

## MC Chris "Yachtbirds"

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Is she dope? Yep, ass in full effect, she walks into the room and all the guys come down with strep, thinking they can step, their hands get wet with sweat, but she been down with me since Fett's Vette. She's a hard drinker, lollipop licker, pistol packin' mama got me posed like the thinker, she's gold like the Aztecs or is it the Incas, she calls the shot and the shot be cunnilingus. She's heaven sent on the Xbox playing Halo, wish that she would clean my pipes like she was draino, wish she wasn't hotter than a plate of jalapenos, I feel like a kid that wants to eat like it's play-dough, you shouldn't, 'cause that shit be bad for your health, take one look at her and you'll be screaming for help, call up the police, say put me in a cell, I can't resist this dish, I'm under Emily's spell, if you couldn't already tell, I loved every iota, Yoda shoulda told me she was off to South Dakota, one more yacht bird flew the coop I guess old Gordy done screwed the pooch.

Only thing I love more  
Than herb is the bird  
But my luck's kinda fucked  
It's a wonder that I flirt

But I do and I will  
'Cause I'm still just a nerd  
Ever been left behind  
Let me hear ya say word

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She's a go getter, dressed in sweater, we watched Blackhawk down together, her name's Heather, there's no better, didn't want her to go, but I had to let her, I

started a yacht club, can't believe she showed up.  
Scholiosis chick, one fake tit, always bitin' her lip,  
always walkin' with a limp, always talkin' shit, always  
beggin' to kiss 'cause you can't resist the lips of an MC  
Chris. We only had a month to hump, it was rough, she  
was the first one that brought over a toothbrush, she  
missed home, horses in the barn, life was sucking so  
Kentucky was pulling her arm, just one bird that got  
away, keep up to date by checking her LJ, on my  
birthday, she bought me chucks, not only does it blow,  
it totally sucks.

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Her name was LB  
she was an actress  
I filled up her  
spaces like madlibs

way above average  
she was just a sad kid  
so I couldn't help  
but give the girl my address

she lived in Texas  
like to get messed up  
like to tease the boys  
so she always got dressed up

like to get in fights  
with the truckers at the rest stops  
she was top notch  
and her bod was the best part

fan of mine, summer time  
dropping me a line  
sounded kinda cute  
couldn't help but reply

chilling in her pool  
squinting at the sky  
cell phone rings  
MC Chris says hi

soon we're talking everyday  
flirtin' up a storm  
plans to road trip  
I say word is born

and my mind's set on porn  
and I think I'm gonna score  
I get down on all fours  
start scrubbing all the floors

then I get all nervous  
that an accident is imminent  
never have a chance to relax  
and get intimate

arrives at my drive  
I sigh, get all shy  
so we all get all high  
walk down to little five

do a shot, buy some pot  
take a seat on the street  
she's cute and she's nice  
and she's hot and she's sweet

and she makes the first move  
'cause I'm set on defeat  
then I tongue lap her flaps  
'til she snaps and she screams

and she just leaves  
and I'm kinda relieved  
no OD's, VD's  
hearts on my sleeve

not a stalker just a talker  
ass tight as weave  
once a newbie now a groupie  
double clickin' on me

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