

Bundies

"Skanless"

Visit "[Skanless](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Gangsta D of 2nd II None]
Pow, pussy aint nuttin hole
And most bitches aint nothing but hoes
So what I'm gonna do right here
Is kick it to the man left rear (Run that shit)
And a one and a two and a three
And you got the nigga AMG
And a four and a five and a six
On my left hand side is DJ Quik
We got 2nd II None in the house
We got my man Hi-C in the house
And all the niggas who disapprove
Ya tryin to bust a move
You can get a dick in ya mouth

[KK of 2nd II None]
Yo, you can't fuck wit a nigga, I'm holdin my piece
I'm bailin down to Kren's with my Khakis creased
A lick on my neck and a bitch on my dick-so
I put a beeper card on the bitch front window
I'm that nigga who can service well
Then bloody up the sheets at a raunchy motel
Yeah I'm a treat ya, cus I'm a feed ya
Take you to McDonalds then I leave ya

[Gangsta D]
Live, via satellite on Rolls ?? we got my boy DJ Quik in
the house and he's
gonna take you on a mission and show you how the
real jackers jack

[DJ Quik]
And now I'm takin off my belt so I can sag
I keep the 44 Mag in a duffle bag
And in the G-ride I'm rollin in the rain
And don't let me catch you slippin on the turning lane
I creep up to your quarter panel and I pause
We 'bout to fold up to your nose and make you shit
your drawers
Now I don't want your money or your hoes
No, All I want is your muthafuckin Renzo's

Now, let's take a ride down to Kren's
I'm rollin with a muthafucka with do do in his pants
And a nigga like you can get me work
Because I know you got them birdies that don't chirp
Aww, too bad you didn't make it to your .9
So forget about your fento cus it's mine
And to you niggas that be trippin watch your trunk and
don't be slippin
Cus the Quik will take your hoofty everytime,
muthafucka

[Gangsta D]
Once again it's the muthafuckin D
You wanna be my bitch, well you gotta pay a fee
You wanna get quoted, get your ass in the circle
We'll whoop your ass nigga till your eye turn purple
(Ayo Crawf)

[Hi-C]
My name is the Crawf
The C-R-A-W-F-O-R-D
The poet Hi-C
I got your fat pregnant bitch in my waterbed
And I'm about to bust a nut on your little baby's head
The shit you be talking, I label it "caca"
Move your fat ass, and pass the vodka
Pour half a cup, fill it up with socko
Bitches tryin trip, you might get socked ho
"I love you though" that's what I'm screamin
Just to get some pussy I'll be fiendin
Boyfriend always talking 'bout doggystyle
Wait a while, I can do it froggystyle

(Stop that darn cussing, my children are listening)

Eat a dick, ya bitch

Visit [Bundies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.