

The Pharcyde "The Rubbers Song"

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Roll me up/AIDS is wack

(repeat 16X)

You better stop!

[Slim Kid Tre]

It takes at least one woman true said

Though which rain doesn't calculate the fate

Sliding through the secret garden, I beg the pardons

Regarding the odds with my snake, he's such a slut

And every will of God it gets marked as a winner

Diggin in the hoes and the soap like a tenor sax

and baby got backs

Spread the fenders no one hinders yo I can't hold it
back

in the darkness, many play like they won't get caught
and

Every day we be up there stalkin

Pay attention when you're harkin embarkin

Territories never throws until we see the dolphin

caught in the tuna net, cause you will get

A birds eye triple high noose to the neck

Yo, who's read to go?

When Slim brings Grim to the show?

You better stop!

And think about it

(repeat 4X)

You better stop!

[Imani]

The beauty of the booty got me in a trance

In my pants I be squirmin, like Pee Wee Herman

From a single table dance but she knows I beez

No Pee Weed, cause I beez

Kingin like Kong cause my ding-a-ling's long

With my ding dong I make crotches sing songs

Make the guts say praise I'll pays for the duty

The day I go sliding, bare in a room

in a butt hot greasy slot

Without my unraveling what knots

What I gots is a plan and a plot

Already got the crotch, hoppin like scotch

Ready hot and willin but I know the penicillin ain't killin

this Public Enemy, so it's gonna be

Doomsday for the gift I flip

Gotta get a grip, crip, blood be trippin when I'm whippin

asses like cream, I know what you mean

I try to comply with the gameplan don't ask me why

I zips down my fly and pry open the thigh

Here's where I catch like fish

without using my wack ass prophylactics

You better stop!

And think about it...

(repeat 2X)

[Booty Brown]

Not feelin very smart as the Doctor tears the chart

with my heart in my neck, oh heck

What have I done? Thrown all my cards on the table

for just one night of fun, I wish it wasn't cable

but the second time around in a town we performed at
last week

Yeah needless to speak

Spotted the physique that caught my eye

Next morning woke up butt naked and high

on life not my wife like a knife I stab

Placed them on tabled still I did not grab

Now with a gown I wear and a frown I stare

into the light, prayin that the overnight passion

Will not cash this ass in, so I'm askin

God it won't be odd cause I've asked before

Just right then the Doc entered the door

Hey, welcome back again Mr. Robinson!

Now see ahh, have you ever thought about ahh, using
those...

Roll me on

(repeat to fade)

