

4 Lyn "Lyn"

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i lost my heart on a monday
and iâ€™m still ripped off and passed out
too much alcohol and weed shot my ass out
one of these girlies made my day for real
and iâ€™ve got to tell you a little sum about the way that i
feel
i donâ€™t know how old she was but it doesnâ€™t matter
i know that they do it better
no older woman can do it the way they do
fuck more experience when they choose you
i just cannot explain why these girlies always hit me like
an a-train
with their buttersoft skin and their curly hair
they try to look innocent, but they are always up to sin

l-y-n

they knock you out at the drop of the dime
first eye contact yo thatâ€™s the moment when you
wanna die
but when you take a look downsouth
youâ€™ll see a hell of a body on the way to blast your
eyes out.
drinking brew after school , kissing ex-friends
girlfriends
hands always where this skirt ends
they wanna make you hot, no doubt!
and you wanna take a shot, no doubt!
wicked games thatâ€™s the way how they wanna play
naughty thoughts and a surprise under their shorts
at any given time she wants to do you, screw you
use and abuse you like sheâ€™s always used to
yo! you can run but you cannot hide
youâ€™re a two-second-brother when your hips collide

you know who weâ€™re talking about, no doubt!
the little young nastees, no doubt!

l-y-n

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