Lemay Linda "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 hoe face Real name Rover, I said bend over I started to knob, then came the odor Smelled like mush, shouldn't had a woosh Told her to stop, and take a douche While she did that, I didn't want the cat So I vamped 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 Trashed 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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