

## **Sonny Moore**

### **"Gypsyhook"**

Visit "[Gypsyhook](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Just another gypsyhook,  
Choking on that dick you rode.  
And it's taken his, in which I abode.  
Where I slit the morse of my mothers throat.  
Rotten to me, rotten to me.  
Oh no.

Most of us can merge in the back of the seat,  
The last and go into my back straight gets me clean.  
Well I heard the bird atop your head,  
Slumming monk had cut my bed.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.  
Nanananana nanananana.  
Rotten to me, rotten to me.  
Nanananana nanananana.  
Rotten to me, rotten to me.  
Nanananana nanananana.  
Rotten to me, rotten to me.  
Nanananana nanananana.  
Oh woahh...  
Rotten to me.  
Rotten to me.  
Rot-ten to...

Just another gypsy hook,  
Choking on that dick you throat.  
In a kiddies world, parked in the back.  
Smoke on the brokeback we rode,  
Move to the front of me, move to the back of me  
Bitch, shine my mirror mode.  
Rotten to me, rotten to me.  
Oh no.

Songs we sway goes to reminisce my face bottles  
thrown,  
And she nails your dick tic tac, hoes.  
Either we will or you won't stop, wait.  
And you wait for the sake of all hearts, they wither, we  
shake.  
Your face is raising while between your legs.  
Our faces, and we close.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Ohhhh...

Rotten to me

Rotten to me

Yeah...

Rotten to me.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Just another gypsyhook,

Trippin' on that dick you rode.

But it's taken his, in which I abode.

Where I slit the morse of my mothers throat.

Rotten to m-m-m-me, oh no.

Either we will or we won't stop, wait,

And you wait for the sake of all hearts, they wither and  
shake.

Your face is raising while between your legs,

Our faces and we.

Faces and we close.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Rotten to me, rotten to me.

Nanananana nanananana.

Oh woahh...

Rotten to me.

Rotten to me.

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