

J Lethal "Same Damn Jay"

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Time to go in one more time, and show these niggas
I'm on my grind
I get that box office money, no you cannot fuck with
mine
Yes, I am so divine, got these bitches going blind
'Cause my star is shining bright now watch me go in
double time
Gucci, bet I'm killing it, my swag, you know I'm feeling
it
She spread them legs apart, and that pussy, I start
drilling it
Terminator flow, 'cause I terminate on sight
All these colors got me gleaming like a living Mike 'n
Ike
I know exactly what these hoes want, call that shit
telepathy
I work these hoes out, but I swear they still be sweating
me
And them bullets line you up, and we call that shit that
symmetry
I dip a bullet in some syrup, call that shit that chemistry
Mixing Bubba with the Widow, the smoke is therapeutic
Like a virgin first time, bitch I am about to lose it
Fucking two bad hoes, at the same damn time while I'm
killing all these rappers with a bunch of new rhymes
Getting head, eating pussy at the same damn time
If I say you out of sequence, hoe you need to get in line
I get deep up in that pussy, it's amazing
We 69 and I stick my whole face in
As soon as she wake up, then that bitch gets dicked to
sleep
I like the way that pussy taste, it's sweeter than a
swisher sweet
You can't compete, I can't be beat, I'm so unique, my
style so sweet
Still on point, I swear my flow is sharper than some
cleats
I stay killing instrumentals, I swear they get no
sympathy
I hit that clit with my tongue, she cry out like a
symphony
Two hoes together, with the sex we synchronize, and

when they get on they knees, I aim right between they
eyes
If you haven't heard, bitch I am belligerent
Them choppas that I carry will be ripping up your
ligaments
Even though it's common, you niggas ain't got a lick of
sense
I'm here to fuck the world and skeet all on your
innocence
I tote straps, get guap, same damn time, if I went to jail
it would be for killing your mind
And you stay in the back, I'm ahead of my time
Got these girls popping pussy, so what else is popping
slime
Catch me swerving, doing donuts on the interstate,
bad thick yellow bone and she on my dinner plate
Two remixes of the same damn song 'cause you know
I'm in my prime, smoking on that lemon lime
I shit and piss on you niggas at the same damn time
I don't know why you tripping 'cause bitch, I'm fine

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