A Transylvanian Funeral "Pubic Enemy"

Visit "Pubic Enemy" on MotoLyrics.com

Red alert:

Check this out, cool dj red alert With my man, q-tip

Q-tip:

In the morning, woke up from sexual pleasures Looked at her sexual partner Who acquainted her acquaintance Five hours ago at a disco She went lower than low, into limbo A thought crossed the mind, her, a bimbo She answered no, so she had to go...on with the program Creedence, it seems that Ive forgotten your name But it seems that she's done the same And now something has happened Suddenly, she's been distracted By something that has been attracted She poked and poked and smacked at it Then she broke down and she scratched it Now, I think you understand Clinic, saw the doctor flex his biceps Then he picked up a pair of forceps Her pretty face showed fright Right then and there, she fainted A really grim picture is painted The brotha who she acquainted Was the enemy, scary aint it? The pubic enemy

Red alert:

Yeeeeeeaaaaahhhhh!!! Let me tell you more about pubic enemy Ay, q-tip

Q-tip:

Old king cole was a merry old soul Had a lady queen, married since 18 He protested, that he was infested Get lots of love and he couldnt digest it All propaganda, one big fat lie

Cuz I see the king with my very own eye Schemed and schemed like a crack fiend king And poppin up on the teammates scene And poppin and pimpin on hunnies with moneys Whole situation to me, was kinda funny He hold the crown but not the jimmy hat Now he wears a frown and the jimmy hates that So the fair maiden in the royal bedroom Caught the king scratchin, so she had to assume That he got vicked by the enemys trick The thought of cheatin made the maiden so sick That she screamed and screamed, went on and kept screamin

Threw a pot and his dome was beamin You could hear him yellin in the motherland Baby, baby please. baby, understand. She ignored and walked through the gate The king is in the kingdom to await his fate...of the enemy

The pubic enemy

Q-tip and red alert:

Propmaster(yeah) please listen to me(what?) Something lurkin by the jimbrowski (who? jenny?)

No, not propulated

A horrible creature that must be penetrated He gets all into ya, then he tries to do ya You better run fast, he's gonna pursue the... (what? yo listen here. propmaster whiz, no one fears...) Oh, the caves know, just thought I'd let ya know How he lives and how he go Watch yourself when you're out on the run The enemy is missed, well have too much fun There's four friends of mine that thought they were bad

And laid up this girl, so now, they're sad They scratched and scratched like it was saturday and...

Red alert:

Listen here. this is cool dj red alert Known as the true, the only, the very one, the propmaster

There's only one thing I gotta tell ya There's a whole lotta propmasters out there. you know what I mean

Shaheed a propmaster, q-tip a propmaster The jungle brothers a propmaster, bdp a propmaster 45 king a propmaster I wont tell you nuthin bout the ladies, they aint no

propmaster
But you know whos the main propmaster
Meeeeeee!!!!!!

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

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