'm the type to fuck her juggs I grew up in a sick place, brooklyn They'd run up on you and say, "gimme the loot, dickface!" Got an appetite for destruction like parasites Kicked in your face, so bloody I fucked up my new pair of nikes Damn! they cost over 100 bucks, oh well! Skull in your grill, I'm more fucked than a hundred sluts The white dolamite, I wanna see janet jackson Deep throat the mic, it's only right You're a snake, you known a bite, you're glowning bright When dynamite rammed up your ass and you explode it nice. blam! (chorus) Met the devil and spit in his grill

Told him I'm running hell son chill and you're the next I'll kill You're know your dead when you sell your soul for bread Life's funny like a bitchass with a hole in his head

(verse 2)
Clock you like a trife bo
I'll stab your sockets like a psycho
'til you can't see shit,
Like your on the toilet bowl with the lights closed
You're below me, homey you don't know me
You wanna play me
Treat me like a saxophone and blow me
Worship my vile grammer, skiis,
Get on your cock suckin' knees,

Prey to me like hammer I get my dick, jerk right your girl Imma diss the second I see a tit, with bigger tits So many look sultry, don't insult me How dare you ask me not to cheat like adultary I'm phat like poultry, got a close-up of your grill, it repulsed me (ewww) To be truthful, you're ass is only useful And what the fuck you got to say? I'll rip your intestines out your ass And poke your man with them a block away You hesitant bitch, you've never been sick You got a cock in your mouth like that 'dead president' flick You want me to rhyme, what will you do for me? You get your girl to suck dick, and I'll rap for you for free Money is simple, my income triple The beats get chopped up like montell williams nipple Honey I'll keep it real with you, Have your pants off, abuse you, and then say "i ain't feelin' you!" Woman don't understand me, can't shut off a dick I've seen lorena bobbit in the street and cut off a clit Paybacks a bitch, so bitch pay with your back Before I fuck a slut I don't know what's pay rate in a crack The human head, is quite durable Your mouth should make a very interesting urinal (chorus) Met the devil and spit in his grill Told him I'm running hell son chill and you're the next I'll kill You're know your dead when you sell your soul for bread Life's funny like a bitchass with a hole in his head (die!) 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 6, 6, 7, 7, 7, 8, nineteen-ninety-nine! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 6, 6, 7, 7, 7, 8, nineteen-ninety-nine!

Motherfuckers... Yeah... Necro shit.... Bitch... You can die... Feed my song... Blow yourself... Die bitch, motherfucker, and that's all... <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.