

Scabs "Bones"

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Bruce Lee pack punches like Brown Bag Lunches
He get busy on the bad guy, now why you wanna flow
fly
Float like a butterfly, I'll sting you in the sphincter
I got flavor like Jolly Rancher, be taking you out like
cancer

Always got the answer, I'm easy on the eye, kid
Candy's what I taste like, you're like a Madonna hybrid
Booty, booty, that's right, be taking you out on fight
night
Be flipping Smith Barney outta the back of the Coupe
Your pants droop

Baggy, Baggy Britches, I'll be leaving you in stitches
I knew this chic in Pasadena'd grant me sixty-nine
wishes
Now you're waiting on your savior trying to change your
behavior
'Cause 1999 be rolling out the box soon Xavior

Hollander, the prostitute be, booty
Banging out the chute
Be looking good in a three piece, honey
But, baby, you're so wack, you got

Bones, skeletons in the closet
Bones, everybody's got some
Bones, but seeing is believing
And I think I've seen enough of your bones

Stick it in your wallet, call it whatever you want to call it
In the business they call me Sire, I ain't ready to retire
Buster good stuff, baby, baby, oh, you drive me crazy
I been shaving my pussy clean for years
'Cause that's the way you likes

Button down, I'm off the hook, Marilyn Manson got the
look
You wanna party with old King Pancho
You know that I am the head honcho
Oh, yeah, I'm ready, ready, now get set, don't fret, my

punch goes pow
I'm a lover not a buster, baby, don't kick me in my nuts,
I got bones

Pussy gonna getcha if you don't watch it, it'll let ya
throw your pride
Right down the drain, you got that pussy on the brain
Babylon Five, Mr. Goodbar in Bangelamaine chasing
the dragon
Your wagons sagging, I think you know what I'm saying

I'm saying you're fishing for fanny, spanking your
Monkey Manny
Mostly in it for fun but now everybody's granny got the
goods
You know she had to you know, she had your daddy
She be acting all sweet and nice now but back in the
day
She was a baddy, she got bones

That guy I saw you with last night
You say he's just a friend
But when you came home late last night
Your face it smelled like cock again

Baby, you're playing me, saying to me that you'll be
true to me
Saying girls just want to have fun, baby, I've got to run
Damn it, I dig it, I stick it, I hit it, I quit it
I love it when you roll it out the box and let me lick

But, baby, I'm done, I'm through with those crazy
things you do
I ask you what that stuff was on your titties, you say it's
glue
Aha, oh, yeah, alright, can't take another night
I'm lateriffic out the door, can't see you anymore, you
got bones

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