Twisted Tower Dire "1St Day Out '98"

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I got another funky rhyme Another funky, funky rhyme I got another funky rhyme Another funky rhyme Another funky, funky rhyme.

Aww shit, Twiztid (I got another funky rhyme)
This is our shit man. (Another funky, funky rhyme)
They're finna remake the wicked shit. (I got another

funky rhyme)

Jamie spit it! (Another funky rhyme, another funky, funky rhyme)

Now they let the gates up so I bail.

Six shitty months, pick me up from the county jail Smart ass mouth even though I paid my dues Foam toilet, worn blankets, and the rubber shoes But I ain't naggin

Here comes my people in the hooptie muffler draggin Ain't been in the hoo ride long

And the 2 liter of Moon Mist is almost gone Nuts are kinda anxious to drop a load

Told my man hook me up with a chick that he know The bitch said

Muthafucka pick me up at three

Can't bitch, Cepta don't ride your street

We can eat around the corner at KFC

You can take a cab and I'll pay the fee

When she showed up, damn

She was outta luck

I forgot my wallet in the glove box of my truck With the tab from the cab, and the dinner too.

With a knot in my sock, bitch I thought you knew

Dressed to impress chewing dentine gum

And I was drunk as fuck and smelled like an alley bum

I'm chewing on my food like a carnivore

Dumb bitch staring at me like an eye sore

Then I plopped my face in the bowl of soup

And slurped up every last bit up through my missin tooth

The bitch jumped up faster than a race And told me had to powder her face Since she pickin up the tab You know that I'ma go for mine

Garcon, Shabali '54 vintage wine

And a steak well done, and an order of shrimp

Jamie Madrox playin the pimp (UH!)

She's back now and her hair ain't fixed

Probably in the bathroom kickin back takin a shit

But I ain't saying nothing though

I ain't saying nothing bout the muthafucking hoe

What's up bitch?

You ready to break?

Besides, how long can one fat bitch take?

Quit snacking and pay the shit

So we can go to your crib and watch a horror flick

With your daddy

You're employed?

Awww shit...nawww

Your daddy's pretty fresh sweetie pie

I mean him letting me grip his ride

Besides he slipped me a fifty

But then again I'm kinda shifty

Now I wanna fuck so we headed to my house

Fuck sitting with your parents on the couch

Dad I got a bitch in my room and I smile

Take your ass to the bar and don't come back for awhile

A juggalo's known for smackin hoes

But I need to bust nuts so I switch to the mack mode

Now woman, you know I love you

So why don't you just let me fuck you

Look bitch, I know you's a freak

So let me get a little kiss on my cheek

And a fuck to go with that

Come on nympho, and let me hit that

Tell ya what you let me stick it

And I gotta left over piece of chicken for ya (Ah)

You little sewer skank

You nasty little pipe-smoking money hungry bitch!

That's the shit | (What?)

\$85 bucks an hour and you wanna play

And that was that

A little smooth talking and she was on her back

You'll never guess what

My first day out and I caught my nut

First day out and I caught my nut (What?)

First day out and I caught my nut (What?)

First day out and I caught my nut (What?)

Well, shit bitch it's my first day out

And I caught my nut

First day out and I caught my nut (What?)

First day out and I caught my nut (What?)

First day out and I caught my nut (What?)

Well, shit bitch it's my first day out
And I caught my nut
First day out and I caught my nut(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut(What?)
Well, shit bitch it's my first day out
And I caught my nut
First day out and I caught my nut(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut(What?)
First day out and I caught my nut(What?)
Well, shit bitch it's my first day out
And I caught my nuuuuuut!!
[Laughs]

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