

Count Bass-d "Sandwiches"

Visit "Sandwiches" on MotoLyrics.com

I got a feeling

I got a feeling potnah

I got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out yeah

Speaking on sandwiches kinda fickle

She can be white or wheat or even pumpernickel

She don't even walk around bein discreet uhh

On the contrar(y) she walks around lookin for the meat

Or let us pray tomato cheese pickle

Mustard ketchup two black olives man

player lays your hands off of it

Punk you understand?

I don't think so cause these freaks keep on bothering

You don't know so cause these freaks keep on pestering me

Something's gotta boil up my bone they won't let me bah-be

Huh, yeah

I don't think so cause these freaks keep on bothering

You don't know so cause these freaks keep on pestering me

Something's gotta boil up my bone they won't let me bah-be

Ha-ay, that's why

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out, uhh

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah

Girlie, you're treating me foul like a rooster

But I Boo-Yaa, gusto me gusta

I'm sick and tired so you fired I don't want you no more

you snore furthermore you're rotten to the core

Lisa, Angela, Pamela, Renee

Are some of the girls that LL knows from around the

way

I know some bitches, that will always give up the play

But I don't want that, so I should go where LL stay, huh
To find that cutie with that nice fat booty
so I can do my duty, and she will smile like Tudy
From the Facts of Life that used to be on NBC
However recently you got to catch the repeats G, uh
Back to the issue at hand understand I am a man
It burns me like a frying pan, one day youse in
quicksand

Proud to be black, for a meal not a snack You want to put me on wax? Well that's why

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out, uhh

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out

U-ke-le-le baby baby you're a groupie word to Snoopy I'm delighted and excited to know you would like to do me

It's kind of tempting please don't feel I'm condescending

I'd like to touch you in a place that makes you uncomfortable

Uhh, that rapper's full of bull

C'mon with Bass because I've got lots of pull

Don't fabricate, he ain't straight, I'm an is, he's an ain't

I'm full of oil, he is just a waterpaint

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out, uhh

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

I, got a feeling

That sandwich is gonna turn you out, yeah

I, got a feeling

I, got a feeling potnah

Visit Count Bass-d page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.