MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

South Park "Duh Duh Duh"

Visit "Duh Duh Duh" on MotoLyrics.com

[SPM] Fo sho Ugh

[1st Verse] It was me, Low G, and a couple of hoes that we picked up in 2nd Ward on Avenue O They want a cold cooler and a nick' sack of budda I'm already high, lost in the Bermuda I got my six shooter watch for the hoota I'm quick on attack, just like the baracuda Got a belly like a buddah the pussy intruder The "S" on my chest stands for Super Dee Duper 'cause I'm a basketball hooper Out-run the trooper I'ma bring home the trophy like Cynthia Cooper Cucaracha in my ashtray a 40 on my lap I sell crack to the Blacks, whites, Mexicans and jacks Slap hoes like a pimp I spit like a snake Get my cash with a rake Break a hoe like a date So, make no mistake I bake cookies and cakes In the Benz, "SPM" on my lisence plates

[Chorus]

Duh Duuuuuh, Duh Duh Duh Duh Duuh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duuuuuh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duuh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duuuuuh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duuh Duh Duh Duh Duuuuuh Duh Duh Duh Duh Duuh

[2nd Verse] I smile on camera like "Abracadabra" and I fuck a bitch down like a took some Viagra I'm a stabber, I'm a sticker. No soda with my liquor I'm the quicker picker-upper, grab a slut and go trick her

Dick her down, slap her up, if she a stuck up tramp Never run from no one 'cause I might catch a cramp Got niggas that kill for a five dollar bill Snitches and pigs love each other 'cause they both squeal

I'm the greasiest, grimiest, grusomist as a kid they would say I was use-less I chunk a duece and keep creepin' on my ten-speed My heart was empty, but now I fuck 'em gently In the Bently, niggas can't believe this but for everything, I gots to thank Jesus Blessin' me with extraordinary skills Now everytime I rap you mutherfuckers get the chills

[Chorus]

[3rd Verse] Platinum necklace dope game specialist I get my dick sucked by my new receptionist Wetback for President Fuck an impressionist Bitches cuss me out when I check my messeges Dangerous family, bust cap like salary Niggas try to swing for assault and battery Musicly I try to bring about unity It's about you and me, strengthen the community Usually, I blow, act stupidly Niggas wanna shoot at me, that shit ain't blue to me Fluently, I be surrounded my jealousy but I kill the fuckin' players and the referee I got jewels and gems 2000 Benz People can't believe we some Mexicans And if you hate, check me out Lo if my name's in your mouth then my dick's down your throat

[Chorus]

Visit South Park page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.