

## Pia Zadora

### "On My Dick"

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It's Copywrite! Not the type to borrow I'm scheming  
Shut the fuck up and listen to the following meaning  
A role model for those willing to follow a demon  
of one night stands of hoes willing to swallow my  
semen  
O.H. ten. Where the fuck y'all at?  
Now say 'Fuck you Copy!' "Fuck you Copy!!",  
motherfuck y'all back  
Wanna shoot me cuz I called your man wack  
But you bear no arms, therefore can't clap  
Better respect your boss and accept the loss  
That I.Q. rock sets metal detectors off  
You got juice? That's pulp fiction  
Pick up your girl and get brain in the car like Jules and  
Vincent  
Too fatal, unable to crash  
Sluts I introduce to anal call me a pain in the ass  
Buy a drink for a bitch that I think I'm a hit  
Then I finger fuck her. If my finger stinks, I'm a split!

[HOOK]

Bitch! Dance to my shit!  
Shake that ass slut! Get that ass up!  
Bitch! Dance to my shit!  
Shake that ass like a ho! Act like you know! Come on!  
Bitch! Dance to my shit!  
If you don't suck my dick in the club  
You won't get in the club! I said  
Bitch! Dance to this  
Hands in my pants on my dick!

My crew don't give two fucks on the scene to ball  
Twenty deep and two bucks between us all  
We ain't come to dance we came to see you brawl  
And while y'all fighting I'm taking your chains keys and  
all  
Hoes glance, no romance. We stick cock in 'em  
Slow dance with hoes strictly to pick pocket 'em  
Y'all bought the bar out, but can't be drunk  
Cuz I pissed in your brandy while y'all was dancing to,  
Ante Up

That ain't Cris y'all drinking  
It's piss y'all drinking  
That's why you're bitch all stinking  
Megahertz profile on the low while you got no style  
You ain't hostile. You HOE style  
All up in the V.I.P. trying to pop Cris  
Meanwhile your fiancée got her face where my crotch  
is  
Watch this. Pull out a twenty, she's topless  
No telling what the bitch'll do when I empty my pockets  
Trying to get her in the Hyatt to stick  
If she ain't giving me pussy, I ain't buying her shit  
Push the tired bitch from the driver's side of my whip  
Jerk off. When I see my crew, lie on my dick. Come on

[HOOK]

Six foot four. Skinny white kid your bitch looks for  
Not cuz I'm rich but because my dick won't fit through  
doors  
Fuck tipping a bartender. Let a bigger rap star enter  
I'll key his paint job and dent his car fender  
Give me a straight shot of the strongest shit in the  
house  
Sit in the couch say "AHH" take this dick in your mouth  
What's all the bitching about?  
My mission's every bitch in sight is stripping 'em  
I'm gripping your tits and ripping 'em out  
And fuck security. They don't worry me  
Drinks on the house with counterfeit currency  
I'm high but twenty gun packing. Nun slapping  
Oh, you ran out of liquor? Better run back in  
Champ war. Bending over sluts with their pants tore  
But can't score since I'm throwing up on the dance floor  
My mans tore the club up. Trife as fuck  
Tomorrow night we'll do it again, but twice as drunk  
Come on

[HOOK]

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