

**Bill Ramsey****"Jack Off"**

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(Numskull)

It's a Friday night, and I ain't got no ass  
No car, no brew, no get high stash  
I done watched every movie in the house  
And my Blockbuster bill is like eighty bucks, so that  
plan's out  
I done went through the phone book from front to back  
From new hoes to three year ago old school rats  
And I'm banned from all the clubs cuz I don't tip the  
door niggas  
Look like, you eatin' three-hundred pound, six four  
niggas  
Plus, I don't wear suits to boogie in  
I wear dope dealer shits that I can get some pussy in  
My niggas is down to ride, but I'm tired of seein' them  
Swear I need me a muthafuckin' real girlfriend  
But that's out of the question, cuz I treat 'em like shit  
Take they cash, take they car, make 'em fuck the whole  
clique  
Damn! I realized I'm just burnin' my bridges  
And my dick feelin' good rubbin' up against my  
britches

[Chorus 2X: Clee]

Have you ever had a day you had nothin' you need?  
No ass, no cash, no drank, and no weed?  
And all the hoes you could've fucked you told to back  
off?  
It's lookin' like to me it's time to jack off

(Numskull)

Now that I done let one go, I'm thinkin' "Say now"  
I can cope with my life bein' dull, boring, and plain now  
But lately, I find myself beatin' more often  
If every nut was year off my life, for me it's coffins  
If it's true what they say, I'm goin' blind right now  
My palms is growin' hair, I'm thinkin' porn right now  
If it was a whole band here, I'd be a horn right now  
If it's a party over there, I'd be scorin' right now

(Clee)

See I'm alone in my room, and I'm about to jack off  
Imagin' a bad bitch givin' me some good balls  
See at the present time, I ain't got no ass  
Wanna get high first, but I got no weed, no hash  
Strolled to the ATM and said "I'm out of cash!"  
Then on the way home, I ran out of gas  
Now I gotta walk 12 blocks, plus it's hot  
And to make it even worse, a nigga dick on rock

[Chorus]

(Clee)

Finally get back to the house in a broken sweat  
Turn on the TV, everything provokin' sex  
I can't believe today, can't believe my luck  
Can't believe I can't find one hoe to fuck!  
Can't believe I left the house and got stuck  
Can't believe I can't afford a tow truck  
And you know what? Waitin' for a bitch I'm goin' loco  
Don't even know if one comin', I only got a hopeful  
Time to go ahead and put my first plan in motion  
Go and get my tie, go and get my lotion  
Turn on the porn tape, then I get to strokin'  
Wish I was the cat, that this bitch was deep throatin'

[sound of a lotion dispenser, and groaning]

[Chorus]

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