

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Click "She Was Only 16"

Visit "She Was Only 16" on MotoLyrics.com

[E-40 and B-Legit talking] Hey what's E, Ah I can't call it just chill like an alcoholic It's like that huh, yeah Hey what's up with lil' baby you had last night yo Ah she was cute and shit but I had to put on my clown suit Check it out

[E-40]

Only sixteen, thick as fuck Gigantic size tits, big ass bust She ain't trippin' her tight jeans was fittin' manish Mint condition man, major damage Potent dope, no joke Bottle of suffix, I knew she wasn't smokin' no coke Look hella tempted while I'm mustin' The bad thing about it I was pressed in her cousin

Tammy

But that's another story though Nothin' worth relevant, let's talk about the sixteen year old

Sexy and seducitve, quite impressive I macked on baby when she least expect it Designer clothes at the neighborhood laundry Can I help you, oh by the way my name is E baby She said I already know my cousin done spilled her guts

Said she did some stuff in yo 1970 Cut I replied is that right, the boss and the hideous That tight ass bitch Ginger ain't got nothin' on this As far as havin' me get, I spit the playa poppin' con I put that piece in the box, snatched her up and we was

I said what about yo nigga, the boss and hood bounty Wasn't he supposed to pick yo ass up, she said fuck

I said let's go get twisted, she said my house ain't far I got a king-sized bed, satin sheets, and a bar To the velvet rugs, past the liquor store She said homie just step on it, moms get home at four I said OK, no problem hella juice from the beat Smashed on the gas, I see her house down the street

I finally made it, hmmm what is this here Baby came out the kitchen with a trunk full of beer I rushed to the niznack time for sex Like my partner Waldo, E-40 at his best She was kind of tense, yeah it made sense I said to myself I might have to hit that there fence She said let's calm down, we really gotta check it I don't know about you but I'm ready to get butt naked She said me too, then I said cool Unzipped my pants showed her my dick like a fool She said I'm so hot, touchin' her crotch Stripped down to nathin' laid on the couch My shit ain't even in, clitoris tinglin' Give me some more that what the hiefer was mumblin' Let's get on the floor, that's what I had to say She said I like it from the back, I said the rectum or the crevay

Ass in the air, I'm about to dig up in her Went in the crib but thought before I entered Chlamydia no, I better check that ho Dug in my ear the wax let me make it clear The finger that I use, stuck it in the grill Searched for some cups if it burns it's chlamydia Old day tactic taught by my uncle If ya gonna have the front hold it tight don't buckle Armed with the test, not a pain or sting This I presume that the bitch is kind of clean Unzip the Trojan, better safe than sorry Stretched it to fit, told it feel like calamari Am I makin' love, she said no ya not Should I keep it up, she said I'm nuttin' don't stop How does it feel, she said such a large cock I continue to tax the bitch like H & R Block Back in forth, forth and back just call me ball These rug burns got my knees feelin' kind of raw She's bustin' nuts repeatedly can't be mad at me I'm lastin' longer than a Doracell battery To the lessons of clock, got pin and a cock Got two and a half non-stop and the door ain't locked I'm out of line like a patient Went deep into the fullopian tubes, released my frustration

Moms walks in, sniffin' and shit
Actin' like she wanted some of this big dick
She said my tits, clit be hard as brick ya aught to try it
She said move over girl let me show ya how to ride it
She started lickin' my dick with much philosophy
I'm feelin' like I won the lottery
From the head to the scrotum gobblin'
She even sucked my toes something slobberin'
Don't even tweak, I'm a nympho ya didn't know

I said what sign is you, she said Scorpio ya know

[E-40 and B-Legit talking]
Oh so that's what went down with ol' baby right
I thought you heard
I told ya man, the facts been proven man
These sedity hoes be choosen
Like that, why don't ya switch ya partner number man
I wanna see this type of game ya know
Ya know that ain't no problem, I sign off
If I got to, you still got them black jack things
I thought you heard, let's go get twisted or something
though
Yeah you too though, I got that too
Ah front it man, all them cops glidin'
You know they on that shit, yeah

Visit <u>Click</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.