

Johnny Dangerous "Three Minut Pop"

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(Fuck a man)
You ain't shit
Now I'm considering licking clit

You old good for nothing ass
With that fuckin little dick
Shit, I mine as well be fuckin' bitches
Since your dick was trash
Tryna' take me to yo place
So you could stick that in my ass

You gotta be joking
How the hell can you be stroking
Even if that teenie weenie gags my throat
They'll be no choking
Think I'm soakin' at the site,
Shit you've got me wrong instead

Beneath those briefs-I bet indeed
Those little balls crumbled like bread
How the hell, how the fuck
You bragged about how you was pack
But surprise, I rubbed my eyes
To see you're hung like a thumb tack

Silly bitch, you silly trick
And you call yourself a man?
I'd rather get fucked by a dyke
At least I'd feel her fucking hand

One minute, two minute, three minute-POP
You started working hard but then you ended with a
flop
Four minute, five minute, sixminute-STOP
I thought that you was workin' til you played let's beat
the clock
Seven minute, eight minute, nine minute-NOT
You thought you had this locked, but then I found your
little cock
Can't even try for ten, I won't do this again
You can't stroke, can't poke, with your three minute
POP, POP, POP, POP

Now you may got a big ass dick
But you can't work it
I don't know why you was braggin'

Cuz your shit is far from perfect
You must have had nada
Cuz your game is straight lame-o
Layed that pipe inside my plumbing
And I melt that shit like drain-o
Can't handle an aggressive more progressive

Power Bottom
I'll be damned you get your rox off
If I ain't even got 'em
Hell, What you missin'
You could learn from Ashton Kutcher

Shame with all that beef
I'm the one who plays the butcher
Yeah I talk a lot of shit
But got the booty to prove it
What's the point of all that cock
If you ain't know how to use it

Cuz If I worked a dick like you
With no enjoyment
I'd be str8 up out of business
Collecting unemployment

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You can't stroke, can't poke, with your three minute
POP, POP, POP, POP

Now I finally found a man who can slam
And do it over
The type to put a hump in my back
Just like an ogre
The one who knows my body

And what makes me fucking crazy
And when push comes to shove

His ass is far from lazy
He lays it on me hard
And then I'm good for a week
But then I'm back to speaking in tongues
When he's all up in me
I be like
Na ha ma shee hall alon' doun'
I wish this type of pleasure
Could be had by everyone
No need to give instructions

How to lick and how to suck it
How to push, how to ram
He knows exactly how to fuck it
You ask how does he know
Exactly how to please
He knows what makes me tick

Because he is fucking me
And can't nobody please you
Like your damn self

That's right...

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