

Little Prince

"Star Shooters"

Visit "[Star Shooters](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like... Cause you like... That-that dude You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like that, th-that that-that who? Little Prince, that, th-that that-that's who! Man, I'm so darn hungry I could eat fried toenail clippings with toast or biscuits, highly low intake I'm normally spitting; got to go in hey, my stomach keeps tripping Man, don't stress me more than indigestion more less the toilet gets the blessing crap over crap smells similar to crap like a rat turd after a similac sandwich Gritty as my hands get, little sanitizer could kill the germs debating me the lyrical MacGuyver, rubberband and paperclip a city with a rhyme your current candidate would fail to think of while behind bars all 'cause I got that MARTA CARD I Make A Rapper Think Atlanta Carry All Retarded Dummies catch them like an animated barbie doll off in the dressing room with make-up and a barbie doll, but you like that... You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like... Cause you like... That-that dude You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like that, th-that that-that who? Little Prince, that, th-that that-that's who! Hats off to bunghole burglars and work-at-home murderers ya'll just inspire me so but if one more word uttered from one of ya'll pervs trying to touch young girls curves and turn them absurd I might have to reinact attacks our present government is steadily sliding back to after blacks acquire information to rise over the nation AIDS gets created and the Bible's getting hate though indeed, I need to plant and water seeds I pray to God, label it a message for a G that I clown and turn a frown upside down in a town where a baby's found upside down on the ground why the busters stay afraid to say it I'm on the grind as these suckers let the paper chase them run, as I calculate upon a problem solved but, till I conjure a solution I won't bother ya'll, because you like that... You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like... Cause you like... That-that dude You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act

like you don't like that, th-that that-that who? Little Prince, that, th-that that-that's who! You like that, you like that, but don't move like that, you might crack your bones truly... don't do that... that might hurt This so tight, you might smack your mom get kicked out and crawl right back home see what life's about on your own God gets calls without mobile phones so, in life, you ain't all alone quick like any knife 'cross your throat truly... don't do that... that might hurt Being of the days that we live today it's unbelievable, the president ain't killed us yet but, I guess we wait until a bomb is thrown to lose our very little living space we call a home but you like that... You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like... Cause you like... That-that dude You like that? You like that, now, don't you like that, so, why act like you don't like that, th-that that-that who? Little Prince, that, th-that that-that's who!

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.