MotoLyrics.com



Patra "2 Way Street"

Visit "2 Way Street" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I shot some there, then I copped some beer And did a show up in West Bubblefuck somewhere Due to raps wider ratio, satellites to Nato Hillbilly draws flew on the stage like tomatoes Apparently more mack than I thought Unfortunately wife piece back in New York And I'm starvin Being human and open with A mad fine hillbilly woman was scoping Rick Thought entered how to lean and bent it Though I'm not gonna lie I was extremely tempted (To what, Rick?) To discharge in a sista Next thing in the dressing room, "Pardon me, mister" Yes, I said cautiously "Crazy, but possibly you could sign your name on the back of these Dazy Duke shorts for me" Try to resist, now girlfriend startin' it The pen won't write, "You can press down hard on it" -Now my hand browsing her South end Spun around about to shove my tongue in her mouth when Rring! - Loosen the grip my hell had My girl, she was talking so nice I felt bad Being untrue, no telling what it might do to her "I love you", forced to say I love you back too to her Any thought of getting pussy was doomed to:"You got a wife?" Anniversary comin up soon too Got off the phone, cock just got mute Don't get me wrong it's not like you're not cute (Uh-huh) I'm wrong for mistreating her, the wanting to skeeting her "I understand, goodbye, it was real nice meetin' ya" What an angel overcoming his wrongness The moral I am trying to get across in this song is If goodness is what you're filling your soul with And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old

with

Who keeps no secret, like who they creep with

Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid (Say what?) Goodness is what you're filling your soul with And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with

Who keeps no secret, like who they creep with Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid

Casually seating with some thick chords eating With my album playing at a big board meeting "I love this", being the coolest and the ruffest A big willie woman pulls the Ruler in her office And fixed a wedge in her garment, unsteady my heart went

'Cause her office looked like a three bedroom apartment -

Pounding was inevitable

She said to me "Rick, I think your album is incredible" The way the hon' upon I, comin' on a sun I "You're so darn sexy with that patch over your one eye" Well I'm glad you think it's boomin' and I catch ya Means a lot to me, coming from a woman of your stature

I mean, who could resist the Don head? Start caressing Rick private, kiss me on the neck And I can't be held accountable if down her gown I pull Girlfriend pussy look plump and poundable She sweats the set me emporer

Put one of your legs up on the desk and let me enter ya Fantastic, though I start to act drastic

When I see my wedding band 'pon the bitch left ass cheek

Deep down, she felt that I tried to diss I'm like, I can't do this as much as I'd like to miss An angel overcoming his wrong, kids

The point that I am trying to get across in this song is

If goodness is what you're filling your soul with And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with

Who keep no secret, like who they creep with Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid (Say what?) Goodness is what you're filling your soul with And wanna find a woman you can chill and grow old with

Who keep no secret, like who they creep with Realise early it's a 2 way street, kid

Visit Patra page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.