

Tear Da Club up Thugs

"Slob On My Knob"

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Juicy J)

Slob on my knob

Like corn on the cob

Check in with me, and do your job

Lay on the bed, and give me head

Don't have to ask, don't have to beg

Juicy is my name

Sex is my game

Let's call the boys, let's run a train

Squeeze on my nuts

Lick on my butt

The natural curly hair, please don't touch

First find a mate

Second find a place

Third find a bag, to hide the ho face

Real name rover

I said bend over

I started to knock, then came the odor

Smelled like mush

Shouldn't had a woosh

Told her to stop, and take a dush

While she did that
I didn't want the cat
So I found out and never came back
Suck a nigga dick or something (4x)
My nigga D-Magic
Said they had to have it
I said just forget it, it's too craby
Know a little freak, in Hollywood
Sucks on dick, does it real good
She'll give you money, feel up your tummy
House full of kids, parents all schummy
Once had a down, backyard ground
Hit it from the back
Enjoy the sound
Lay on the cover
Always use the rubber
Till I got caught, fucking with her mother
She blamed it on me
We fought in the street
She pulled out a knife, so I had to flee
Called up the boys
Went to her house
Charged the whole place
Threw the bitch out
Police busted in

Where the niggas at

We left just in time, and never came back

Roll through the hood, waving at the freaks

Who's sniffing all the rocks, and smoking all the geeks

Made another stop

Police station

Saw a few cops

Drove by and sprayed them

Licensee tag number

A nigga said he saw

Bogus all the time

Never get caught

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