

## Three Six Mafia "Slob On My Nob"

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Slob on my nob  
Like corn on the cob  
Check in with me  
And do your job  
Lay on the bed  
And give me head  
Dont have to ask  
Dont have to beg  
Juicy is my name  
Sex is my game  
Lets call the boys  
Lets run a train  
Squeeze on my nuts  
Lick on my butt  
The natural curly hair  
Please dont touch  
First find a mate  
Second find a place  
Third find a bag to hide the whole face  
Real name Grover  
I said Ben over  
I started to knock then came the odor  
Smelt like moosh shouldnt had a woosh  
Told her to stop and took a doosh  
After she did that I didnt want the cat  
So i vamped out and never came back

My nigger D magic  
Said he had the habit  
I said just forget it  
Its to crabit  
I know a little freak in Hollywood  
Sucks on dick does it real good  
She'll give you money fill up your tummy  
House full of kids Parents all spugy  
Once had a down backyard ground  
Hit it from the back  
Intro to the sound Made on the cover  
Always used the rubber  
Till I got caught f\*\*\*ing 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 b\*\*\*\* out  
Police busted in Where the niggers at  
We left just in time and never came back  
Broke threw the hood  
Wasnt at the foots We sniffen out the rocks  
Smokin all the geese Made another stop Police station  
Saw a few cops drove by a spadim Licence tag number  
Nigger said he saw Boogus all the time never get...

Slob on my cat Cause you know its fat  
Check in with me And do that  
Wait a second freak I know your from the streets  
My nigger hobie T sent you to the meat  
They call you little red but what about some head  
And drink some niggers nuts until you well and fead  
to see what shes about I creap to her house to catch  
her in her blouse  
And see how big her mouse She pull me to her rob to  
get the f\*\*\*\*ing  
Sob I didnt have the rubber I f\*\*\*\*ed with two ballons  
Late on the bed Thats all she said her pussy hairs  
were ruff twisted tite in strands The f\*\*\*\*ing strands  
were twos i fucked her with a broom  
she rode it like a horse the blood came rushing soon  
and soon as I saw that  
I didnt want the cat and so I bamped out and never  
came back

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