

Richboy Dee "Romans Revenge"

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(Verse 1)

Im not mcfadden
Call me aladdin
Jump on my rug
And fly to manhattan

Gotta have a carpet cause it's to much traffic
Spit in your face and ask you what happen
(Rawr Rawr) Like a ganster dragon
Im startin to feel like a ganster dragon

Watch her throw it back got that ass clapping
Don't come to sheepshead talking bout what's cracking
Yeah I said it cracking
Beat the pussy up til' it stop clapping

Stab her (yo richey yo richey)
Faster
Rolling down the ramp looking like carson is
Lighting shit on fire Im an arsonist

Where ya man at you looking mad duty
Spit in you face cause you looking mad dusty
You aint never have none bet your pipes rusty
If I give it to you just know that you lucky

Please don't blame me my looks is curse
But ya fat ass is in need for rehearse
Her pussy mad calm
I build a pussy farm

Buy a pair of Toms
You could be my lotus bomb
No Sweat No Harm
The tuff lawn dawn
Beyonce ring the alarm
New York in my palm

(Chorus)

x3 - I get pussy

Get pussy
And yeah
I get Pussy
Any guy who isn't me tonight
Is Hatin

x6 - Hatin

(Verse 2)

You could call me pimp daddy dee
You know me in the streets
Don't say that your pregnant or Im hiting the feet
Gotta be home by 9

fuck a bitch at 5
Wats good son
Looking like octamist prime
Transform me into something

Something real fine
Got that good loving
Ya bitch is now mine
How low can you go

Drop it down to the floor
Neighbors knocking on the wall
Got her screaming down the hall
Get away watch her crawl

She love my dick it's not my fault
She love the sex it's not my fault

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